

JoJo's

Bizarre
Adventure

Hirohika
Araki



8

Part 6

STONE OCEAN

Toto's

Bizarre
Adventure

Hirohika
Araki



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**



ToJo's

Bizarre
Adventure



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**

8

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Chapter 127

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 3

...IN A
MATERNITY
CENTER IN A
CERTAIN TOWN,
A LONE BABY
GAVE HIS
FIRST CRY.

ON A HOT
AND HUMID
NIGHT IN
THE DEEP
SOUTH...



THAT LITTLE
BABY HAD BEEN
HER JOY, HER
PRIDE, AND
HER HOPE
FOR A BETTER
FUTURE THAT
STILL SEEMED
BRIGHT.

HIS MOTHER,
SO VERY
YOUNG, NEVER
THOUGHT A
SINGLE GOOD
THING HAD
HAPPENED
TO HER IN
HER LIFE.

BUT THERE,
CRADLED
IN HIS
MOTHER'S
ARMS...

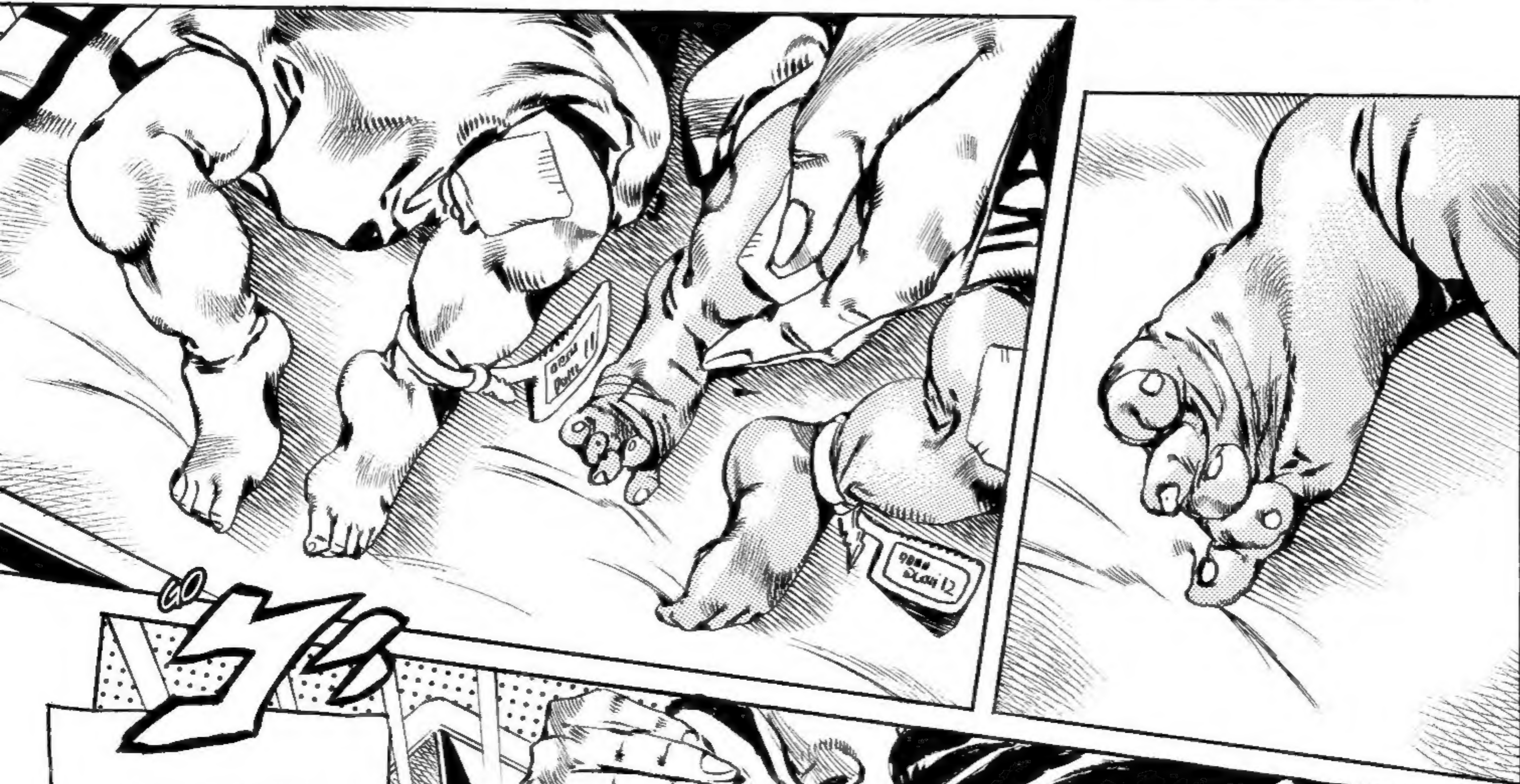
SHE
COULD
NOT
ACCEPT
THE
DEATH
OF HER
CHILD.

...THE
NEWBORN BOY
PASSED AWAY
BEFORE HE
HAD A CHANCE
TO SEE THE
LIGHT OF
DAWN.



...THE
MOTHER
SLIPPED
OUT FROM
HER BED
LIKE A
GHOST.

BEFORE THE
DOCTORS
AND NURSES
NOTICED
THE BABY'S
PASSING...



SHE SNUCK
INTO
ANOTHER
ROOM WITH
TWO BABY
BOYS WHO
HAD BEEN
BORN
THAT SAME
NIGHT.

NO ONE
WOULD EVER
INVESTIGATE
WHAT SHE
DID NEXT.
NO ONE EVEN
SUSPECTED
A THING.





...WHO
HAD BEEN
BORN AS
FRATERNAL
TWINS.

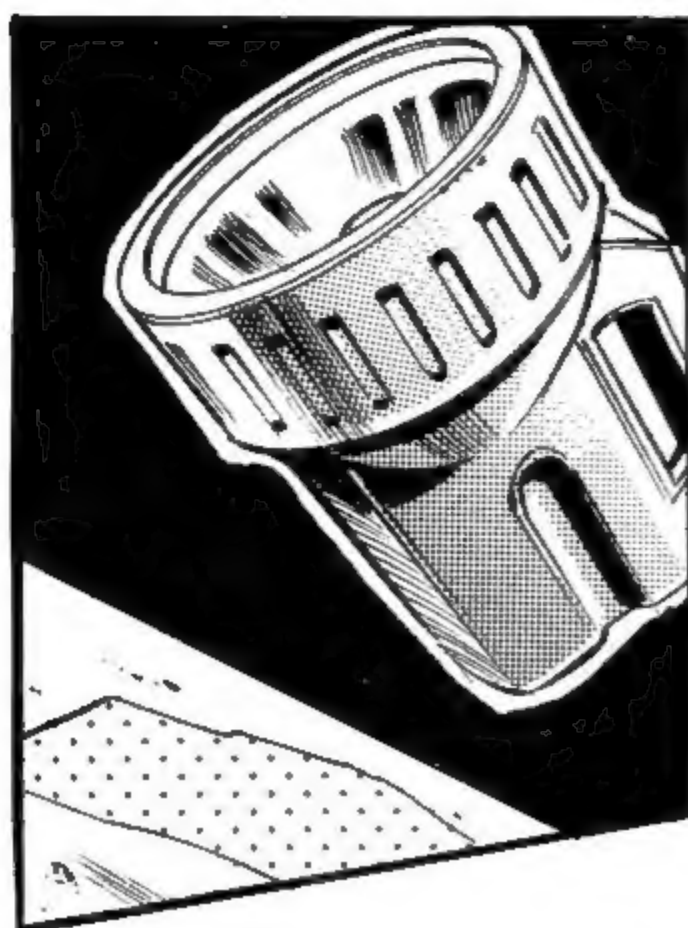
SHE
SWITCHED
HER BABY
FOR ONE
OF THE
OTHERS...



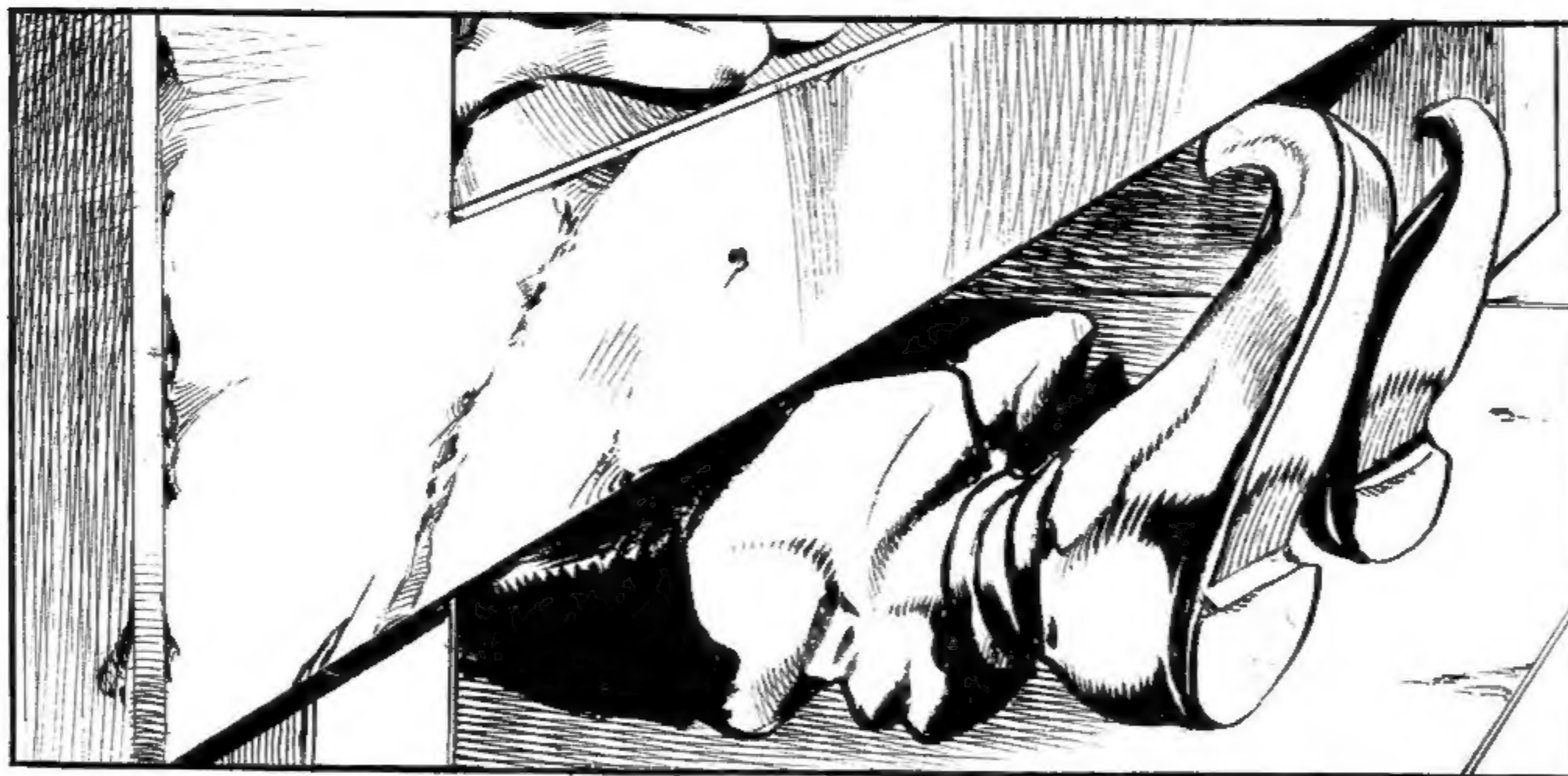
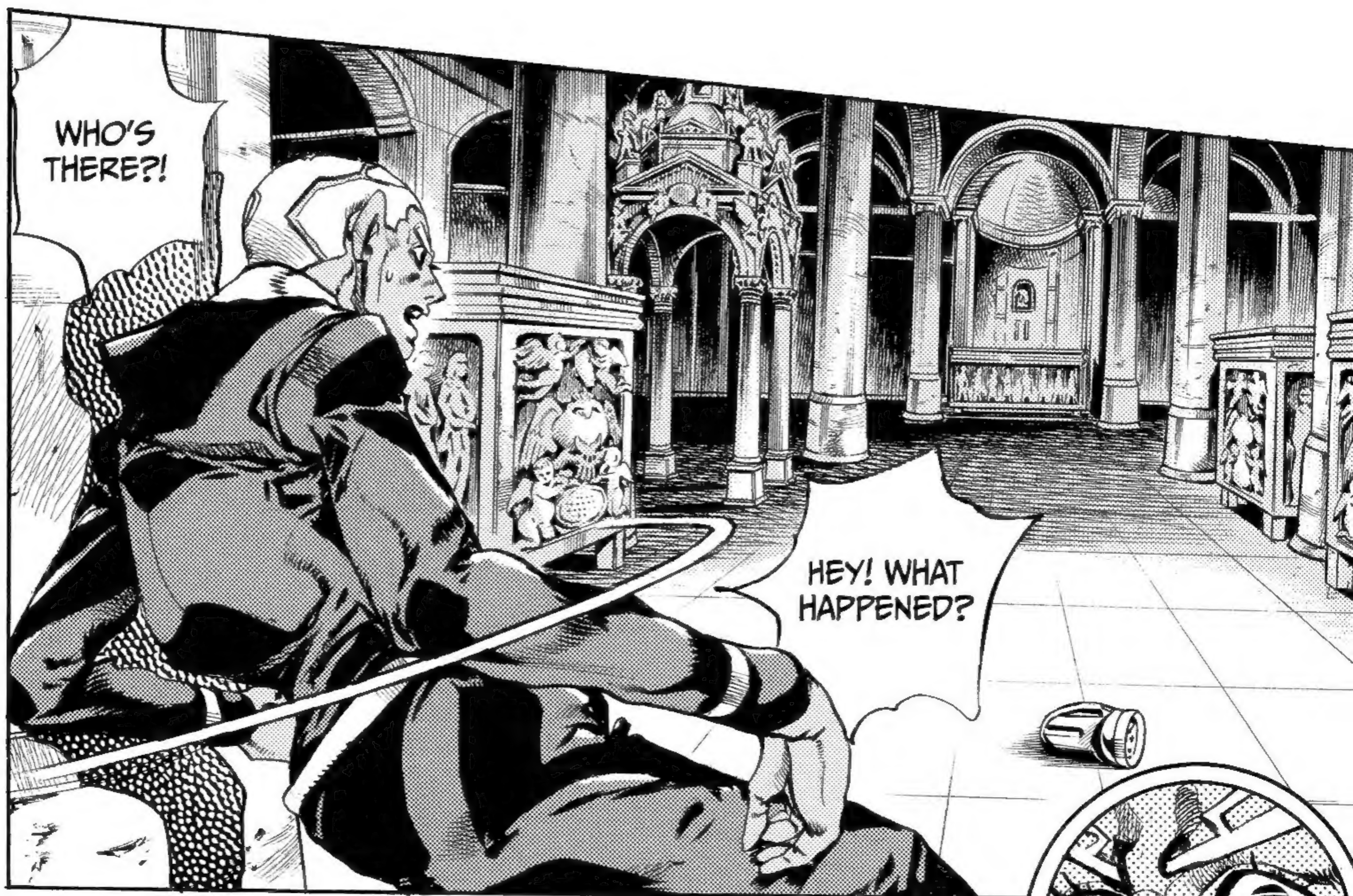
KLAK



IT
HAPPENED
ON THE
FIFTH OF
JUNE, 1972.









*BOOK: FILIPPO LIPPI





NO.



I SEE...
IS THERE
ANYTHING
I CAN DO
FOR YOU?



I WON'T SAY
ANYTHING TO
THE PRIESTS
BEFORE
6:19. BUT
PLEASE
LEAVE AS
SOON AS
THE SUN
SETS.

I'M
SORRY.

OH.



SUNSET IS AT
6:19 TODAY.
I CAN'T
GO HOME
UNTIL THEN,
AND I WAS
RESTING
THERE.

I'M
ALLERGIC
TO
SUNLIGHT.



COULD IT BE
THAT YOU'RE
TELLING ME
I CAN STAY,
WHEN IN FACT
YOU INTEND TO
REPORT ME?

WHAT IF I
WAS A
BURGLAR,
HERE TO
STEAL YOUR
CHURCH'S ART-
WORKS...OR
SOMEONE
EVEN
WORSE?

YOU
WON'T
THROW
ME
OUT?



HOW
SO?

...



YOU'RE A
FASCINATING
FELLOW.

HM.



WAIT. DID
YOU SPRAIN
YOUR ANKLE
JUST NOW?

NO.

BECAUSE
OF ME?

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

NO, I
BELIEVE
YOU'RE
TELLING THE
TRUTH ABOUT
WHY YOU'RE
HERE.

WHY
WOULD I
REPORT
YOU FOR
THAT?

THAT'S
NOT IT.
PLEASE,
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT. I WAS
BORN
THIS WAY.

IN ANY CASE, I
DON'T THINK A
BURGLAR WOULD
MAKE UP A LIE
ABOUT BEING
ALLERGIC TO
SUNLIGHT.

NOT EVEN
THE DEVIL
WOULD TELL
SUCH A TALL
TALE.

DO YOU
WANT
ME TO
REPORT
YOU?

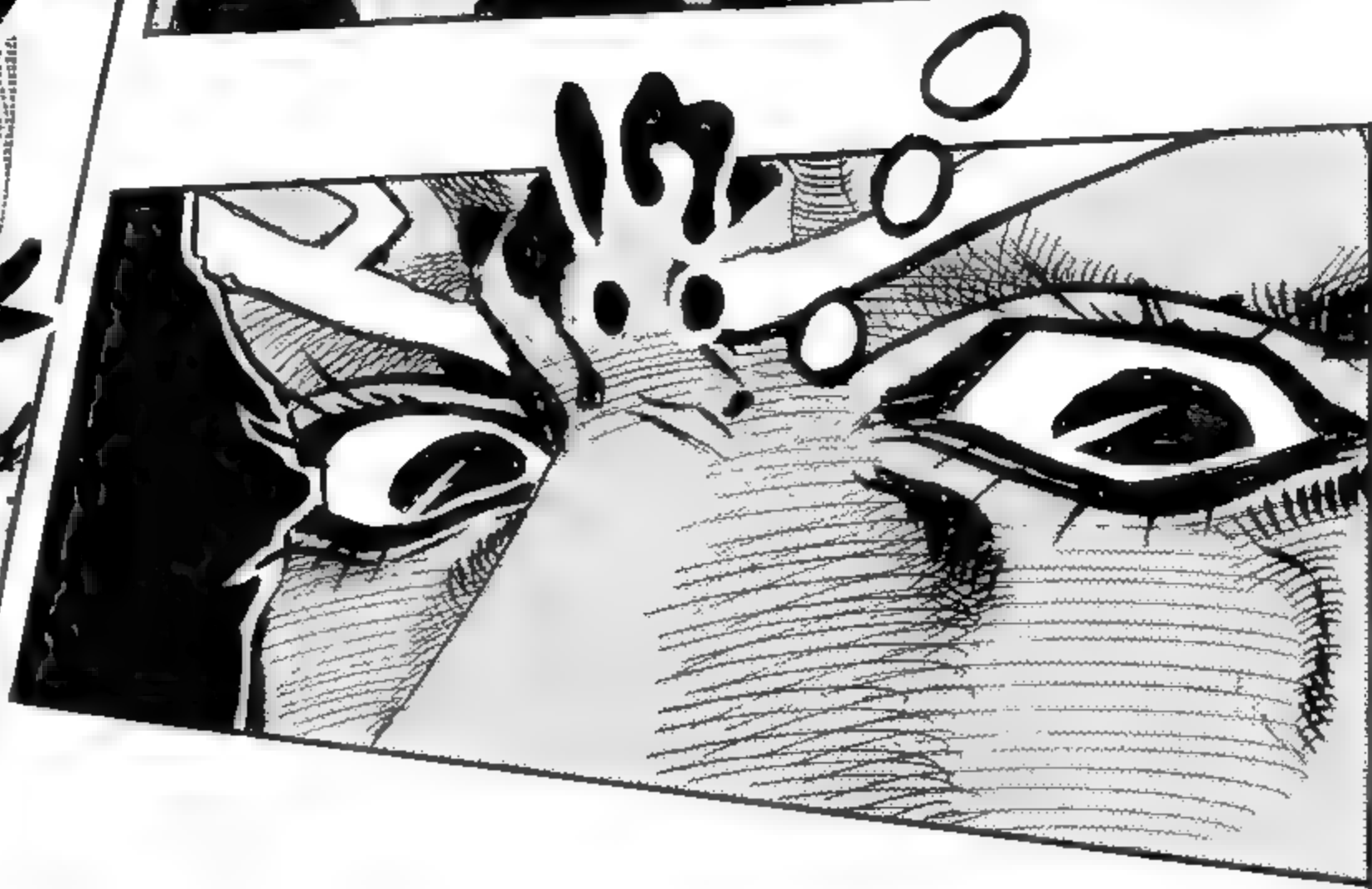


BUT I CAN
STILL WALK
FINE.

I WAS BORN
WITH A
DEFORMITY
IN MY
TOES.

DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
GRAVITY?

DO YOU
BELIEVE THAT
YOU TRIPPED
ON ME FOR A
PURPOSE?



BUT AREN'T
ENCOUNTERS
A KIND OF
GRAVITY?
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IMPRESSION
YOU HAVE OF
ME, BUT...

I'D LIKE
TO GIVE
YOU THIS
STONE
ARROW-
HEAD AS
MY GIFT.

THANK
YOU FOR
BELIEVING
ME WHEN
I SAID I'M
ALLERGIC TO
SUNLIGHT.

MAYBE
YOU'LL NEVER
NEED IT.
THAT WOULD
BE FINE.

I'M
TRAVELING
IN SEARCH
OF EN-
COUNTERS.

IF YOU EVER WANT
TO MEET ME IN THE
FUTURE, FOCUS THAT
FEELING INTO THE
ARROW AND CALL FOR
ME. EVEN MANY YEARS
FROM NOW, I WON'T
MIND. UNDERSTAND? ALL
I ASK IS THAT YOU
DON'T FORGET.

PWING





THEIR
FAMILY WAS
RELATED TO
A LINE OF
VENETIAN
NOBLES
WHO HAD
PRODUCED
A POPE IN
THE 18TH
CENTURY.

PUCCHI'S
PATERNAL
GREAT-
GRAND-
MOTHER
WAS AN
ITALIAN
IMMIGRANT.

WH...
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?
DID THAT
MAN DO
THIS?
WHO IS
HE?!

WAIT!

WHO
ARE
YOU?!

TELL
ME
WHO
YOU
ARE!

AND WHEN
ENRICO PUCCHI
DECLARED HE
WAS LEAVING
TO ATTEND
A SEMINARY
SCHOOL AT THE
AGE OF 15...

1987.
ENRICO PUCCHI,
AGE 15.



PUCCHI GREW UP IN
AN AFFLUENT FAMILY.
HE LOVED AND
WAS LOVED BY
HIS PARENTS AND
SISTER, TWO YEARS
HIS YOUNGER.
HE WANTED
FOR NOTHING.

...NO ONE
OBJECTED.

HE SPENT
HIS
CHILDHOOD
LIKED BY
ONE AND
ALL.



ENRICO, I'VE
NEVER TOLD
YOU THIS, BUT
YOU HAD A
BROTHER.
YOU WERE
TWINS.

DIED
ON THE
SAME DAY
TOO...

MOMMA,
WHOSE GRAVE
IS THIS? THEY
WERE BORN
ON THE SAME
DAY AS ME.

...PERHAPS IT
WAS BECAUSE
OF THE STORY
HIS PARENTS
TOLD HIM OF
HIS BIRTH.

AS FOR
WHY HE
DECIDED
TO
STUDY
THEOL-
OGY...

BUT HE
DIED IN THE
HOSPITAL
SHORTLY
AFTER HIS
BIRTH.

PRAY
FOR HIM.
AFTERWARD,
WE NAMED
HIM
DOMENIC.

WHY DO PEOPLE
EXPERIENCE
HAPPINESS AND
SORROW?
WHAT IS TRUE
HAPPINESS?

WHY DID FATE
CHOOSE HIS
BROTHER TO
DIE AND NOT
HIMSELF?

HE AND HIS
BROTHER
HAD BEEN
BORN ON
THE SAME
DAY.



SURELY
ENRICO
PUCCHI
WANTED TO
KNOW THE
ANSWERS
TO THESE
QUESTIONS.



FATHER,
PLEASE
HEAR
ME.

I BEG
YOU, HEAR
MY CON-
FESSION.

KA-CHAK

THEN, ONE
DAY IN 1988,
PUCCHI WAS
HELPING TO
CLEAN THE
CHURCH,
WHEN...



I'M ILL,
FATHER.

I'M
SCARED.

I DON'T
EXPECT
THERE'LL BE
A CURE FOR
ME NOW.



PLEASE
WAIT A
MOMENT.

AH...

UM...

I'LL CALL
FOR A
PRIEST—



BUT MY
CONFESSION
ISN'T ABOUT
MY ILLNESS.
IT'S ABOUT
MY FAMILY.

SIXTEEN
YEARS AGO,
ON THE FIFTH
OF JUNE...

...MY
NEWBORN
BABY DIED.
I TOOK
HIM...

I FOUND
SOMEONE
ELSE'S CHILD
WHO HAD
JUST BEEN
BORN...




TO A
CONFESSOR,
MAYBE IT
DOESN'T
MATTER WHO
HEARS THEIR
WORDS.

MAYBE
THEY ONLY
WANT
TO LET
OUT THE
SECRETS
THAT PAIN
THEM...TO
ANYONE
WHO WILL
LISTEN.



WHEN NO
ONE WAS
LOOKING, I
SWITCHED
OUR BABIES.

HE WAS A
BOY WITH
A TWIN
BROTHER.



BUT I DIDN'T
WANT TO ADMIT
TO MYSELF THAT
MY BABY HAD
DIED. I CAST THAT
THOUGHT FROM
MY HEART.

I'M SORRY
FOR THE
FOLKS I DID
THAT TO. I
TRULY AM.

BUT I
RAISED THIS
CHILD AS
BEST I
COULD.

HE'S
GROWN
UP INTO
A FINE
YOUNG
MAN.

WE'VE
BEEN
HAPPY.

I
CAN'T
DO IT.
AND IT
PAINS
ME SO.

...I KNOW IT'S NOT
RIGHT TO HIDE
FROM HIM THE
FACT THAT HE HAS
A BROTHER. BUT IF
I TELL HIM, I MIGHT
LOSE MY SON
IN THE LAST
DAYS I HAVE.

BUT
IF I DIE
NOW...

DO YOU
KNOW WHO
THE OTHER
FAMILY IS?

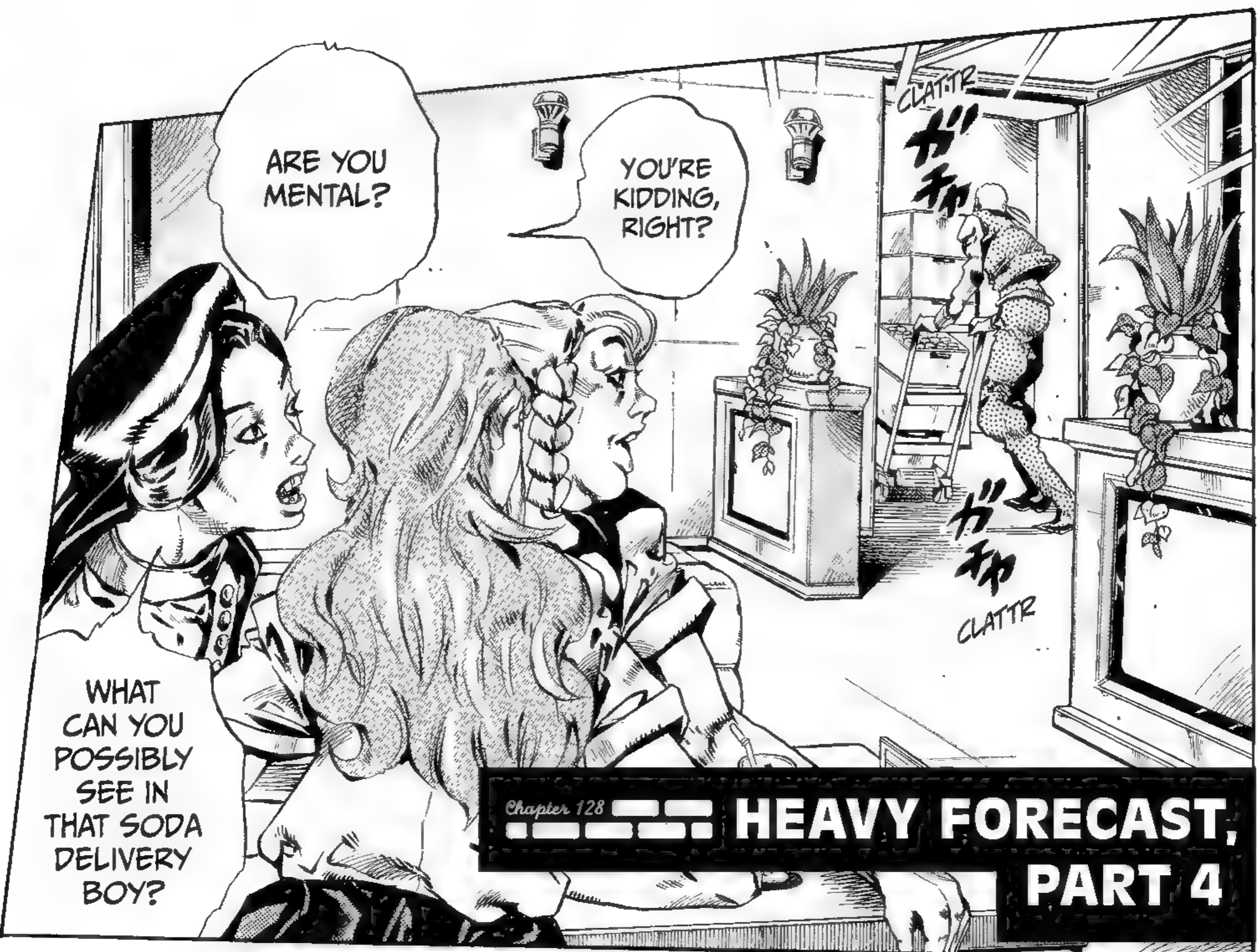
ERM...

...

THEY LIVE
IN A BIG
MANSION
IN THE
NEXT
TOWN
OVER.

THE
FAMILY'S
NAME IS
PUCCHI.





ARE YOU MENTAL?

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

WHAT CAN YOU POSSIBLY SEE IN THAT SODA DELIVERY BOY?

Chapter 128

HEAVY FORECAST, PART 4



DON'T BOTHER, GIRL. I BET HIS PARENTS ARE POOR.

THOSE LONG LEGS THAT JUST DON'T QUIT...

I'M WEAK IN THE KNEES JUST LOOKIN' AT HIM.

HE'S PROBABLY WORKING CUZ HE DOESN'T GO TO HIGH SCHOOL.

THAT SUNTANNED SKIN...WHAT A HOTTIE!

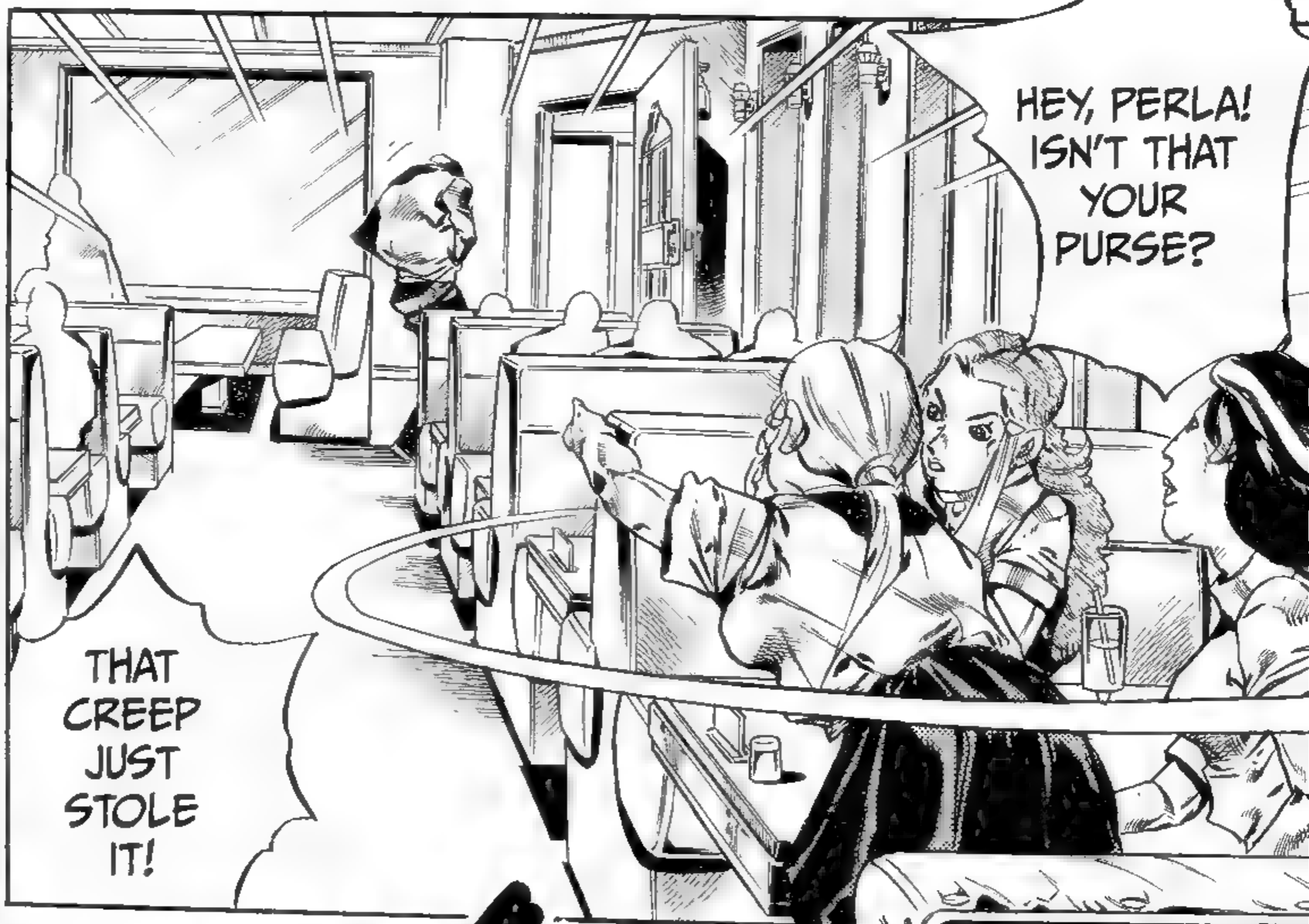
YUCK.



AH!



PERLA!
THAT'S YOUR
PURSE, I'M
TELLIN' YOU!



HEY, PERLA!
ISN'T THAT
YOUR
PURSE?

THAT
CREEP
JUST
STOLE
IT!



TH-
THIEF!

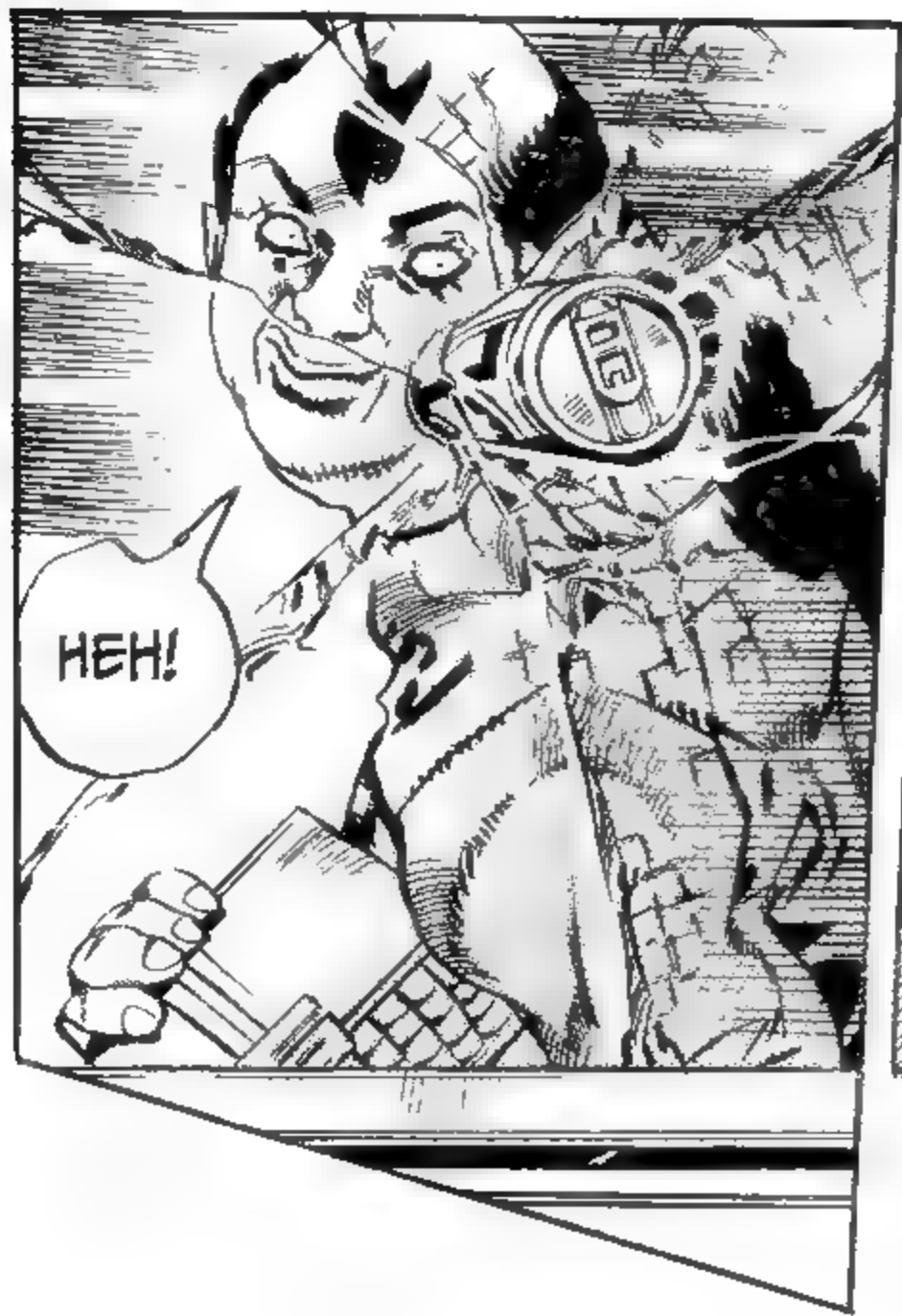
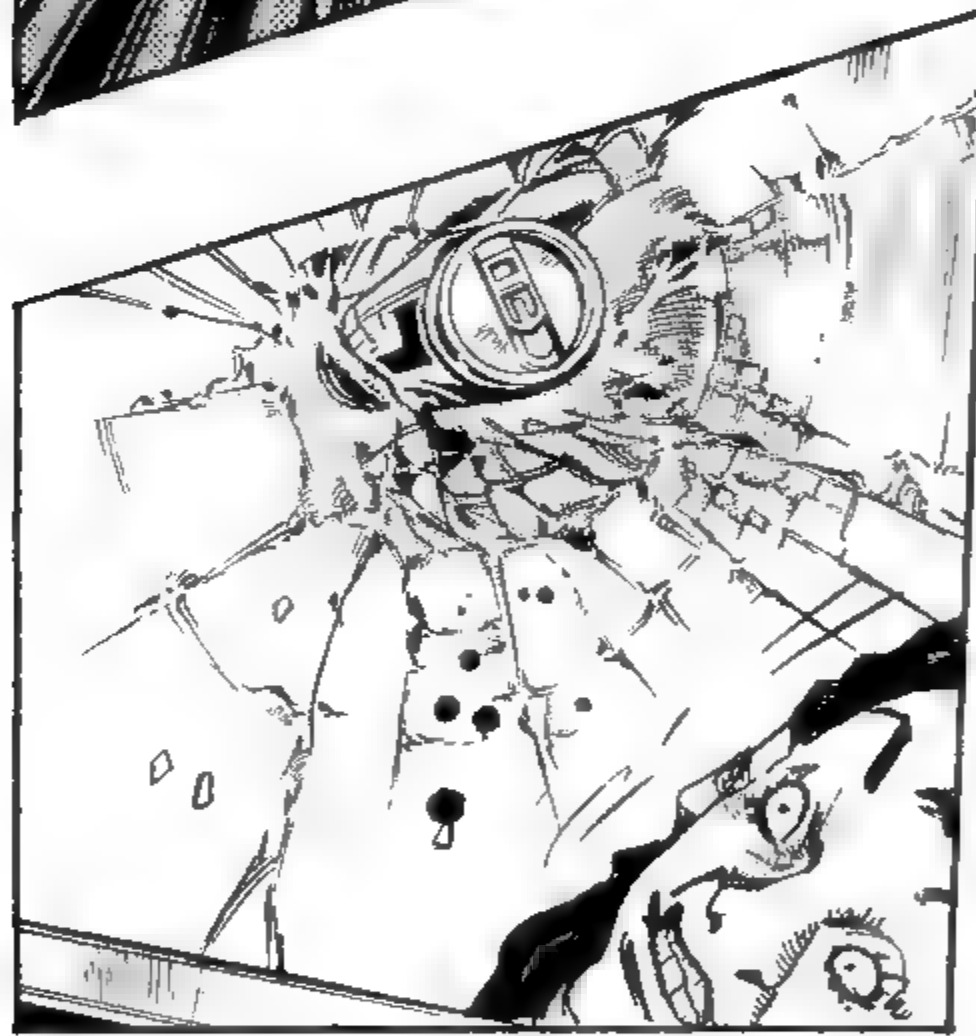


SOMEBODY
STOP THAT
MAN!

HEAVY FORECAST

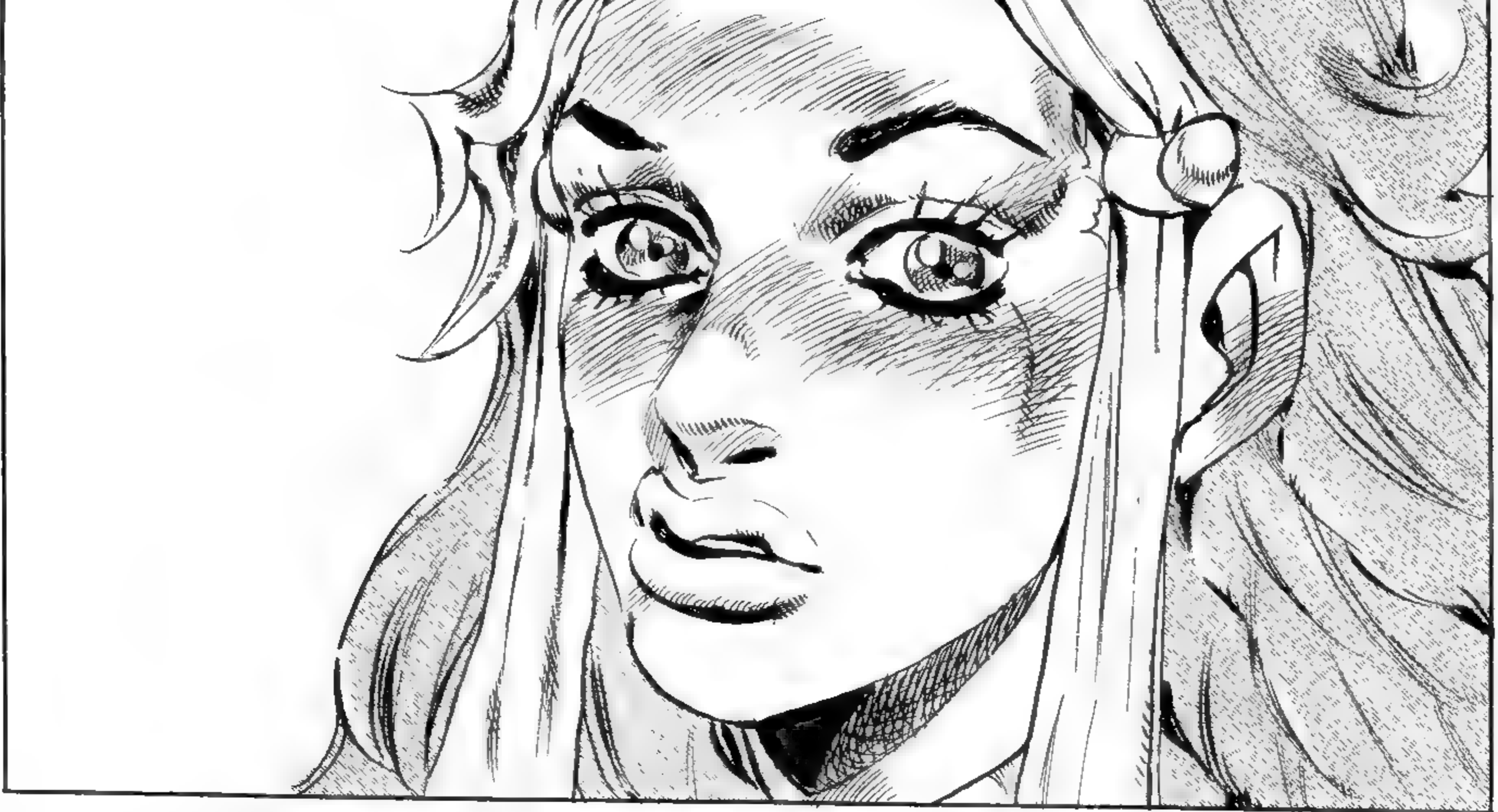


PART 4





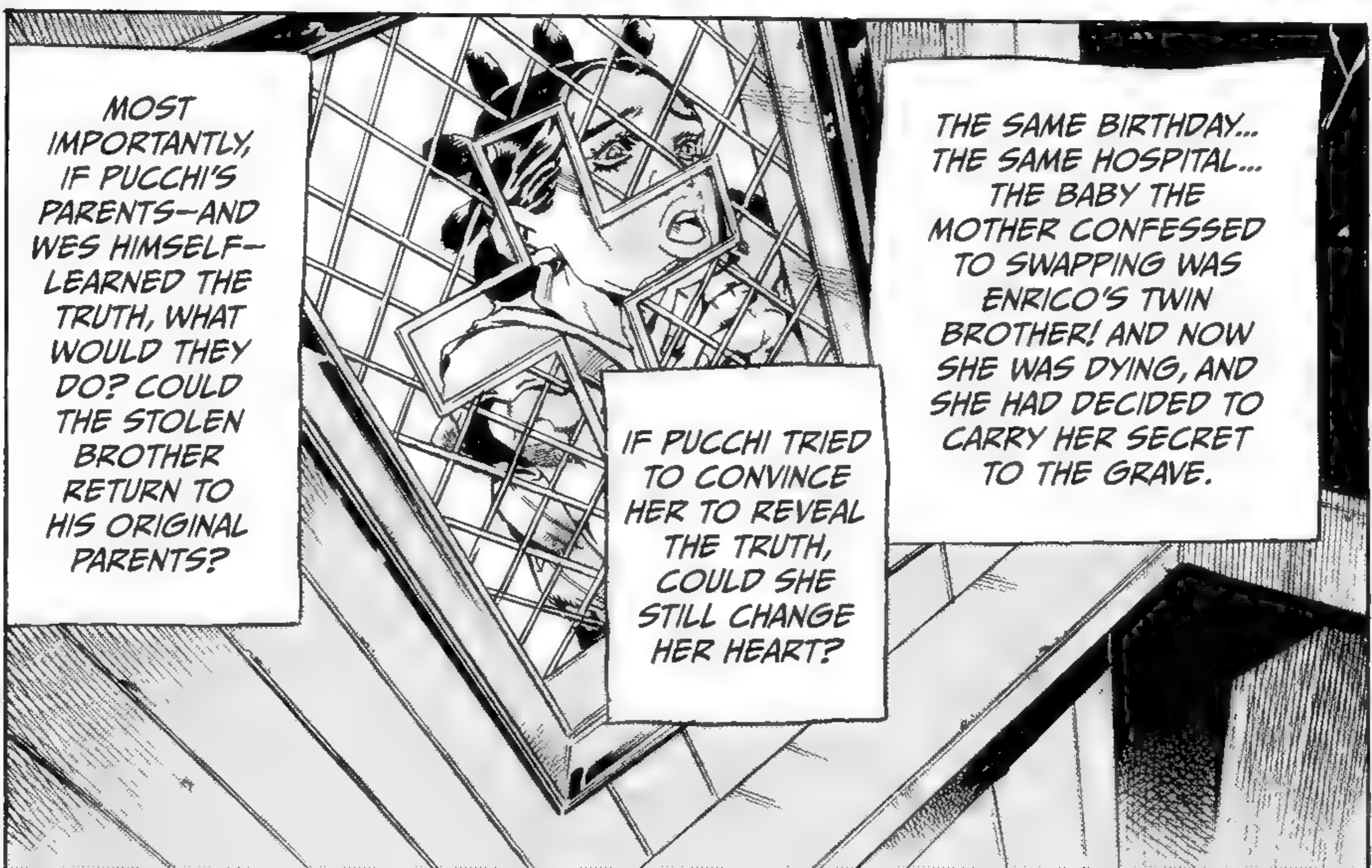




THOUGH NOT
YET A PRIEST,
HE STILL HAD A
RESPONSIBILITY
TO HOLD
THE SEAL OF
CONFESSION.

TWO WEEKS
HAD PASSED
SINCE THE
FATEFUL
CONFESSION,
AND ENRICO
PUCCHI WAS
TORN.

HIS FAITH
REQUIRED HIM
TO KEEP THE
CONFESSION
A SECRET. IF
HE DIDN'T, HE
WOULD BE A
FAILURE AS A
MAN OF GOD.

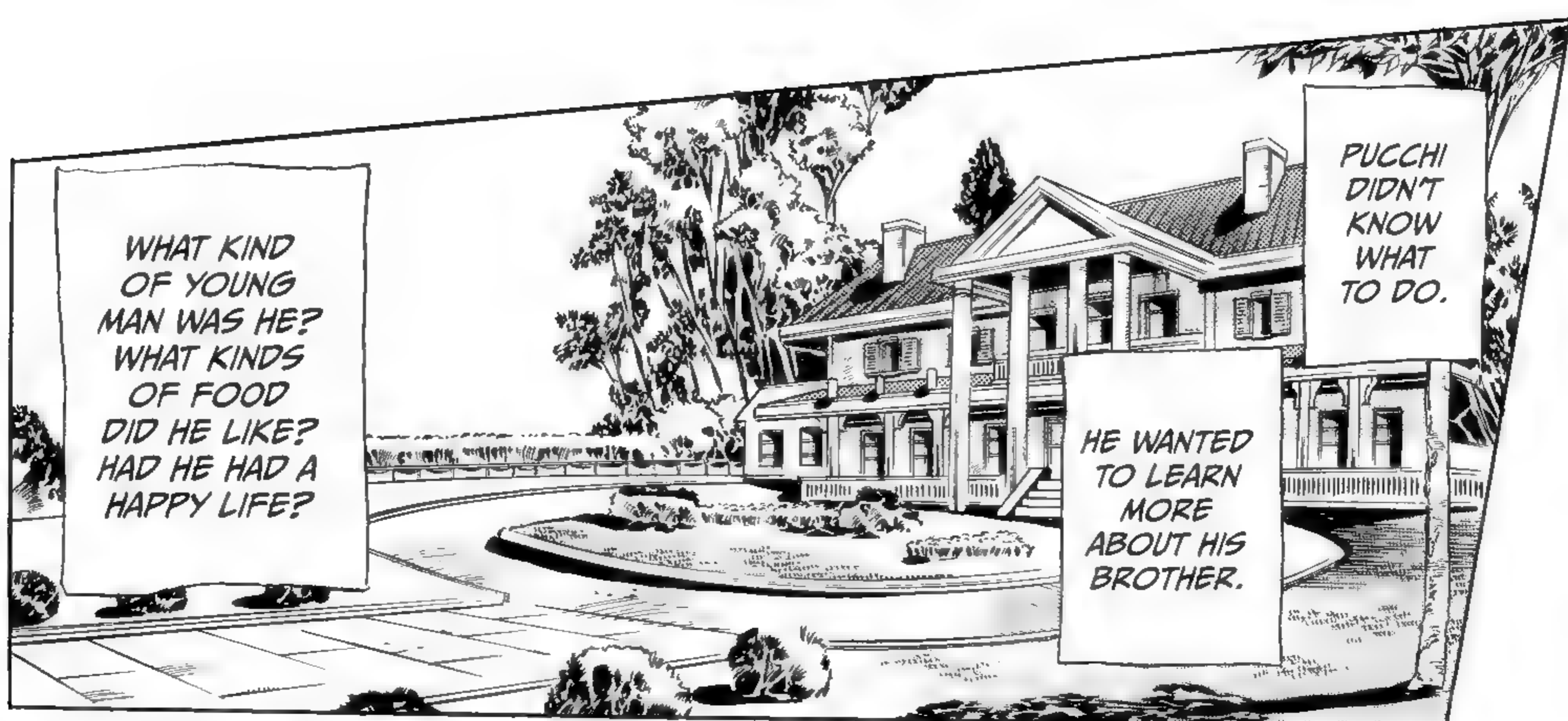


MOST
IMPORTANTLY,
IF PUCCHI'S
PARENTS—AND
WES HIMSELF—
LEARNED THE
TRUTH, WHAT
WOULD THEY
DO? COULD
THE STOLEN
BROTHER
RETURN TO
HIS ORIGINAL
PARENTS?

IF PUCCHI TRIED
TO CONVINCE
HER TO REVEAL
THE TRUTH,
COULD SHE
STILL CHANGE
HER HEART?

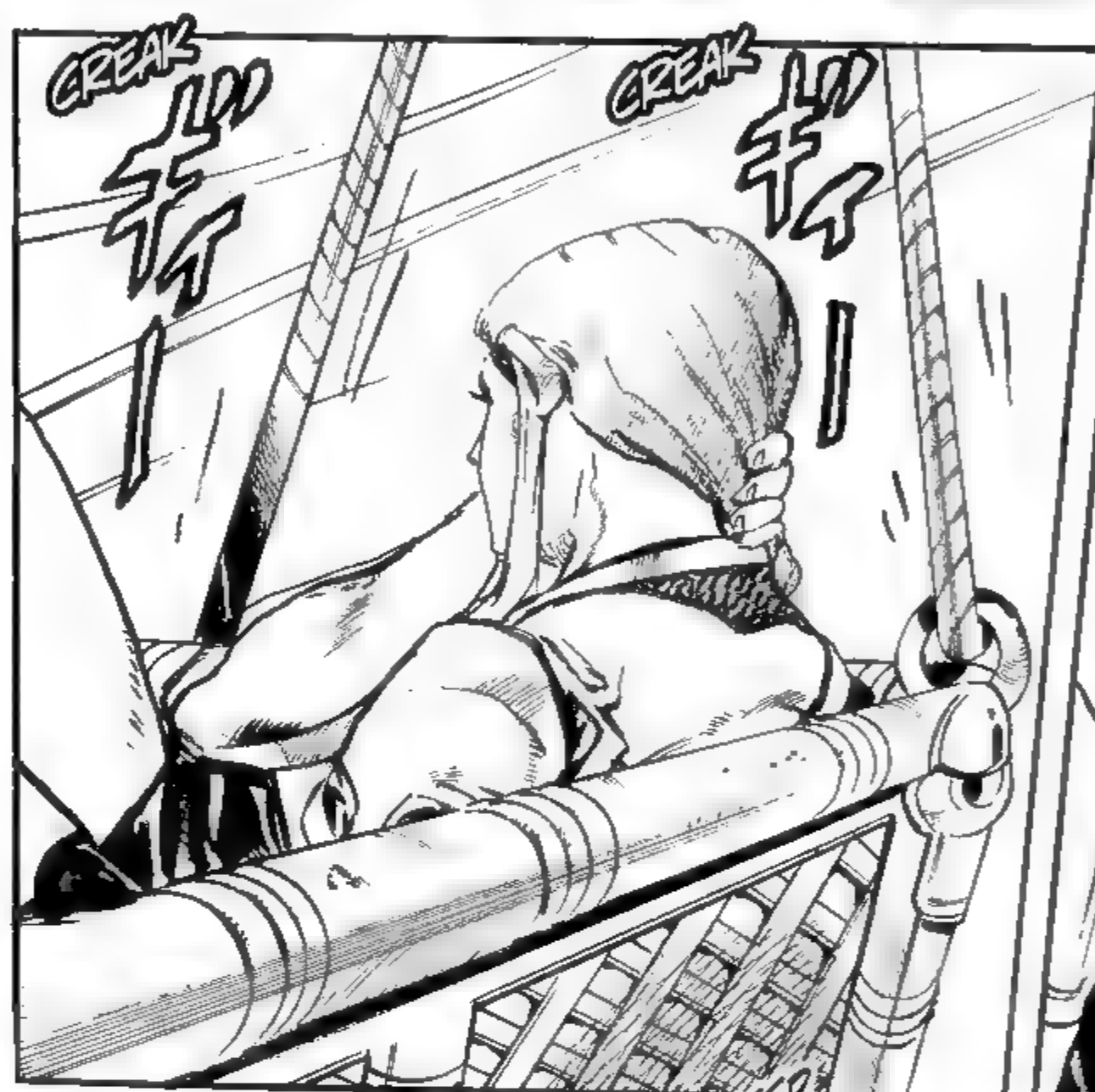
THE SAME BIRTHDAY...
THE SAME HOSPITAL...
THE BABY THE
MOTHER CONFESSED
TO SWAPPING WAS
ENRICO'S TWIN
BROTHER! AND NOW
SHE WAS DYING, AND
SHE HAD DECIDED TO
CARRY HER SECRET
TO THE GRAVE.

WHAT KIND
OF YOUNG
MAN WAS HE?
WHAT KINDS
OF FOOD
DID HE LIKE?
HAD HE HAD A
HAPPY LIFE?



PUCCHI
DIDN'T
KNOW
WHAT
TO DO.

HE WANTED
TO LEARN
MORE
ABOUT HIS
BROTHER.



DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN
TO YOU AT
SCHOOL?!

WHAT'S
WRONG?
WHY ARE YOU
OUTSIDE,
STARING OFF
INTO SPACE?

BUT FATE
WASN'T
GOING TO
WAIT FOR
PUCCHI TO
GET ALL THE
ANSWERS HE
SOUGHT.

I'M
HOME.





PLEASE, DON'T TELL
MOM AND DAD...
MY GRADES HAVE
GONE DOWN AT
SCHOOL. I KNOW I'LL
GET THEM BACK UP
AGAIN EVENTUALLY,
BUT WHAT SHOULD
I DO?

ENRICO,
YOU'RE
HOME.

I GOT A
BOYFRIEND.
WE MET TWO
WEEKS AGO,
AND I REALLY
LIKE HIM.
WE HAVE A
CONNECTION.

I'LL
START BY
SAYING
THIS UP
FRONT.

ENRICO
PUCCHI
NEVER TOLD
HIS YOUNGER
SISTER
PERLA THAT
WEATHER
WAS THEIR
BROTHER.

HE KEPT
IT A
SECRET.
HE
WOULD
NEVER
TELL A
SOUL.

IS IT THE MOTHER
WHO SWITCHED
THE BABIES? THE
OTHER PARENTS?
THE SOON-TO-BE
PRIEST ENRICO? HIS
YOUNGER SISTER,
WHO FELL IN LOVE?
WEATHER FORECAST,
WHO KNEW
NOTHING?

AS FOR THE
EVENTS THAT
ARE ABOUT TO
TRANSPIRE, I
ASK YOU, THE
READER, TO
BE THE JUDGE.

ULTIMATELY,
WHO
SHOULD
BEAR THE
BLAME?

WHATEVER
HAPPENS,
I CAN'T
ALLOW MY
SISTER TO
BE HURT!

WHEN ENRICO
CHECKED
INTO THE BOY
HIS SISTER
LIKED, HE
LEARNED THE
SHOCKING
TRUTH AND
REACHED A
CONCLUSION...

FOR HIM,
IT WAS
THE ONLY
CONCLU-
SION.



THERE'S TWO THINGS I WANT FROM YOU.

IF IT GOES WELL, I'LL DOUBLE YOUR PAY.

YOU'RE THAT RICH BOY WHO GOES TO RELIGIOUS SCHOOL, RIGHT?

YOU SURE YOU OUGHTA BE DOIN' THIS?

FIRST, DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS. SECOND, MAKE THIS COUPLE BREAK UP.

THAT'S IT.



ENRICO PUCCHI KNEW ALMOST NOTHING ABOUT THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE HE'D HIRED.

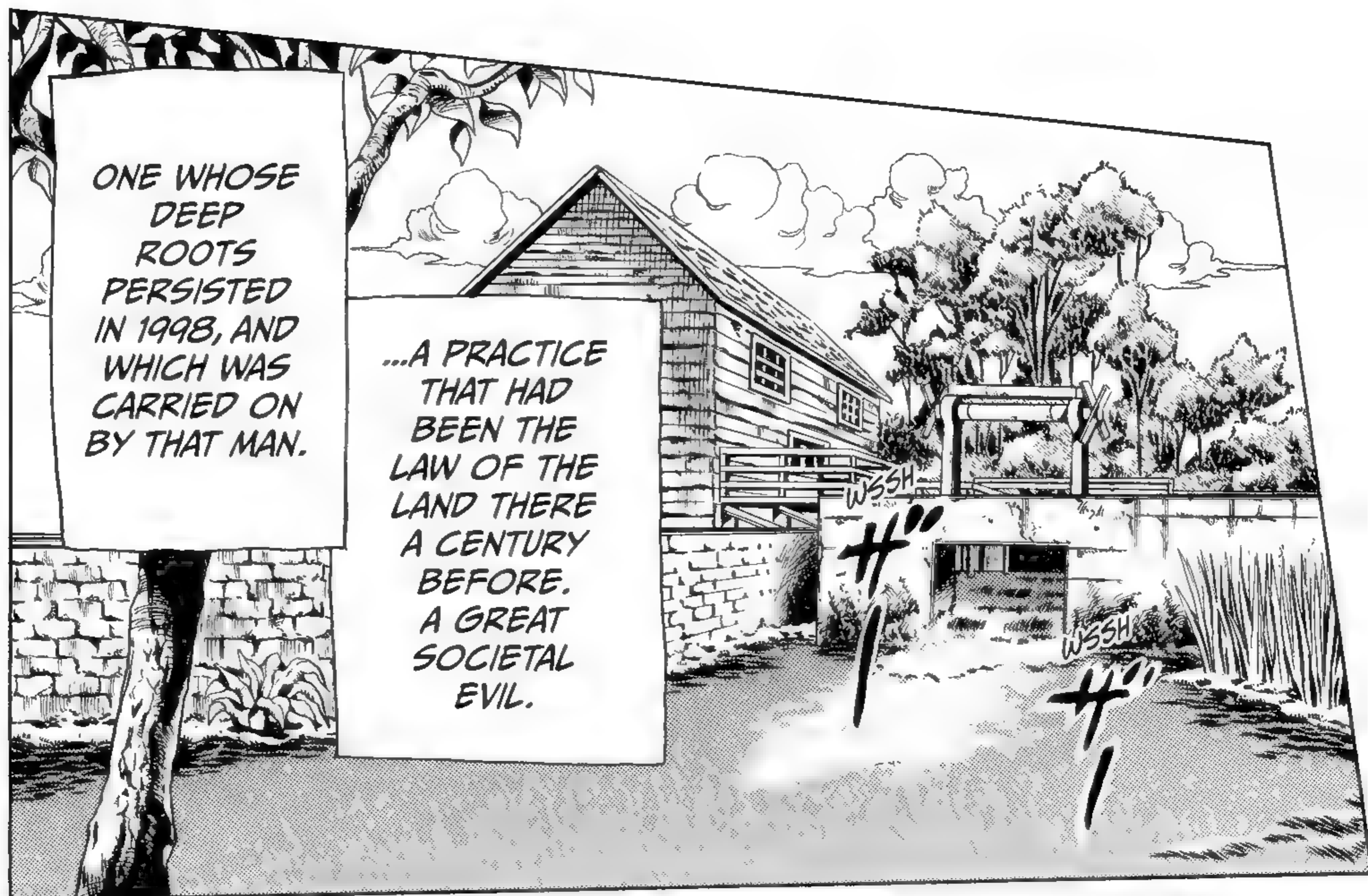
HE HADN'T HEARD THE RUMORS. HE DIDN'T KNOW OF THAT OLD PRACTICE THAT LIVED ON DEEP IN THE MAN'S HEART...

NO LIFE-RUINING EMOTIONAL SCARS.

EX-CEPT...

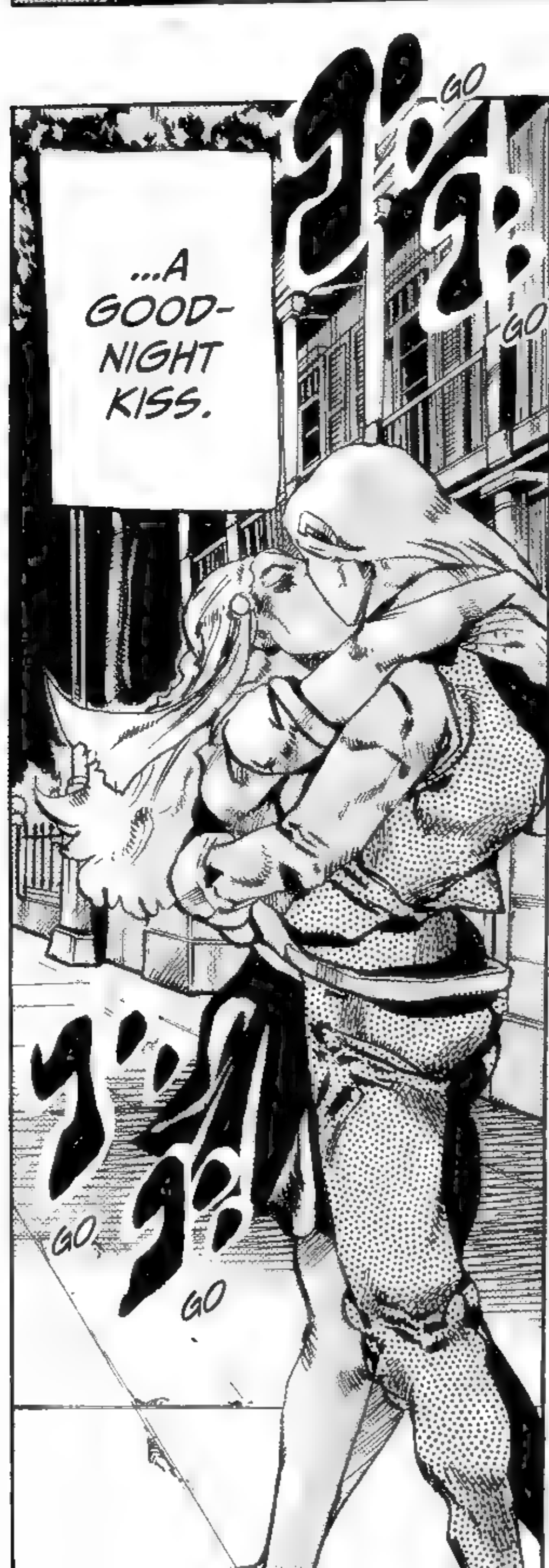
PUCCHI THOUGHT THAT IF HE HIRED SOME THUGS TO THREATEN WEATHER, HE'D BREAK UP WITH PERLA.

THEN THAT WOULD BE THE END OF IT. PERLA WOULD NEVER LEARN THE TRUTH. SHE'D ONLY SUFFER COMMON HEARTBREAK, SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE.



ONE WHOSE
DEEP
ROOTS
PERSISTED
IN 1998, AND
WHICH WAS
CARRIED ON
BY THAT MAN.

...A PRACTICE
THAT HAD
BEEN THE
LAW OF THE
LAND THERE
A CENTURY
BEFORE.
A GREAT
SOCIETAL
EVIL.



...A
GOOD-
NIGHT
KISS.



ON THE
DAY
ENRICO'S
JOB WAS
TO BE
CARRIED
OUT...



...PERLA
GAVE
WEATHER
...



OF
ALL THE
DAMNED
THINGS.

THOUGH HER
ARMS WERE
WRAPPED
AROUND
HIS NECK,
THE KISS
WAS FAIRLY
CHASTE FOR
A FAREWELL.

WHEN I
LOOKED INTO
WEATHER'S
BACKGROUND,
I FOUND OUT
THAT IN 1972,
HIS MOTHER...

...EVEN
THOUGH HE'S
GOT WHITE
SKIN, HE'S
THE SON OF A
BLACK MAN!

...WAS
MARRIED
TO A
BLACK
MAN IN
THE CITY.

WHICH
MEANS...



P...
PERLA!

WEATHER!

CLATCH

THE DETECTIVE
HAD WASTED
NO TIME
GATHERING HIS
WHITE-HOODED
FRIENDS.



YOU'RE NOT
THE ONE
ABOUT TO
GET PUNISHED.
THAT'S HIM!

AND GETTING
DRUNK FIRST
MAKES THE
PUNISHIN'
EASIER.

W-WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!
Y'ALL ARE
DRUNK!



YOU TRY TO ACT
ALL PRIM AN'
PROPER, BUT
YOU'RE A LITTLE
HUSSIE. COURSE
YOU'RE WHITE,
SO YOU CAN KISS
WHOEVER
YOU LIKE.

GIVE ME A
KISS TOO,
SUGAR. C'MON,
LET'S HAVE A
KISS FOR THE
SHERIFF.



BUT HIM?
NAW, I CAN'T
ABIDE HIM
GIVING YOU
EVEN THAT
ONE LITTLE
PECK.



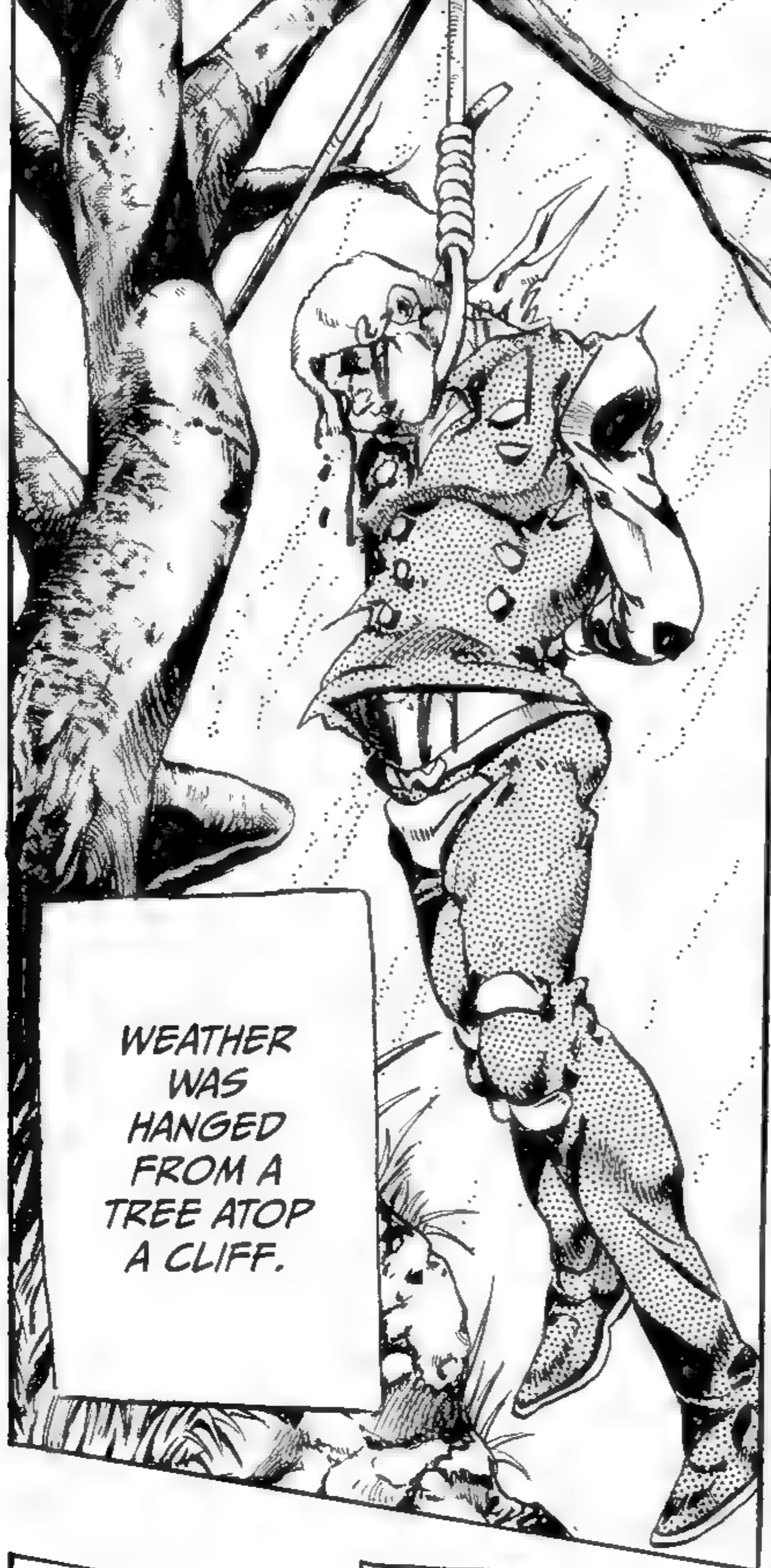


WE BURNED
DOWN HER
HOUSE
BEFORE WE
CAME HERE.

YOUR BROTHER
PAID ME TO
DO THIS. AND
AS FOR THAT
WOMAN WHO
GAVE BIRTH
TO THIS BOY
HERE...



AAA
AAA
AAA
AAH
!!



WEATHER
WAS
HANGED
FROM A
TREE ATOP
A CLIFF.

I'LL
STICK
TO THE
SIMPLE
TRUTH.

LOVE HAD
BROUGHT
ABOUT A
TERRIBLE
OUTCOME.

THEY ALL
HAD ONLY
ACTED
OUT OF
LOVE.

IN THE END,
WHO TRULY
SUFFERED
THE
PUNISHMENT?



UP UNTIL
THAT DAY,
A GENTLE
BREEZE HAD
DWELLED IN
HER HEART.

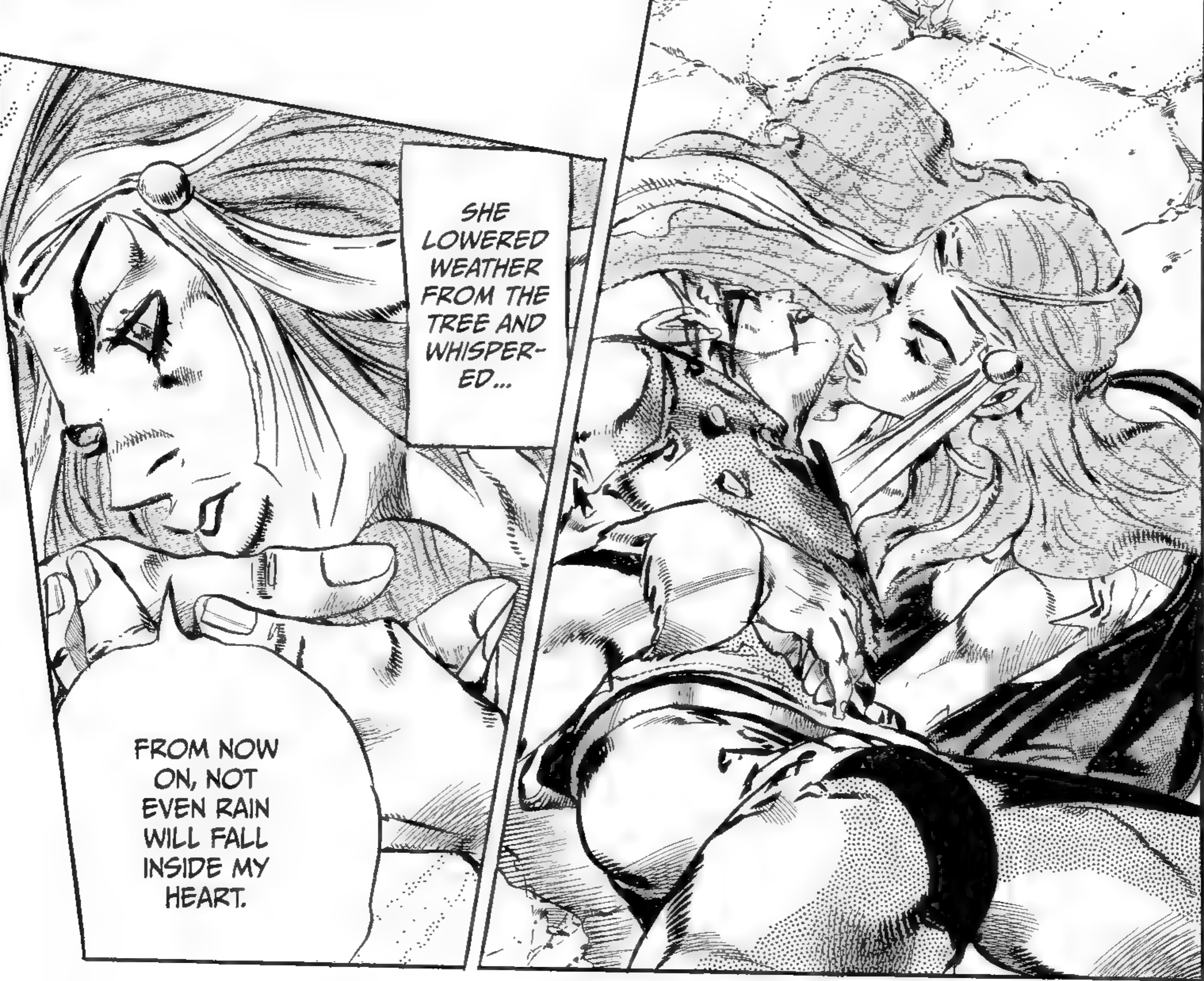
SHE HAD
BEEN
YOUNG
AND
INNOCENT.

A LOVE
LIKE
SPRING
SUNSHINE.

AND
PERLA...

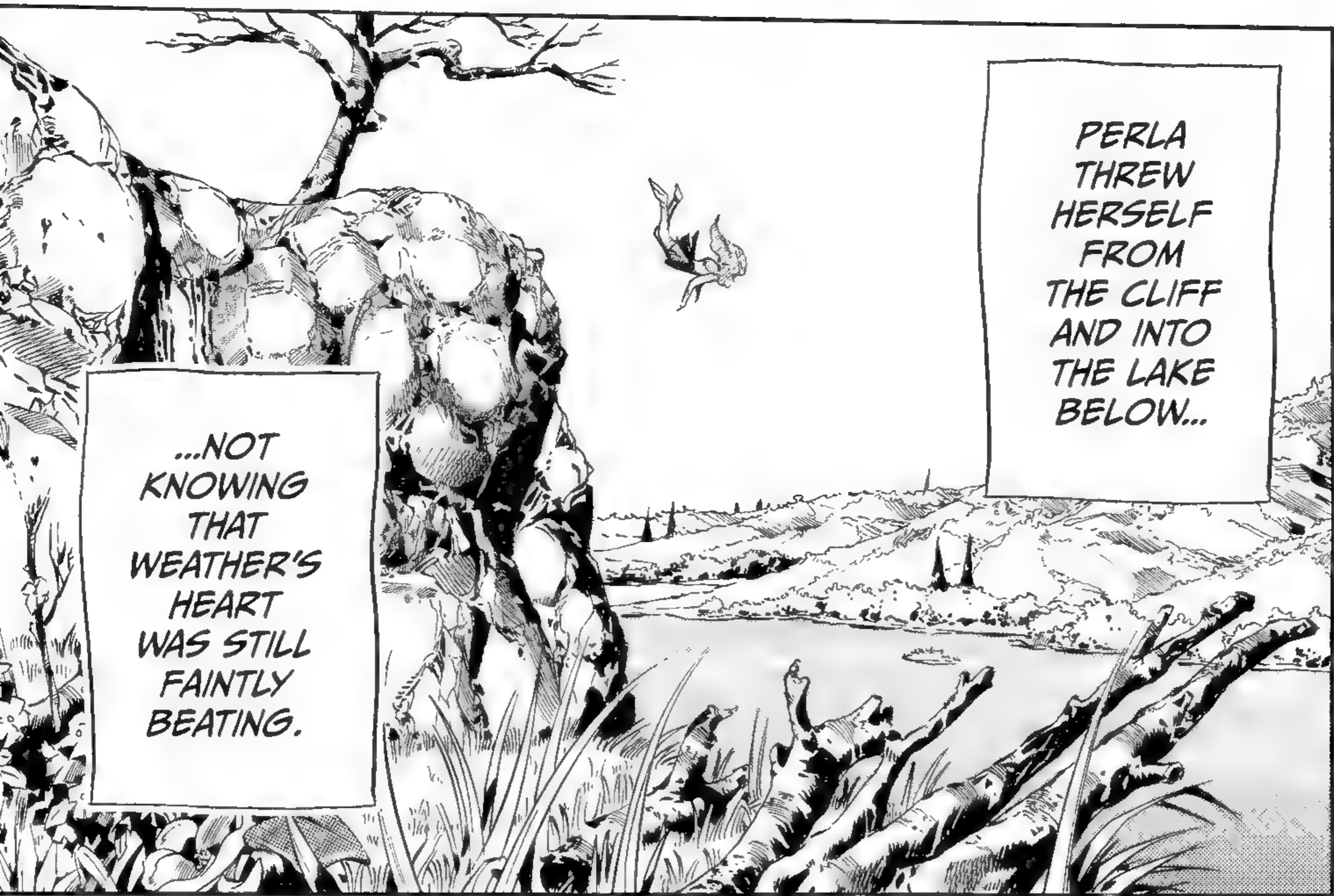


THEY
LEFT
HIM
THERE
TO
ROT.



SHE
LOWERED
WEATHER
FROM THE
TREE AND
WHISPER-
ED...

FROM NOW
ON, NOT
EVEN RAIN
WILL FALL
INSIDE MY
HEART.



...NOT
KNOWING
THAT
WEATHER'S
HEART
WAS STILL
FAINTLY
BEATING.

PERLA
THREW
HERSELF
FROM
THE CLIFF
AND INTO
THE LAKE
BELOW...





A VOICE
CAME
FROM
DISTANT
MOUNTAINS.

MAYBE
THE WIND
HAD
CARRIED
IT.

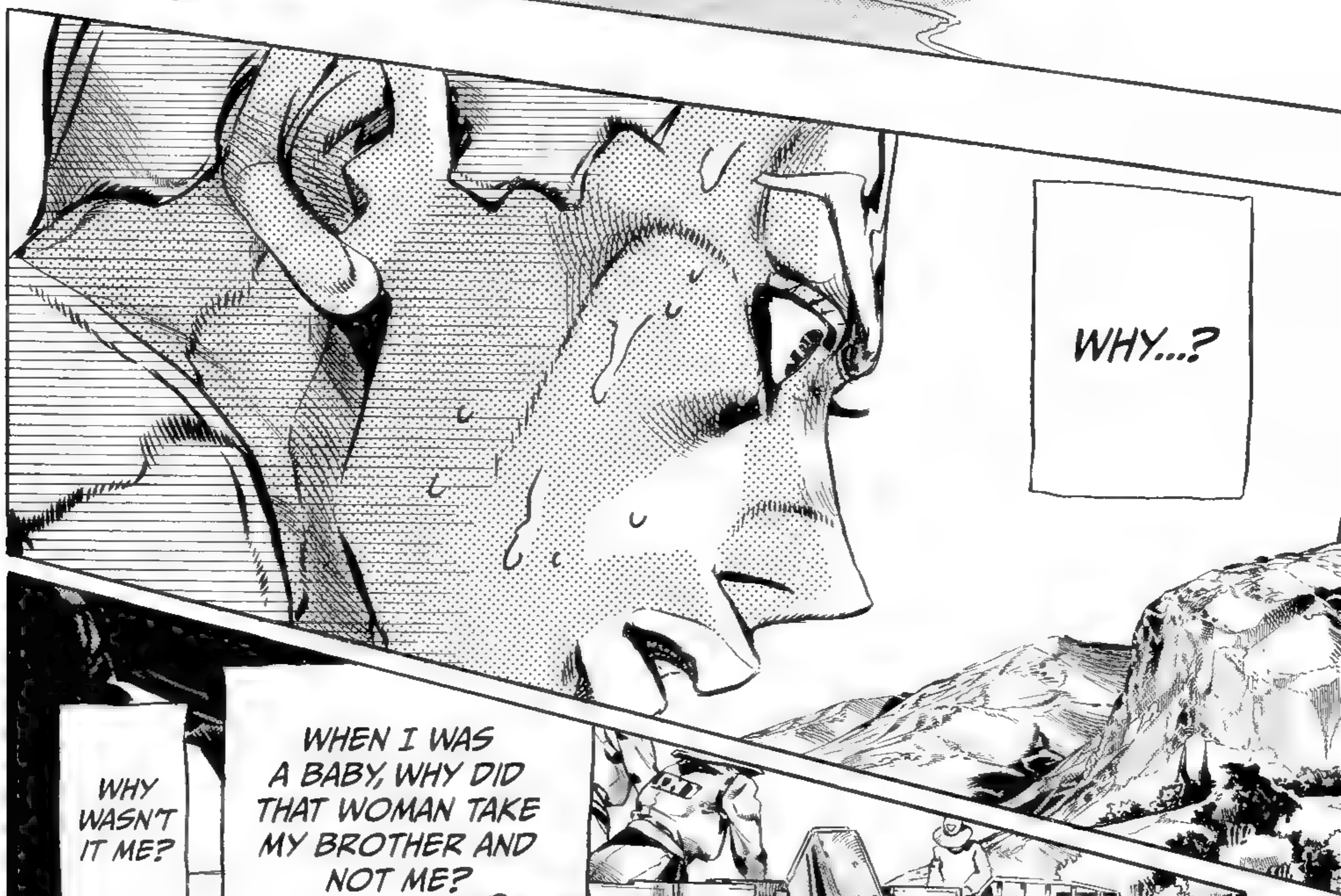
OR
MAYBE
IT WAS
ALL
IN HIS
HEAD.

BUT IT
WAS A VOICE
HE WANTED
TO HEAR...
A VOICE HE
WISHED TO
HEAR.

Chapter 129

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 5



WHY...?

WHY
WASN'T
IT ME?

WHEN I WAS
A BABY, WHY DID
THAT WOMAN TAKE
MY BROTHER AND
NOT ME?

IN THAT CHURCH,
WHY DID I HAVE
TO HEAR HER
CONFESSION?



WHY?

WHY
DID THIS
HAVE TO
HAPPEN?



STOP
IT.



IF THOSE
TWO HADN'T
MET, IT NEVER
WOULD HAVE
COME TO
THIS.

WHY
DOES ONE
PERSON
MEET
ANOTHER?

WHY DID
I EVER
DECIDE
TO
BECOME
A
PRIEST?



I TOLD
YOU TO
STOP
THAT!

DON'T MAKE
THE SIGN
OF THE
CROSS AT
MY SISTER!



I SHOULD
BE THE
ONE MADE
TO SUFFER!

SHE DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING
WRONG. SHE
ONLY FELL
IN LOVE.

GIVE BACK
HER LIFE,
AND I'LL DO
ANYTHING
YOU ASK
OF ME!

DAMN IT
ALL! TAKE
WHATEVER
YOU WANT,
BUT PLEASE,
SPARE
PERLA'S
LIFE!

DO YOU
BELIEVE WE
MET FOR A
PURPOSE?

DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
GRAVITY?





KA-SHUNK

SHRP

DO

PUSH

NGH!

PUSH

PUSH

GAAUGH!

WH...
WHAT
...?

GWSH

WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
ING?!

GWSH

GWSH

DO

DIS

DO

DO

DO

DO



MMPH...
WHAT IS
THAT?

THE ARROW...
WAS IN THAT
POCKET...



BUT
IF YOU
WANT...

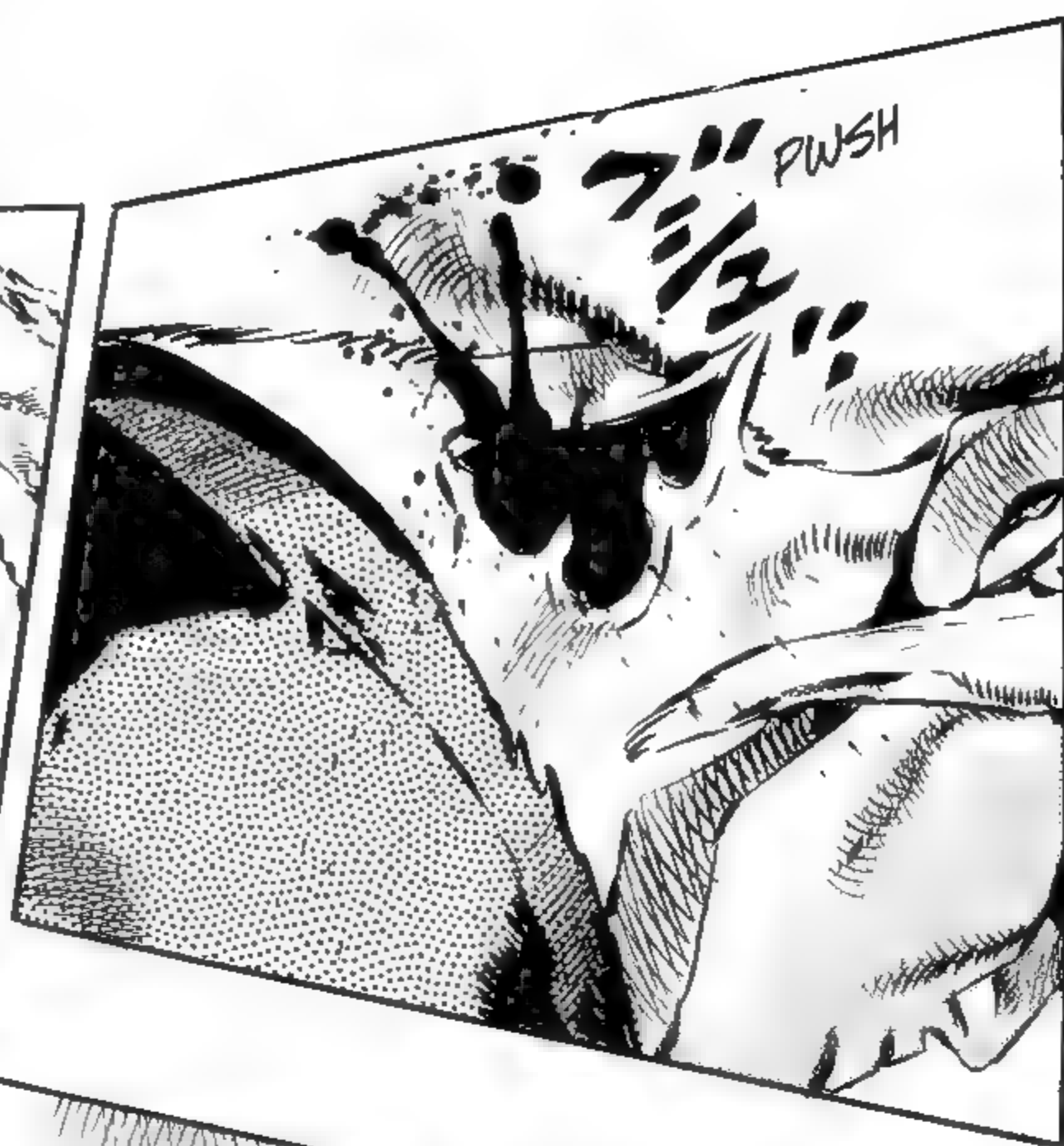
IF YOU
TRULY
WISH
FOR IT...

YOU CAN
SECURE HER
MEMORIES...

...THE
MEMORIES
OF HER SOUL.
YOU HAVE
AWAKENED.



A SOUL
ONCE
GONE CAN
SURELY
NEVER
BE PUT
BACK.



...THEN
STEP OUT
OF THERE
AND
SHOW
YOUR
UGLY
FACE—

IF YOU
DON'T
WANT
ME TO
SHOOT
YA...

HEY! WHO'S
THERE?! ARE
YOU THAT IDJIT
WHO HIRED ME
TO SEE IF HIS
WIFE'S BEEN
CHEATIN'?

YOU THINK
YOU CAN
FOLLOW ME
WITHOUT ME
NOTICIN'? I
KNOW YOU'RE
THERE BY
THAT DOOR!

AAAAH!
WHAT
THE
HELL?!

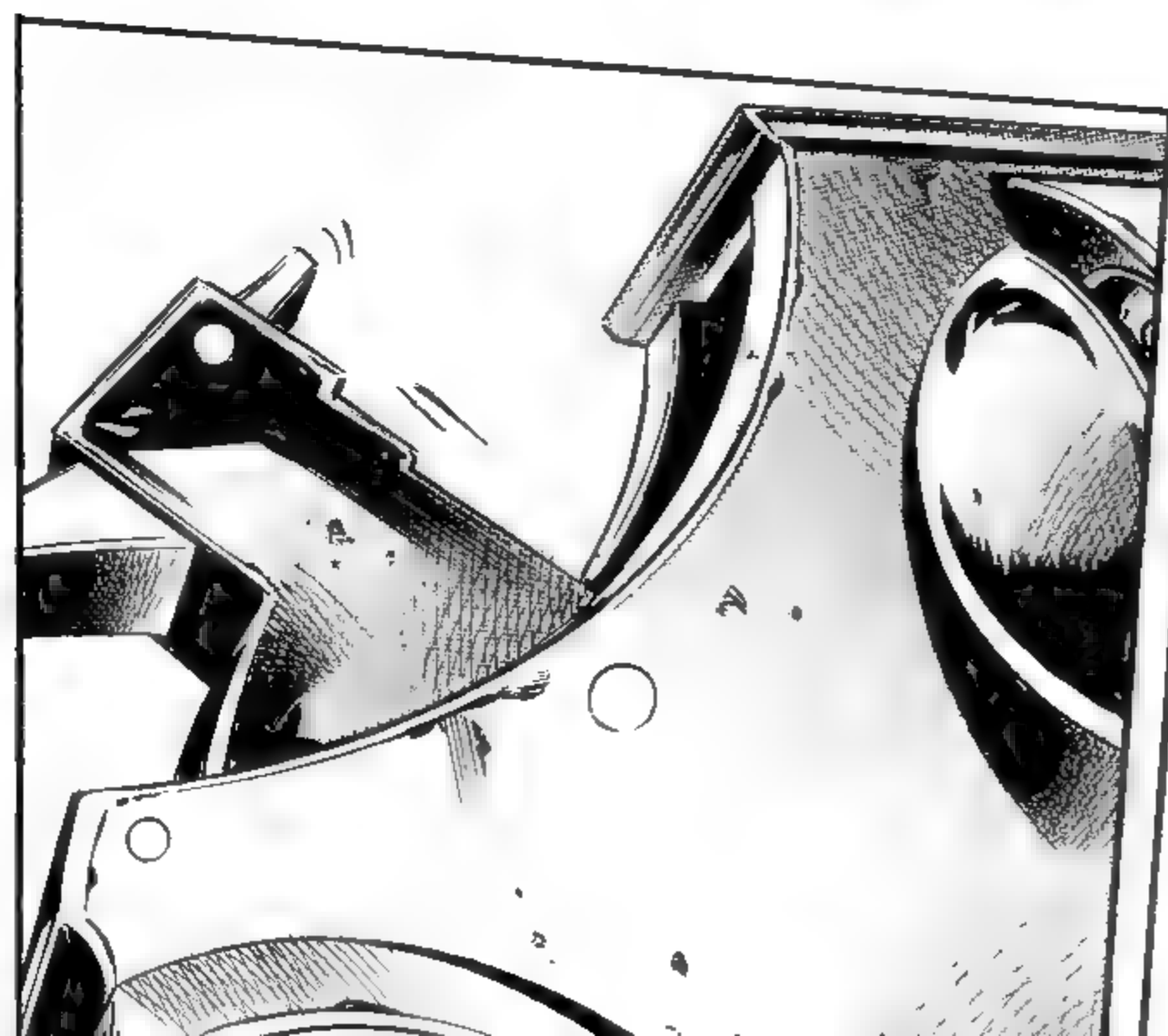
AAAAH!

SLITHER

SLITHER

SLITHER







RAGE FOR
THOSE
WHO DID
THIS TO
HIM.

FOR THE
FACT
THAT
HE WAS
STILL
ALIVE.

AND FOR
HIMSELF,
FOR
CAUSING
PERLA
TO DIE.

WHY
AM I
ALIVE?

WEATHER
WAS
FILLED
WITH
RAGE.


THERE'S
WATER
LEAKING
FROM THE
CARTRIDGES.

BUT ONLY
WHEN I
AIMED AT
MYSELF.

WHAT
THE
HELL?

SHIT!

I
CAN'T
DIE.



HE WONDERED
IF PERLA HAD
LOWERED HIM
FROM THE TREE.

HE HAD
REGAINED
CONSCIOUS-
NESS ATOP
THE CLIFF.



BUT A SUDDEN
GUST OF WIND
SLAMMED HIM
SIDWAYS
AGAINST THE
CLIFFSIDE.
HE BROKE HIS
SHOULDER,
BUT HE
SURVIVED.



AND WHEN
HE THREW
HIMSELF INTO
THE LAKE
ANYWAY, WAVES
CAME AND
PUSHED HIM
BACK.



ON THE
FOURTH
NIGHT, A
GREAT
SWARM
OF SNAILS
BESET HIS
TOWN.

HIS HATRED
GREW FOR
EVERY LAST
PERSON,
NOT JUST
THOSE IN
HIS TOWN.

HIS RAGE
WAS THE
RAGE OF
DESPAIR.

HE KEPT
ASKING,
"WHY AM
I THE
ONLY ONE
DENIED
DEATH?"

WHEN HE
REALIZED
WHAT HAD
HAPPENED
TO HER,
HE LEAPT
FROM THE
CLIFF TO
JOIN HER.



THEY
CAME
FROM
A CELL
PHONE
AMID A
CALL.



"WHERE
ARE
THEY
COMING
FROM?"

"WHY
SNAILS?"

NO ONE
COULD
GIVE
HIM AN
ANSWER.



THE ONLY
PERSON WHO
UNDERSTOOD
WHAT WAS
HAPPENING WAS
ENRICO PUCCHI,
WHO AWOKE IN
THE HOSPITAL.

THEY CAME
FROM THE
EYEBALL
OF THE
SHERIFF,
ASLEEP IN
HIS BED.

THEY
CAME
FROM
A BEER
CAN
IN THE
FRIDGE.



MY
BROTHER
ISN'T
DEAD.

WEATHER
IS DOING
THIS.

zzz

BECAUSE
WE'RE TWINS,
MY OWN
AWAKENING
CHANGED
HIM.






I SEEM
TO HAVE
DESIRED
MEMORIES.

AND THIS IS
WHAT WEATHER
UNCONSCIOUSLY
DESIRES.

I DON'T
KNOW
HOW
THEY'RE
MULTIPLY-
ING...

...BUT
THESE
SNAILS
ARE AN UN-
CONSCIOUS
ABILITY.



FROM
NOW ON,
I'LL DO
WHATEVER
IT TAKES.

...AND SO
I MUST
ELIMINATE
HIM.

EVEN
KILL, IF
I HAVE
TO.

THE
SNAILS ARE
COMING TO
CRAWL UP
MY ARM...



I WANT TO
KNOW IT!
THERE'S NO
GREATER
POWER IN
THIS WORLD.
THAT ANSWER
IS TRUTH!

ONCE
I'VE DEALT
WITH
WEATHER...

...I'LL GO
AND FIND
THAT
MAN.

HIS
NAME IS
DIO.

WHAT
MAKES TWO
PEOPLE
MEET?
HE MUST
KNOW THE
ANSWER.

WEATHER,
YOU WILL
DISAPPEAR...

...ALONG
WITH ALL
YOUR
MEMORIES.

YOU
ARE
IN MY
WAY.

A MAN
WITHOUT
MEMORIES
IS AS
THE
SAME
AS
DEAD.

YOUR
SISTER
IS DEAD
BECAUSE
OF YOUR
REQUEST.

ARE
YOU
SATIS-
FIED?

AND NOW...
MY RAGE
WILL NOT BE
SATISFIED.
NOW I'LL
SETTLE
THE SCORE
WITH YOU.

NO,
YOU
WON'T.

BECAUSE
I'M YOUR
BROTHER.





WEATHER
FORECAST
HAS ONE
ABILITY—
CONTROLLING
THE WEATHER!

ONE STAND
USER CAN'T
HAVE TWO
DIFFERENT
ABILITIES!

WHAT
THE
HELL IS
GOING
ON?!

SO THEN
WHAT THE
HELL IS
THIS?

THIS
ISN'T LIKE
HE'S MAKING A
STORM TO DROP
POISONOUS
FROGS FROM
THE SKY.

WHAT IS
HE DOING
THAT COULD
CAUSE
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS?

OUR BODIES—
EVERYONE'S
BODIES ARE
TURNING INTO
SNAILS!

OOOUHH
...

AAAHH...

Chapter 130

HEAVY FORECAST PART 6



DID YOU KNOW THAT SNAILS ARE BOTH MALE AND FEMALE?

THEY JAB EACH OTHER WITH THESE DART-LIKE THINGS AND MAKE A SHIT-TON OF BABIES.

THEY'RE REPRODUCING.

BE CAREFUL IT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU TOO

DID YOU KNOW THAT SNAILS ARE BOTH MALE AND FEMALE?

THEY'RE REPRODUCING.

THEY JAB EACH OTHER WITH THESE DART-LIKE THINGS AND MAKE A SHIT-TON OF BABIES.

BE CAREFUL IT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU TOO

DID YOU KNOW THAT SNAILS ARE BOTH MALE AND FEMALE?

THEY JAB EACH OTHER WITH THESE DART-LIKE THINGS AND MAKE A SHIT-TON OF BABIES.

THEY'RE REPRODUCING.

BE CAREFUL IT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU TOO

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU TOUCH THE RAINBOWWWS...

JOLYNE.

SLITR

7/3

9/3

FULLL...!
PEN IF
UCH
AILS
OO...

DO

DO

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU TOUCH THE RAINBOWWWS...

JOLYNE.

SLITR

7/3

9/3

FULLL...!
PEN IF
UCH
AILS
OO...

DO

DO

BE CAREFULLL...!
IT'LL HAPPEN IF
YOU TOUCH
THE SNAILS
TOOOOO...

I FEEL MYSELF SLOWING DOWNWN...
AND SO IS MY STAND... SMACK'S STICKERS ARE FORMING SLOWLY.

AND PUTTING THEM AWAY IS SLOW TOO0000... DO I LOOK LIKE I CAN CATCH UP WITH VERSUS LIKE THIIIS...?

DO DO DO DO DO

ONE SNAIL CAN POP OUT DOZENS. I CAN'T LET ANY MORE OF 'EM TOUCH ME!

THIS IS HAPPENING...

7/2

TOO0000...

I FEEL MYSELF SLOWING DOWNWN...
AND SO IS MY STAND... SMACK'S STICKERS ARE FORMING SLOWLY.

AND PUTTING THEM AWAY IS SLOW TOO0000... DO I LOOK LIKE I CAN CATCH UP WITH VERSUS LIKE THIIIS...?

DO DO DO DO DO

ONE SNAIL CAN POP OUT DOZENS. I CAN'T LET ANY MORE OF 'EM TOUCH ME!

THIS IS HAPPENING...

7/2

TOO0000...

ONE SNAIL
CAN POP OUT
DOZENS. I
CAN'T LET ANY
MORE OF 'EM
TOUCH ME!

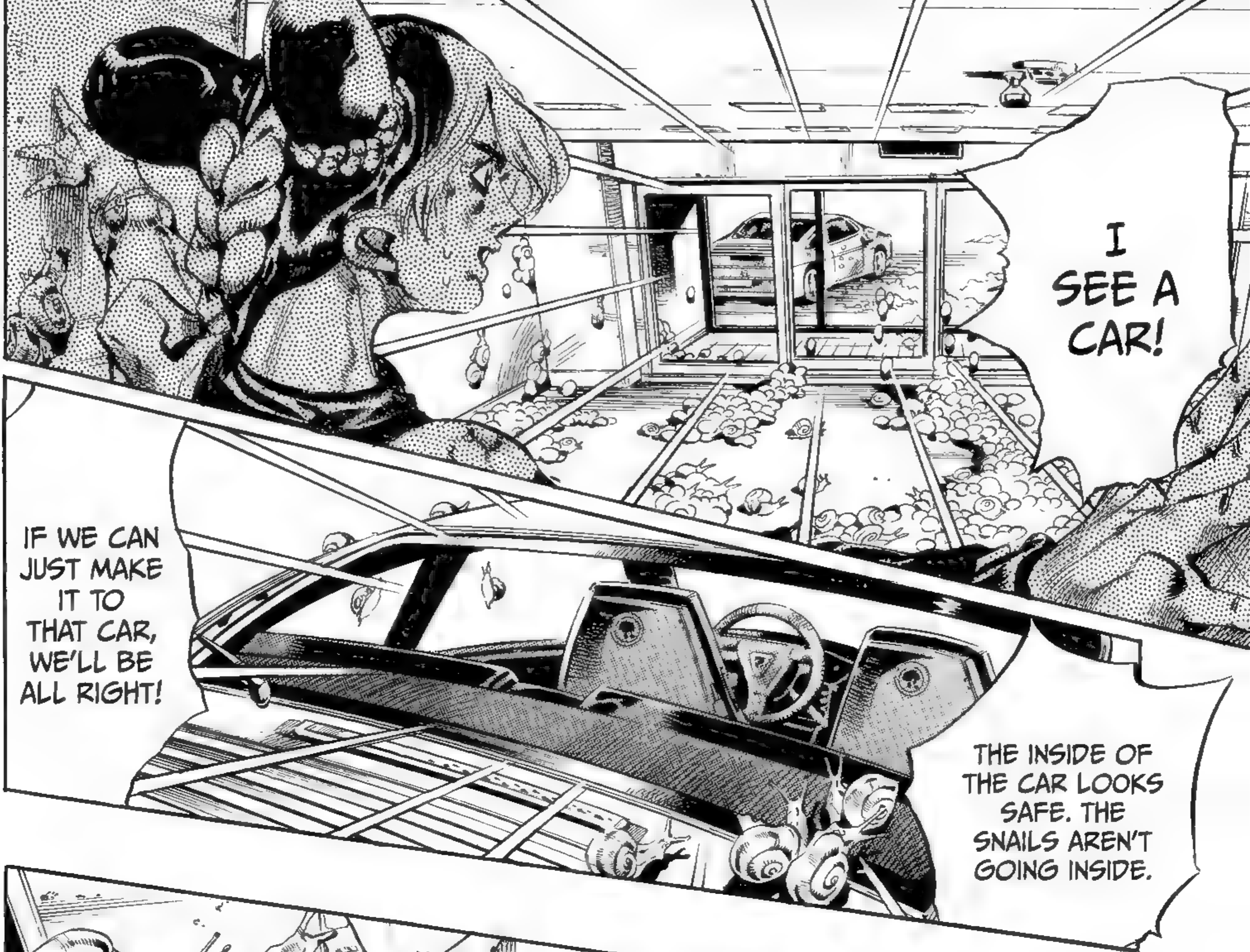
THIS IS HAPPENING
BECAUSE HIS
SUBCONSCIOUS
MEMORIES
REAWAKENED.
I NEED TO
DEFEAT VERSUS
TO SAVE
WEATHER FROM
HIMSELF.

CAN POP OUT
DOZENS. I
CAN'T LET ANY
MORE OF 'EM
TOUCH ME!

WEATHER
FORECAST
ISN'T TO
BLAME
HERE.
HE'S OUR
FRIEND!



WEATHER
FORECAST
ISN'T TO
BLAME
HERE.
HE'S OUR
FRIEND!



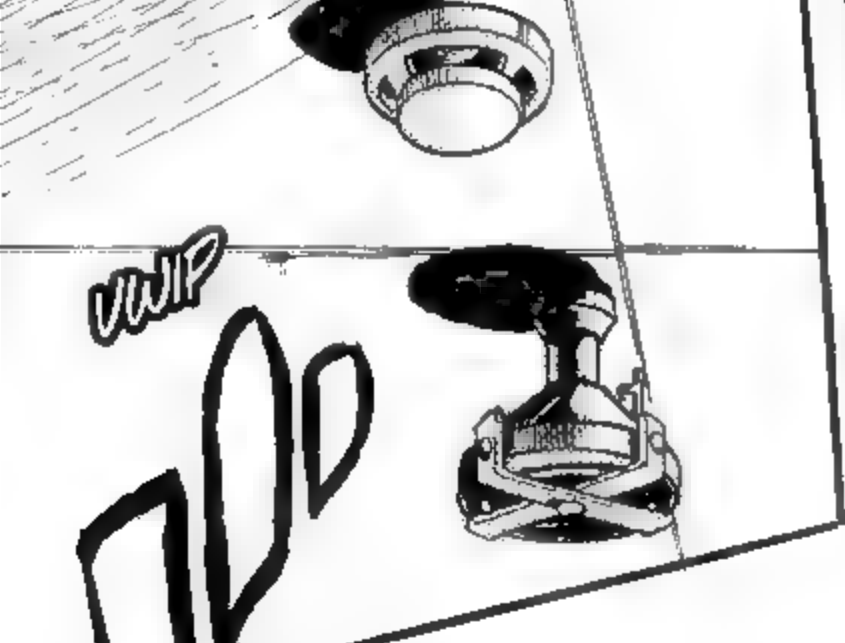
I
SEE A
CAR!

IF WE CAN
JUST MAKE
IT TO
THAT CAR,
WE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!

THE INSIDE OF
THE CAR LOOKS
SAFE. THE
SNAILS AREN'T
GOING INSIDE.



WE'LL CATCH
UP WITH THAT
BASTARD
VERSUS AND
SMASH HIS
FACE!



I'M ALL
RIGHT!
I CAN
MAKE
IT!



JOLYNE
!!






SWOOOOM!

I'M GOING TO
KEEP SWINGING
ACROSS THE
CEILING. YOU
KEEP FOLLOWING
THE WALL TO THE
ENTRANCE.

I CAN
HANG
FROM THAT
OTHER
SPRINKLER.







JOLYNE!
BEHIND YOU!
A TOWER OF
SNAILS IS
FALLING ON
YOOOU!!

SWING
FAST!



SWING TO
THE NEXT
SPRINKLEER!



WHRRR

RR
RR

RR
RR

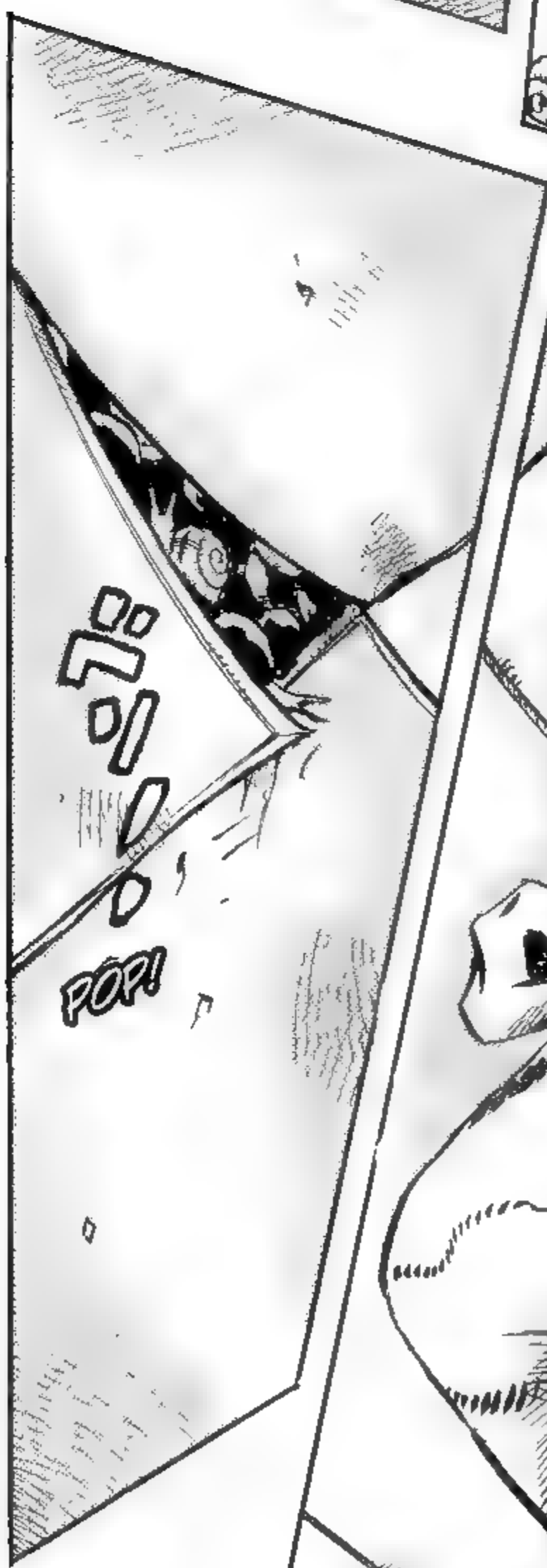
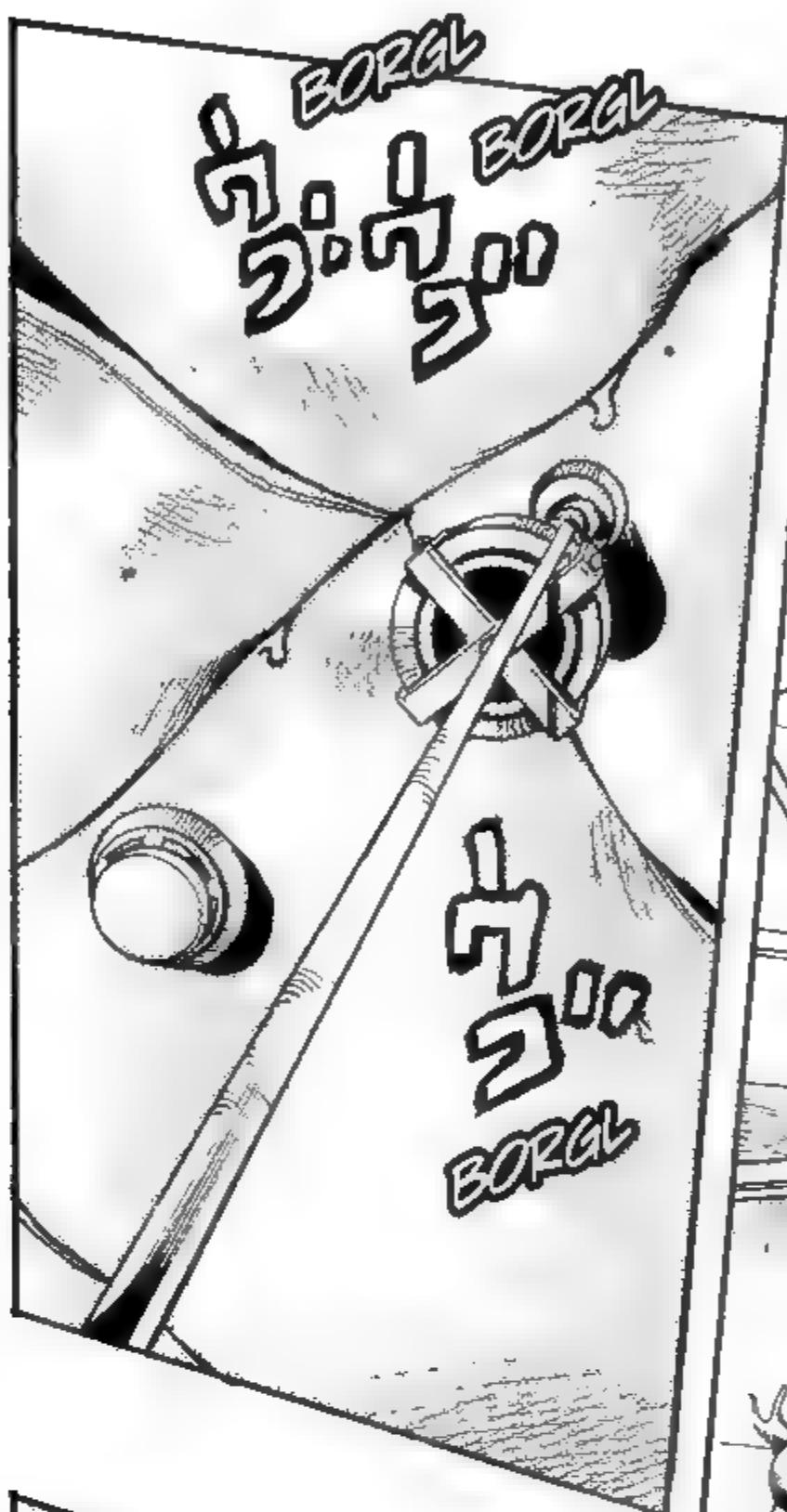
RR

RR



THEY'RE
GONNA
PLANT THEIR
BABIES IN
YOU! SHAKE
THEM OFF,
QUICK!

THEY'RE
ON YOUR
LEG,
JOLYNE!
SHAKE
THEM
OFF!



THE CEILING
IS DROOPING!
DON'T TELL
ME—!

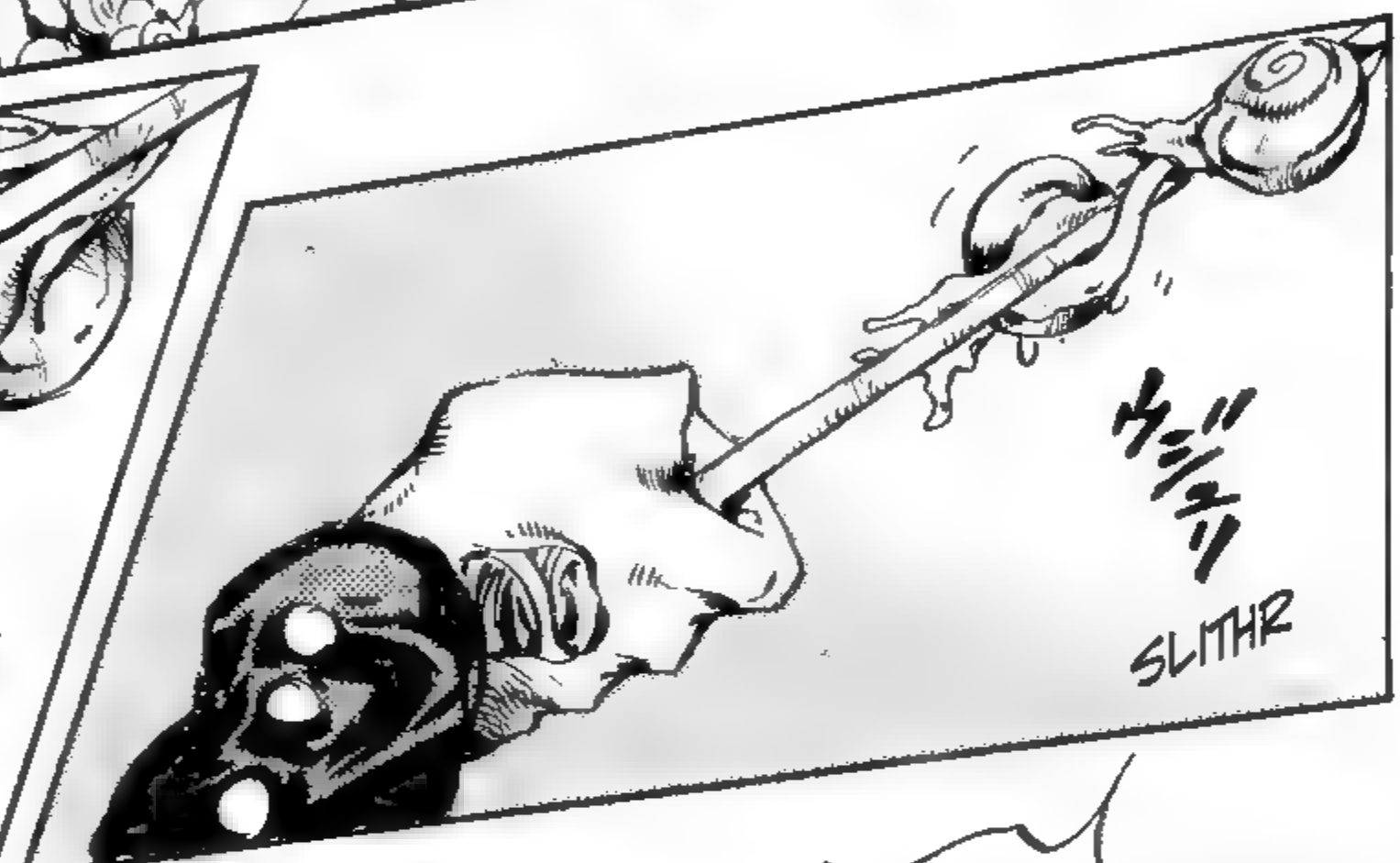
WH...
WHAT
THE—?!





ERMES!
GIVE ME
YOUR
HAND!





I...I CAN'T HOLD ON, JOLYNE.

I'M PEELING OFF THE WALL. I CAN'T KEEP HOLDING YOU.

I'M NOT SURE I CAN MAKE IT TO THE DOOR ANYWAY. MY BODY IS MOVING SO SLOW.

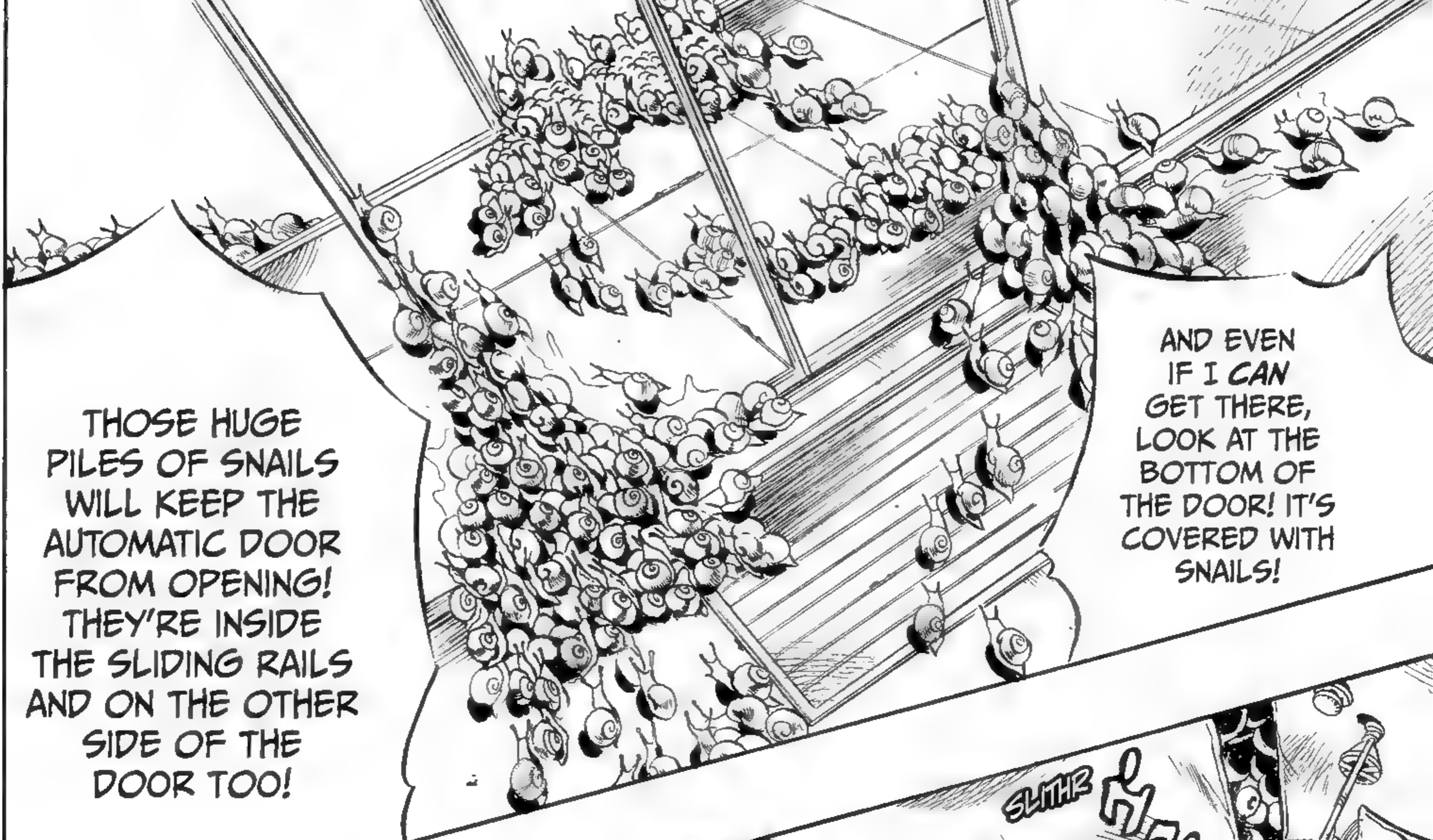
SKRIP

SKRIP

I'M KINDA JEALOUS.

AN ORGANISM THAT HAS SEX WITH EVERYONE AND ANYONE IT MEETS...

OH, GOD! WHAT AM I SAYING? THAT'S NASTY!



THOSE HUGE
PILES OF SNAILS
WILL KEEP THE
AUTOMATIC DOOR
FROM OPENING!
THEY'RE INSIDE
THE SLIDING RAILS
AND ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE
DOOR TOO!

AND EVEN
IF I CAN
GET THERE,
LOOK AT THE
BOTTOM OF
THE DOOR! IT'S
COVERED WITH
SNAILS!



IT'S
NO GOOD!
WE'RE NEVER
LEAVING THIS
HOSPITAL!
W-WE'RE TOO
HEAVY!!

SKRIP

SKRIP

SKRIP

WE'RE
GONNA
FALL,
JOLYNEEE!

SLTHR
SLTHR
SLTHR
SLTHR
SLTHR



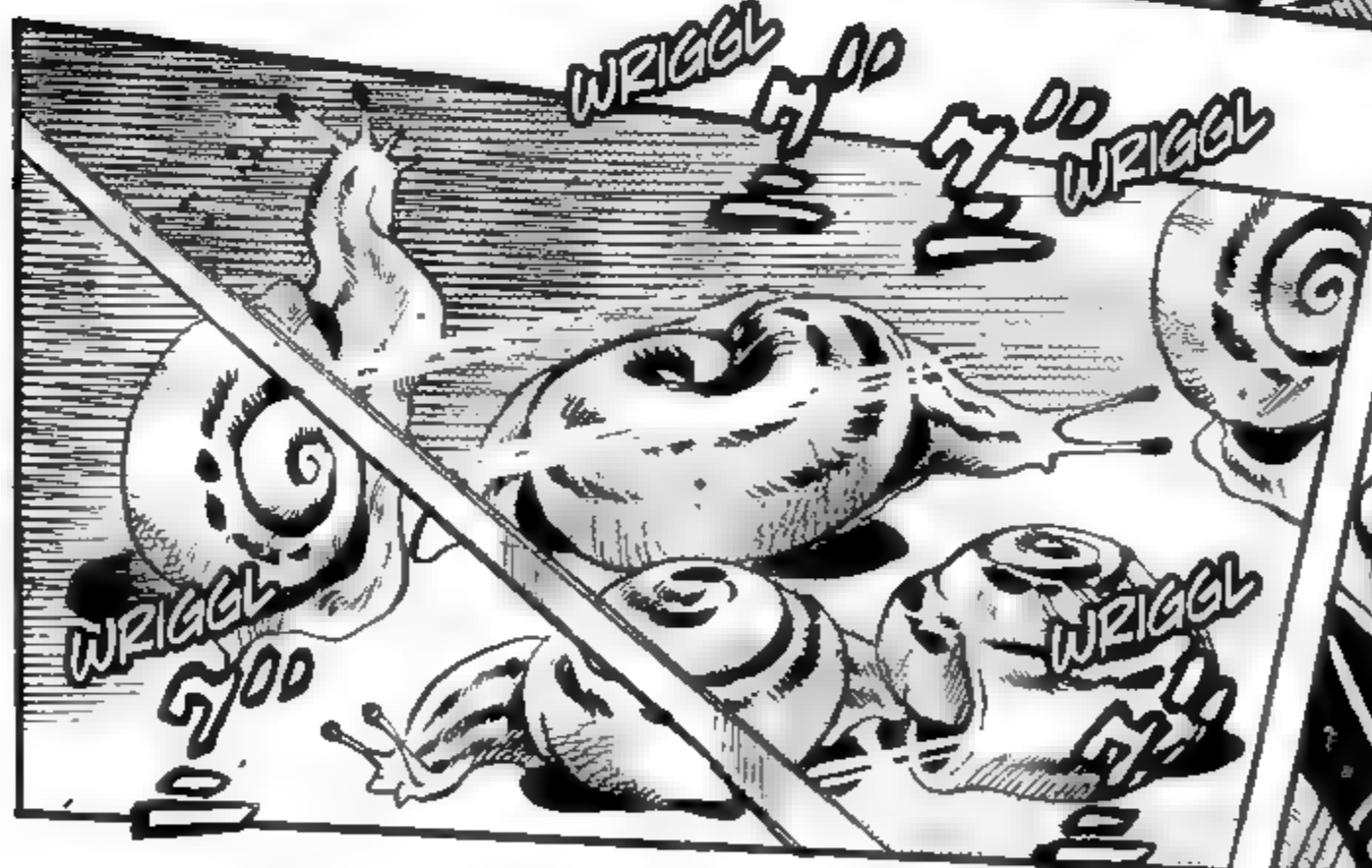
AAAA
AAHH!
WE'RE
FALL-
IIIIING
!!

GOOD
GRIEF.



YOU
WERE
SAYING
THAT YOUR
BODY IS
SLOWING
DOWN.

WELL,
ERMES,
I'M GLAD
YOU'RE
WITH ME.



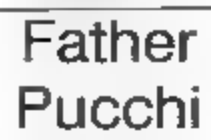


BUT ERMES,
WHEREVER VERSUS
IS HEADED, IT
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S UP TO
SOMETHING...

THAT'S WHAT'S
GETTING US OUT
OF HERE. I TOOK
SMACK'S STICKER
AND SPLIT THE
GLASS DOOR INTO
TWO PIECES.

AND YOUR
STICKERS
ARE SLOW
TO PUT
AWAY TOO.

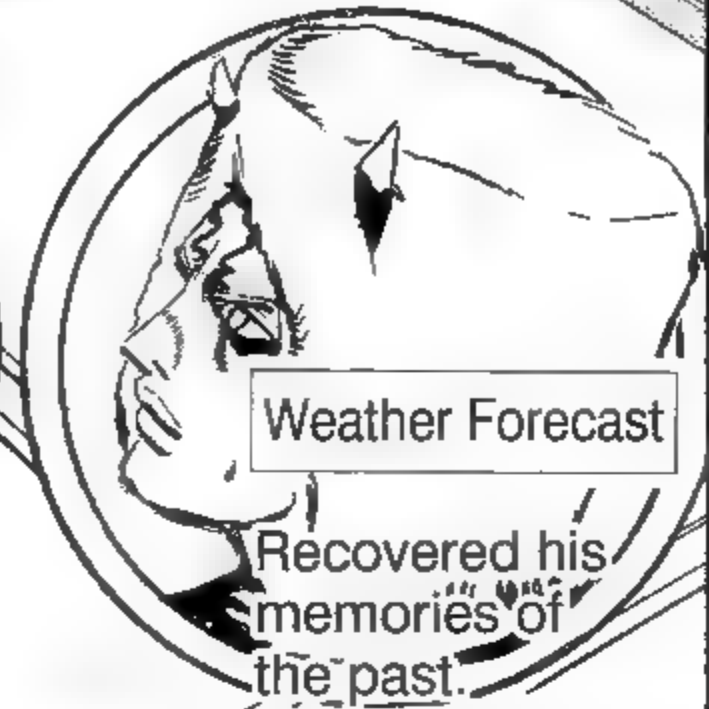




On the move somewhere in this area.

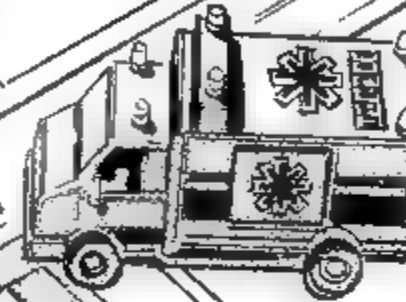


Doesn't really understand what's going on. Is forced to stick with Weather if he wants to find Jolyne.



Weather Forecast

Recovered his memories of the past. His hatred is unconsciously causing a mysterious phenomenon.



Touched a rainbow and is turning into a snail for unknown reasons.



Can sense Versus's location.
Wants to catch him and make him take
out Weather Forecast's memories to
stop the multiplying snails.



Wants to read Jotaro Kujo's memory disc so that he can find the secret of the power the priest is seeking and claim it first.



Is in possession of Jotaro's disc and wants to get it safely into the hands of the Speedwagon Foundation.



THE CHARACTERS AND THEIR MOVEMENTS

Chapter 131

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 7

AND THEN
THERE'S
THESE SNAILS.
I CAN'T
AFFORD TO
WAIT AROUND
UNTIL I GET
CAUGHT UP IN
THEM TOO.



I DON'T KNOW WHO
THIS EMPORIO IS,
BUT HE MUST BE
ANOTHER STAND
USER, AND JUDGING
FROM HIS NAME,
HE'S A MAN. IN ANY
CASE, IT WOULD
BE DANGEROUS TO
GET CLOSE TO HIM
WITHOUT KNOWING
ABSOLUTELY FOR
SURE WHICH
ONE HE IS.



I NEED
TO FIND
HIM!

HE HAS
TO BE
CLOSE!

WHICH
ONE IS
HE?

...AND
STEAL
JOTARO'S
DISC!



I NEED
TO FIND
HIM...





FIND THE
PERSON
GOING TO
THE HOSPITAL
TO SAVE HER.
HE'LL BE
EMPORIO!

HE WOULDN'T
BE RUNNING
AWAY FROM
THE HOSPITAL.
HE KNOWS
JOLYNE CUJOH
IS IN THERE,
AND HE
WOULDN'T
ABANDON
HER.

I NEED TO
LOOK FOR
SOMEONE
WHO ISN'T
ACTING LIKE
EVERYONE
ELSE!

I'LL
LOOK FOR
SOMEONE
HEADING
TOWARD THE
HOSPITAL.

IT'S NOT
ANY OF
THESE
PEOPLE.




I WILL FIND
HAPPINESS!



I WON'T
BE BEATEN,
DAMN IT.





THERE'S
NO WAY HE
WOULD'VE
KNOWN THAT
UNLESS
HE WAS
CARRYING
A LAPTOP
COMPUTER
WITH HIM!

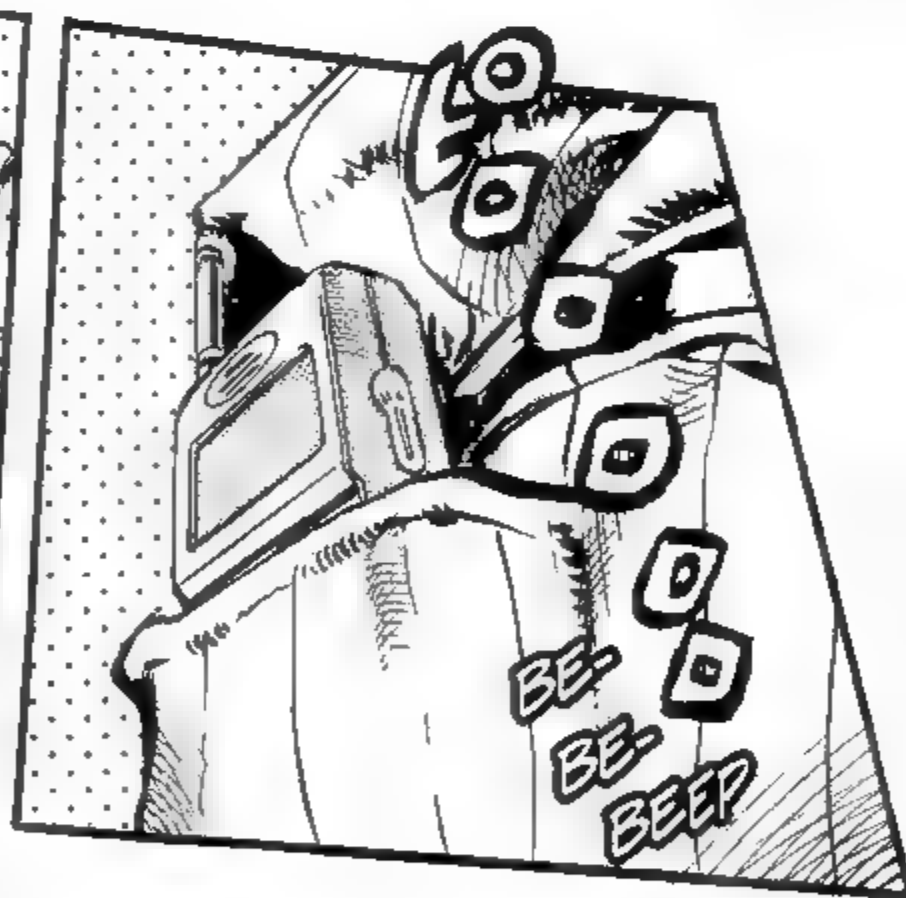
AND
WHAT'S MORE,
EMPORIO
TALKED TO
JOLYNE ON A
MOBILE PHONE
AND TOLD
HER THE SEAT
NUMBERS OF THE
PASSENGERS
WHO SURVIVED
THE PLANE
CRASH!

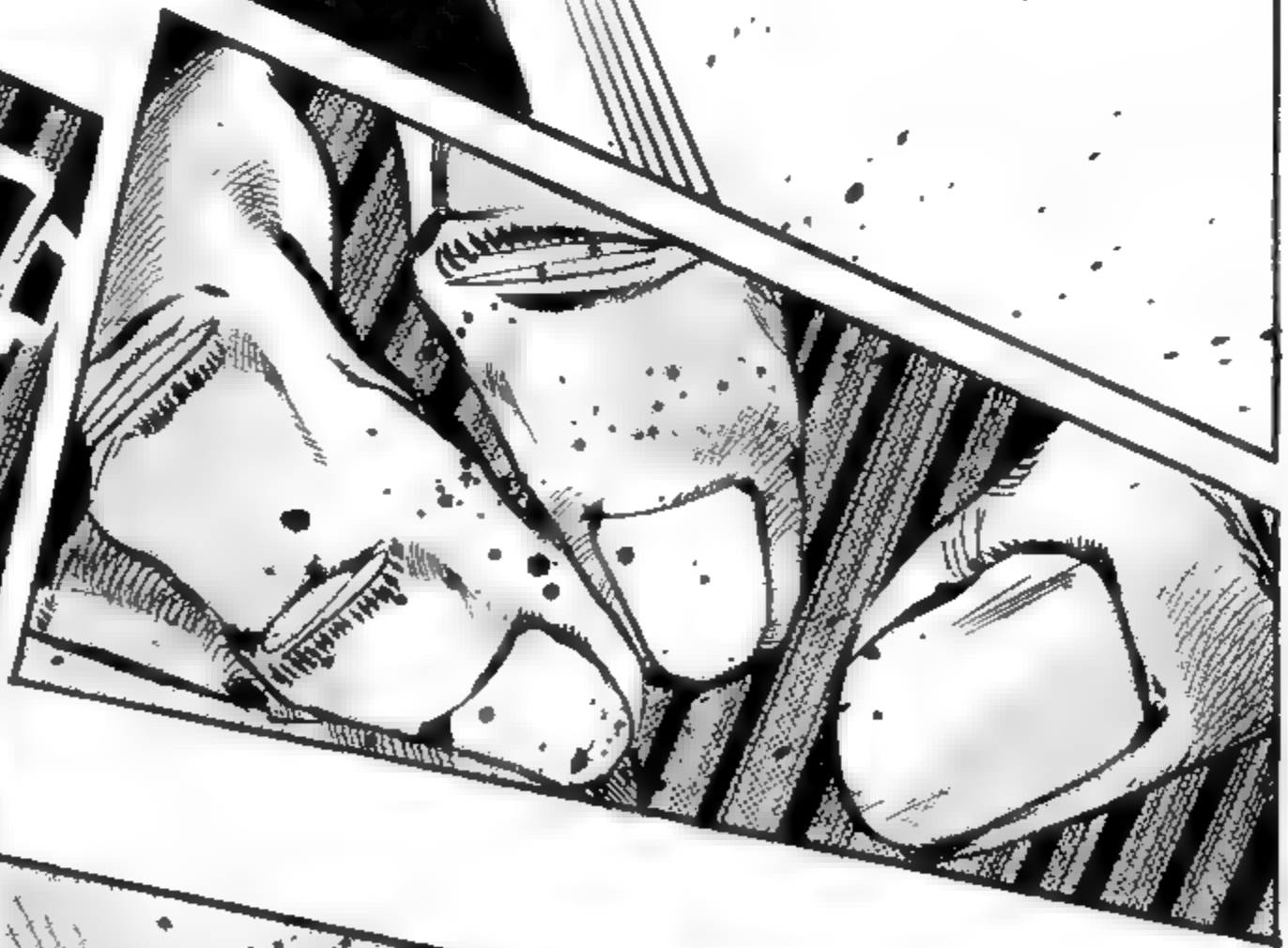


HE *MUST* BE
SOMEWHERE
NEARBY! SHIT!
HE'S GOTTA
BE HERE!



HELLO?





HA
HEH.

HA
HEH
HEH
HEH.

I...I
GOT
HIM!

NETHER-
WORLD!

ALL I
NEEDED
TO DO
WAS
ASK THE
GROUND...

...AND
GET THE
PHONE
NUMBER
FROM
JOLYNE
CUJOH.

HEH!



...IS JUST A KID.
I BET THAT
DAMN PRIEST
DOESN'T KNOW
ABOUT HIM
EITHER.

HEH
HEH.

BUT...

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
JOLYNE'S
ALLY,
EMPORIO...



A-AND...WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE PHONE
HE WAS
HOLDING?
AND WHAT
ABOUT HIS
COMPUTER?

WHAT THE
HELL?!
I CAN'T FIND
IT ANYWHERE!
HE HAS TO
HAVE THAT
DISC!



WAIT!
DON'T PANIC!
IF I DIG
FOR IT, THE
GROUND WILL
SHOW ME
WHERE HE
HID IT...



WHAT...?

IT'S
GOT
TO BE
HERE...

WHERE'S
THE
DISC?

W-
WHERE
IS IT?

I'M GONNA SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME! I WAS INNOCENT, OKAY?

YOU STARTED THE ENGINE! EASY FOR A FORMER CAR THIEF, HUH?

NOW GET IN THE CAR, ERMES!

VWMM
KRAKL
VWMM
KRAKL
KRAKL
VWMM

I'M GONNA SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME! I WAS INNOCENT, OKAY?

YOU STARTED THE ENGINE! EASY FOR A FORMER CAR THIEF, HUH?

NOW GET IN THE CAR, ERMES!

VWMM
KRAKL
VWMM
KRAKL
KRAKL
VWMM

I'M GONNA SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME! I WAS INNOCENT, OKAY?

YOU STARTED THE ENGINE! EASY FOR A FORMER CAR THIEF, HUH?

NOW GET IN THE CAR, ERMES!

VWMM
KRAKL
VWMM
KRAKL
KRAKL
VWMM





THE
SNAILS
ARE
TRYING
TO GET
IN!

I'M
CLOSING
THE
DOOR,
ERMES!



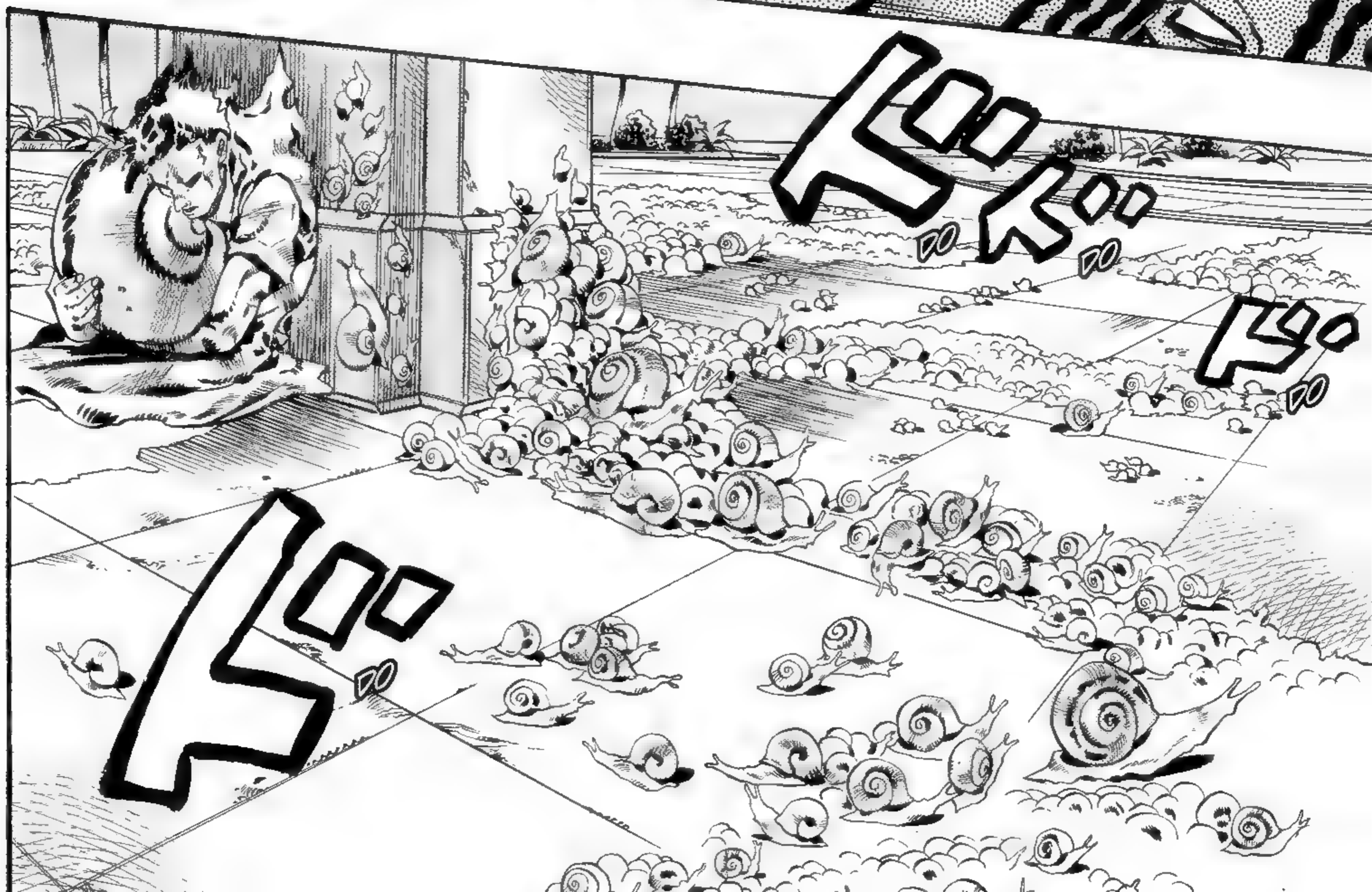
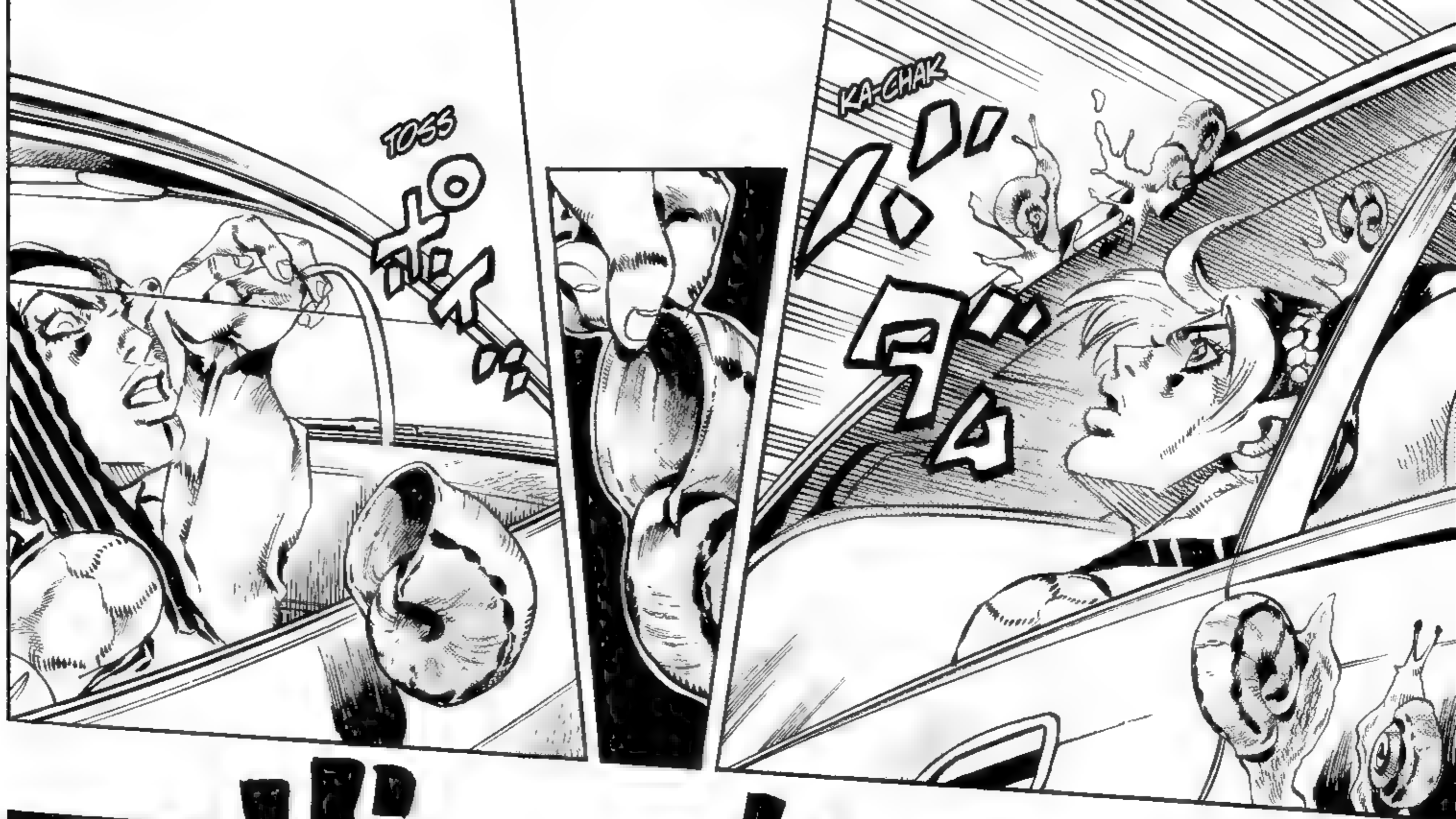
IT...IT'S
JUST AN
EMPTY
SHELL,
BUT...

W-
WHAT'S
IT DOING
INSIDE THE
CAR?!

A
SNAIL!

Y-YO...
JOLYNE...





THAT
WAY,
OVER
THERE...

JOLYNE...
THE
DIRECTION
VERSUS
WENT
RUNNING...

THAT'S
WHERE
WE SPLIT
UP WITH
EMPORIO.

WAIT...
YOU DON'T
THINK...?

THE
SNAILS
ARE
SPREADING
THROUGH
THE CITY.

WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN TO
EVERY-
ONE?

THIS
ISN'T JUST
HAPPENING
INSIDE THE
HOSPITAL
ANYMORE.



THAT HE'S
CHASING
AFTER
EMPORIO?

NO
WAY.

VERSUS
DOESN'T
KNOW ABOUT
EMPORIO, AND
NEITHER DOES
THE PRIEST.





JO...
JOLYNE.

N...
NO...



GWOBBLE

Hi!

MY FOOT
IS TOO
MUSHY!

M-MY
FOOT! I...I
CAN'T.

STOP,
JOLYNE!



NOT
YOU
TOO,
JOLYNE!

I CAN'T
PUSH THE
BRAKE
PEDAL!

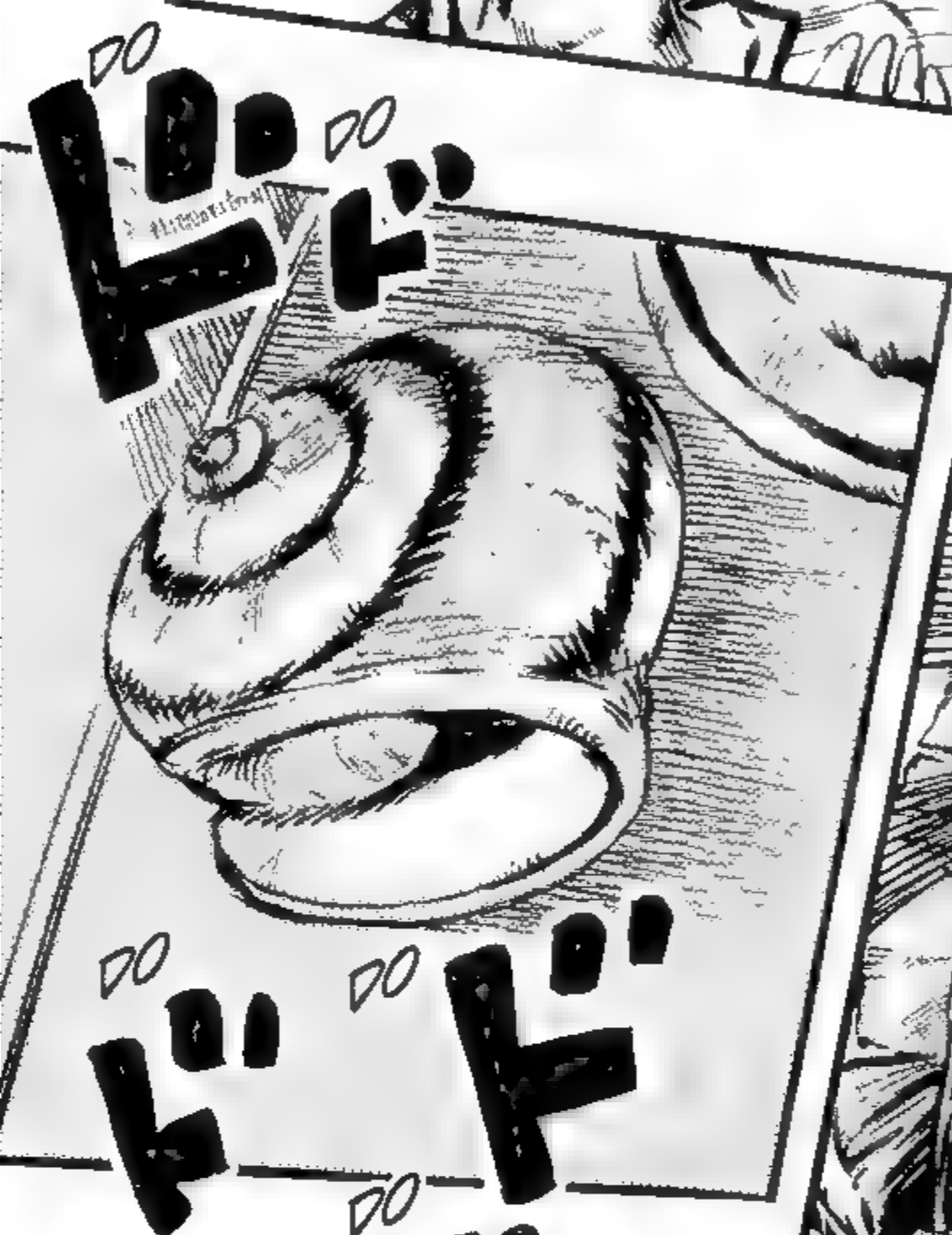
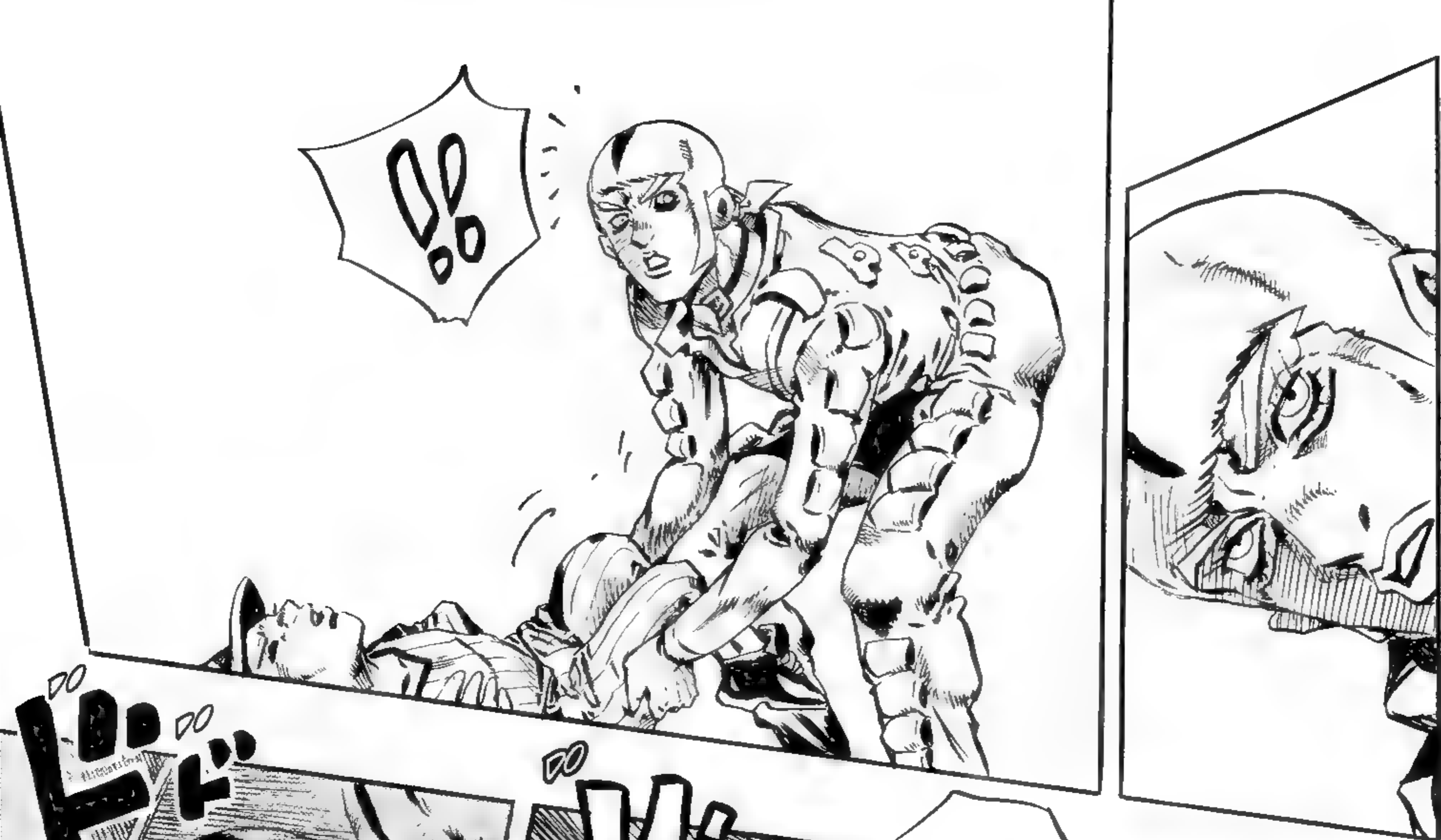
DID I
TOUCH
A SNAIL
IN THE
HOSPITAL
?!

MY
FOOT!
H-HOW
IS THIS
HAPPEN-
ING?

STOP
THE
CAR!



KA-SLAM



DAMN
IT. IT'S
THEM.

SNAILS DIE
BECAUSE THEY
GET KILLED BY
THEIR NATURAL
PREDATORS!

JOLYNE.
OH, SHIT! WE
HAVE TO FIND
VERSUS AND
KICK HIS ASS
YESTERDAY.

PREDATORS!

I DON'T
HAVE A DAMN
CLUE HOW
WEATHER
IS TURNING
PEOPLE INTO
SNAILS, BUT...

I...I
THINK I'M
STARTING
TO UNDER-
STAND.

MORE
EMPTY
SHELLS.

JOLYNE!
WE'VE GOT
TO GET THE
HELL OUT
OF THIS
CAR!

CHITTR

CHITTR

GWUP

GWUP

...I KNOW
WHAT'S
WAITING AT
THE END.

WOEE





DID YOU
SEE THAT,
ERMES?

SOME-
ONE'S
HIDING
BEHIND
THOSE
BUSHES!

GET OUT
OF THE
CAR!



GET TO
THOSE
BUSHES!

THOSE
WERE
EMPORIO'S
LIMBS!
SOMEONE
DRAGGED
HIM INTO
THOSE
BUSHES!

Chapter 132

HEAVY FORECAST PART 8

...BUT THOSE
SNAILS KEEP
MULTIPLYING.

I DON'T
HAVE A
CLUE WHAT
WEATHER IS
DOING...

AND NOW THESE
THINGS ARE SHOWING UP.
SLOW-MOVING SNAILS
USUALLY DIE THIS WAY—
GETTING EATEN BY THEIR
PREDATORS! THESE BUGS
STUFF THEIR HEADS INTO
SNAILS' SHELLS LIKE
A LITTLE HAT...

THEY'RE
CALLED
SNAIL-
WEARERS!

THAT'S
THEIR
NAAAME!

...AND
SUCK
OUT
THE
MEAT!

WOOOM



WOBBL

H!!

WOBBL

SUOP

WOBBL

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

H!!

STONE
OCEAN!

SHIT!

MY
ROPE
ISN'T
MOVING
RIGHT
EITHER!

EMPORIO'S
IMPORTANT
AND ALL, BUT
THE BEETLES
ARE COMIN'
FOR ME!
PLEASE,
PULL ME!

JOLYNE,
PULL
ME WITH
YOU!

WOBBL

MY PRIORITY HAS
TO BE KICKING
HIS ASS RIGHT
HERE AND NOW!
IF I DON'T BEAT
VERSUS NOW,
WE'LL ALL TURN
INTO SNAILS AND
BE IMMOBILIZED!

AND VERSUS
WAS
DRAGGING
HIM.
VERSUS
WAS
CHASING
EMPORIO!

IT'S
SLOW
AND
LIMP!

BUT I'M
SURE
THAT WAS
EMPORIO
BEING
DRAGGED
INTO THE
BUSHES!

GRAB MY
ROPE,
EMPORIO!

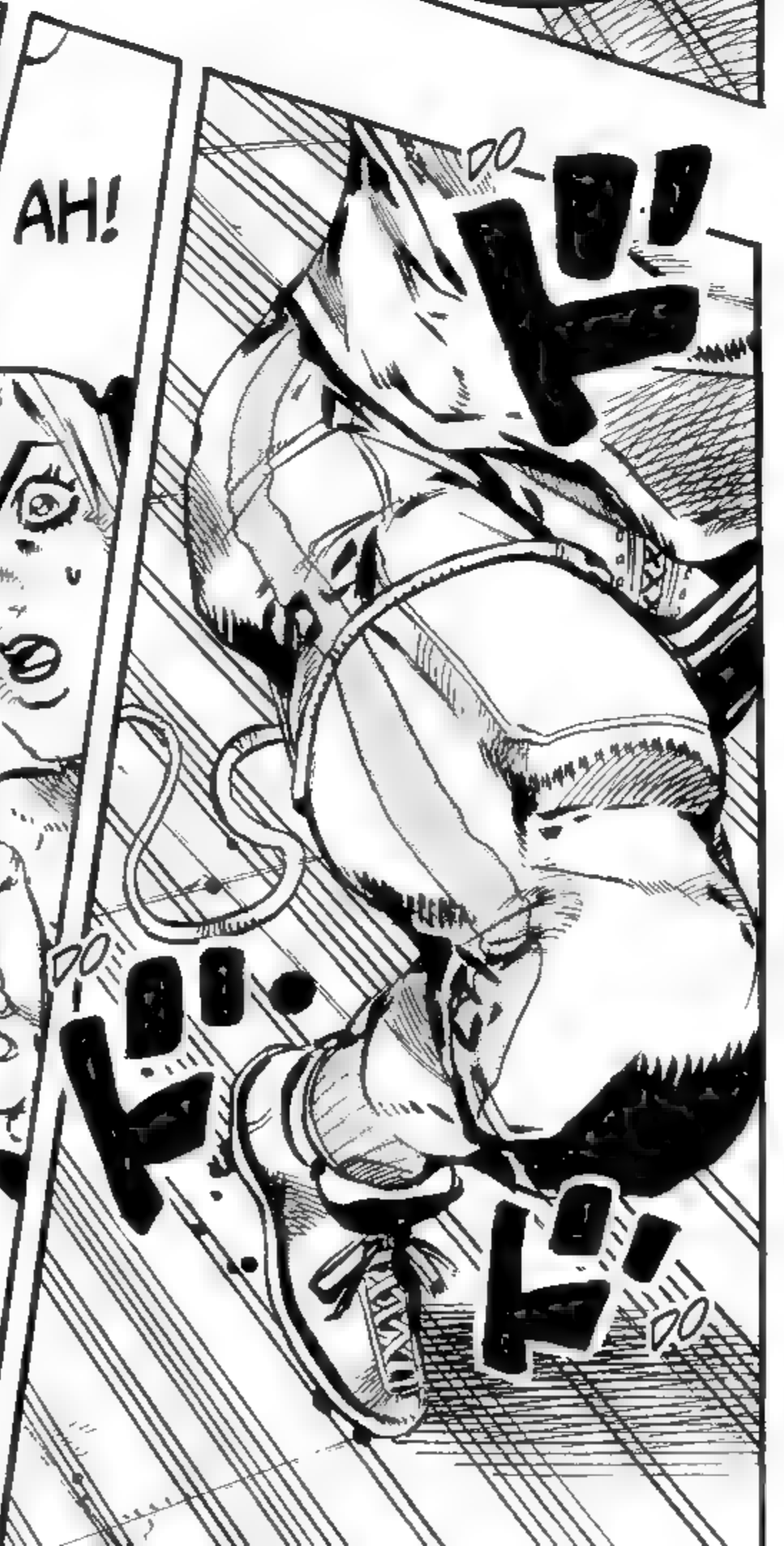
IF YOU CAN
HEAR ME
EMPORIO,
PULL MY
ROPE!

HUT!
HUT!
HUT!

GO!

45...





JO-
JOLYNE
?!



SUPER BOWL, 1974!
I DUG UP MIAMI
DOLPHINS RUNNING
BACK LARRY
CSONKA, WHO RAN
FOR 145 YARDS ON
33 CARRIES
AND WAS NAMED
GAME MVP!

HEH
HEH.

HE'S GONNA
CARRY JOLYNE
CUJOH ALL THE
WAY TO THE
GOAL LINE.
TOUCHDOWN!

I GOTTA
BE
CAREFUL
NOT TO
TOUCH
THESE
GUYS.

WUH-
OH!

YOU'RE
TOO SLOW
NOW,
JOLYNE.

HEH.

YOU'LL
NEVER
MAKE
IT BACK
HERE.
SEE YA!

I HAVE TO
FREE MY
ROPE!

I...



SO WHERE
IS THE
REAL DISC
HIDING, AND
HOW CAN I
GET IT?

THIS BOY'S
ABILITY MUST
LET HIM HIDE
AND RETRIEVE
THINGS.

BUT ONLY
MOMENTS
LATER, THE
DISC IS
SUDDENLY
GONE.

...EMPORIO
WAS HOLDING
JOLYNE'S
FATHER'S DISC
IN HIS HAND.

BACK
AT THIS
POINT IN
TIME...

I'LL TAKE
ANOTHER
LOOK.

HIS STAND
MUST HAVE
DONE
SOME-
THING.







ROLL
500
50
100

ROLL
500
50
100
ROLL
500
50
100

SCHLUP

ORAAA!

...THAT SHE COULD FIT INSIDE!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SHE NAILED HIM!

SHE ROLLED HER WAY TO HIM!

SHE CUT A STREETLIGHT POLE APART AND SQUEEZED INSIDE.

AND IT'S ONLY BECAUSE HER BODY'S ALL MUSHY...



**NETHER-
WORLD!**



BUT WITH THE
STATE YOU'RE
IN, YOU'RE
POWERLESS
AGAINST
NETHER-
WORLD.

ALL RIGHT,
YOU
SURPRISED
ME WITH
THAT MOVE.



I UNEARTHED
A RECORD! A
RECORD OF THE
OCEAN WATER
EVAPORATING
AND LEAVING
SALT BEHIND!



THAT'S SALT
WATER! AND
SLUGS AND
SNAILS, YOU
KNOW...





...ARE
SENSI-
TIVE
TO
SALT!



WHAAAT
?!



...!



I
GET
IT
NOW.

HIS
STAND
IS
LIKE
MINE.

WELL,
WELL.

HIS STAND
MAKES
SOMETHING
LIKE
RECORDS
OF
OBJECTS.



HE'S
HIDING
IT
SOME-
WHERE.

I KNOW
EMPORIO
HAS THE
DISC.

HE
MUST'VE
HIDDEN
IT INSIDE
SOME-
THING!

SKF
500B

SKF



I'VE
GOT IT!
I FOUND
JOTARO'S
REAL
DISC!

IT'S
MINE.



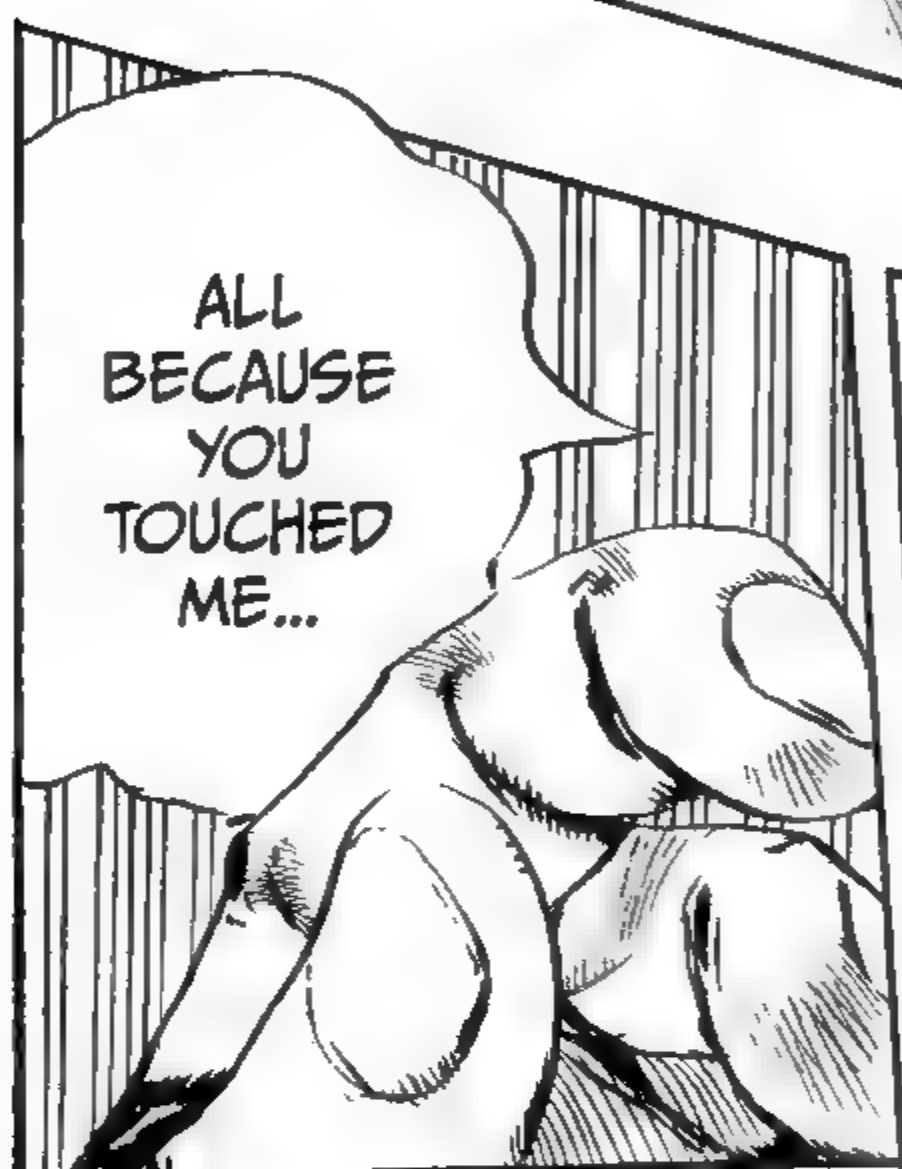
NOW THE
PRIEST'S
GOAL IS
WITHIN MY
REACH
TOO!



I
WIN!



JOLYNE!



ALL
BECAUSE
YOU
TOUCHED
ME...



IF WE
MAKE
WEATHER
RIGHT,
EVERY-
ONE
WILL BE
SAVED.

BUT IF WE
CAN TAKE
THAT CAR
TO WEATHER
FORECAST,
WE CAN BE
SAVED.



...AND
BECAUSE
YOU
TOUCHED
HIM.



AND WE'LL
BE ABLE TO
CATCH THE
PRIEST.



I
USED
YOU.

I'M
SORRY,
EMPORIO.



DOOOOOM

GWEH.

AAHH.

...CAN WE
REALLY
MAKE IT TO
WEATHER?!

BUT
JOLYNE...

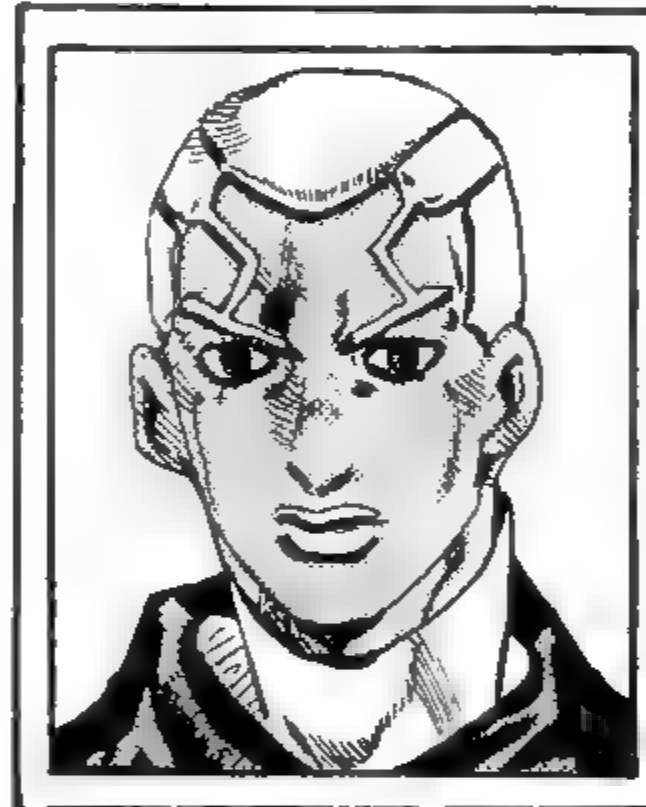
WRIGGL
WRIGGL
WRIGGL

PRIVILEGE CARD

Name/Alias:
**Domenic
Pucchi**
(Weather
Forecast)



PRIVILEGE CARD

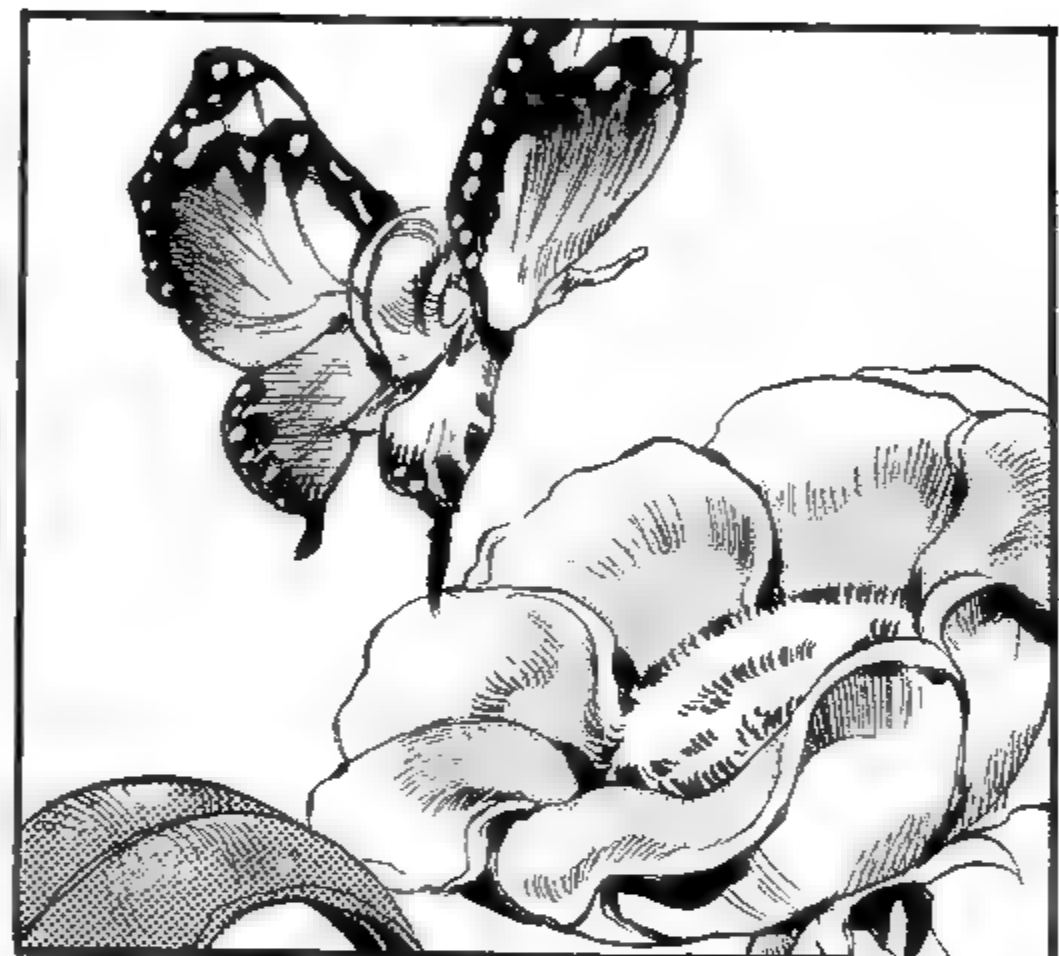
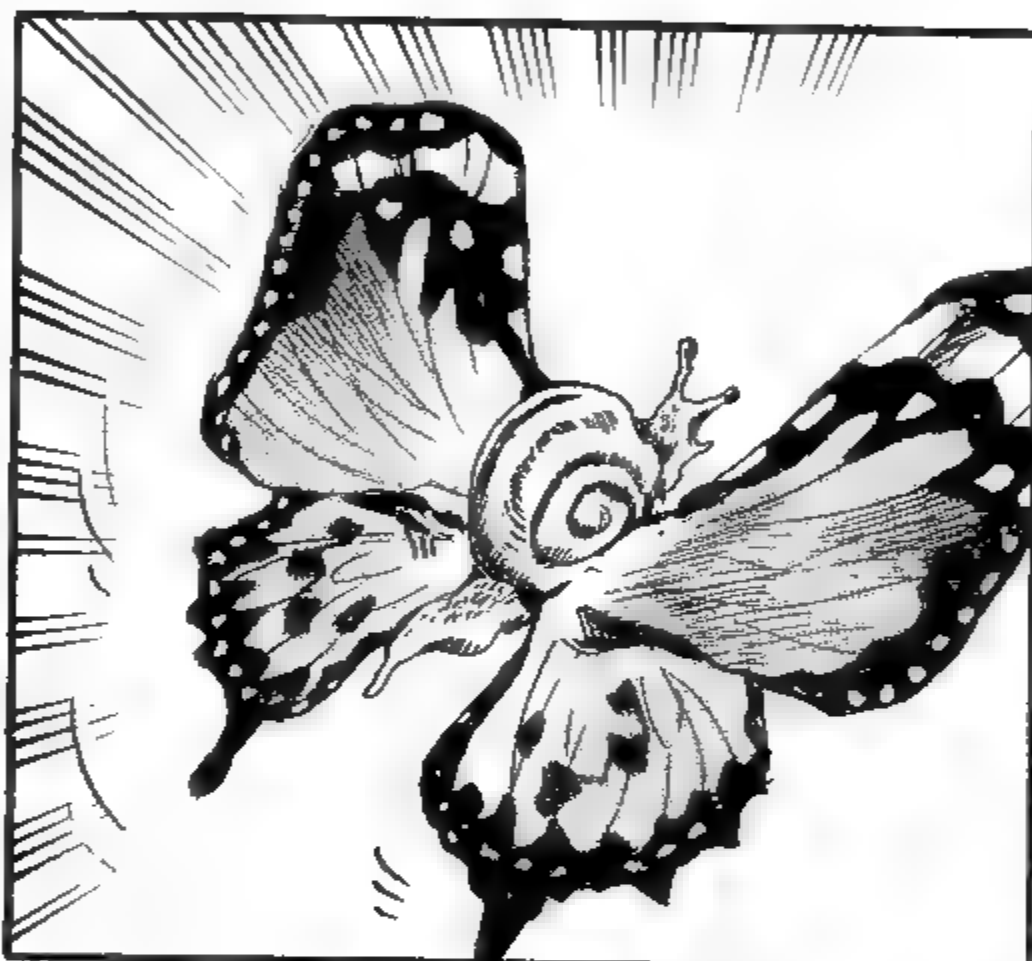
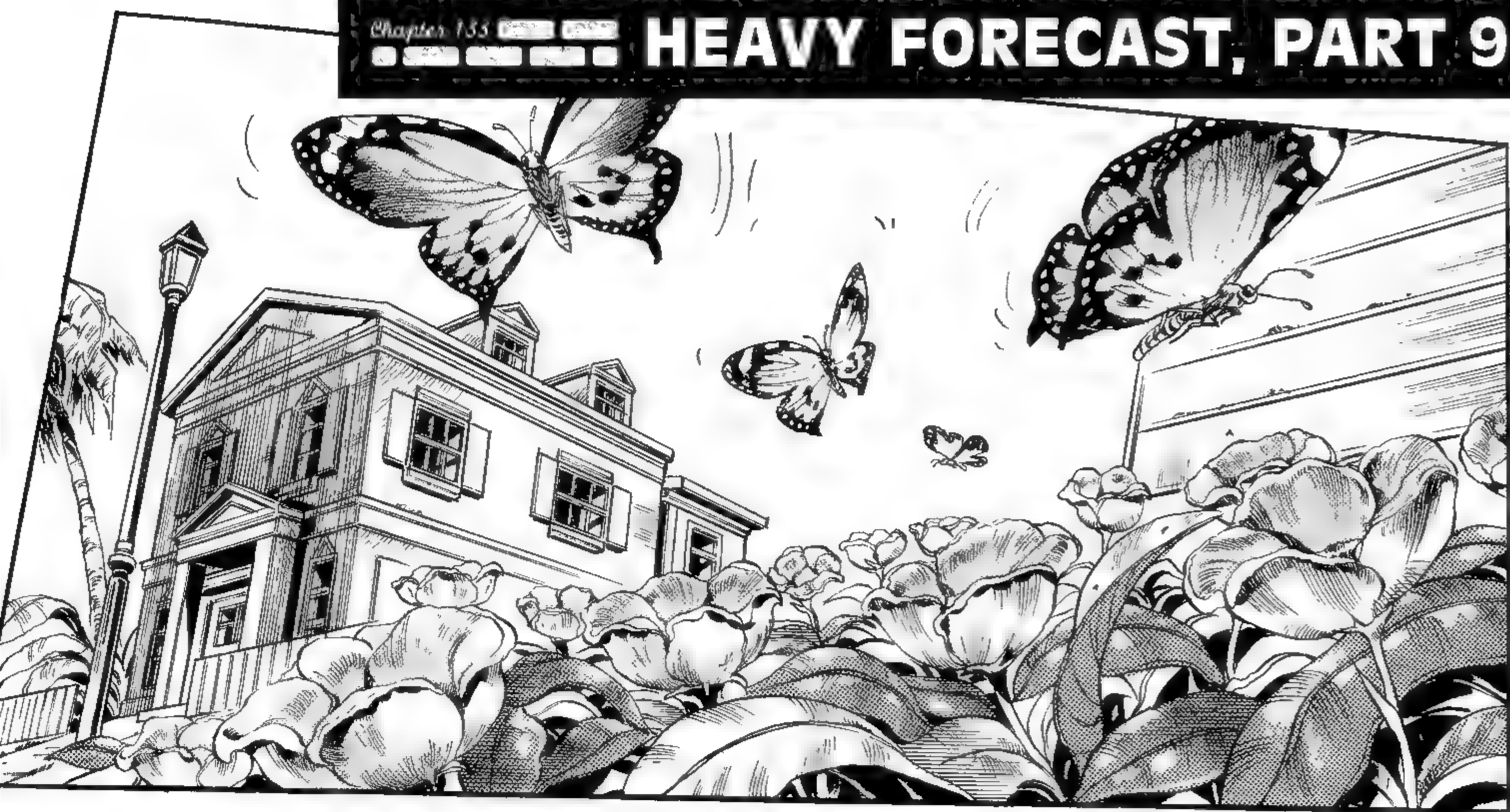


Name/Alias: **Enrico Pucchi**

Enrico was the elder of two twins. Because his brother died shortly after birth, Enrico became fascinated by the subject of fate and why he survived and not his brother. By happenstance, he heard a woman at confession attest that his brother was still alive, and his fixation on fate became even stronger.

He believes himself the consummate servant of an all-powerful God, and that his duty is to solve the mysteries of fate.

When they met, his brother Weather told him, "You don't realize you're evil. That's the worst kind of evil there is."



WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
DOING?!

ARE YOU
BEHIND
ALL THIS,
WEATHER
?!

...YOU'D BETTER
NOT TOUCH
THOSE SNAILS—
OR THE
RAINBOWS
EITHER.

BUT IF
THAT'S NOT
FOR YOU,
ANASTASIA...

YOU
SIMPLY
TURN
INTO A
SNAIL.

I GUESS
THAT'S ONE
WAY TO FIX A
BAD ANKLE OR
A SORE BACK.

INTER-
ESTING.

WOOF!

WOOF!

WOOF!
WOOF!

MY
SPRAINED
ANKLE IS
ALL BET-
TEER.

I
TWISTED
IT THE
OTHER
DAAAY.

Chapter 133

HEAVY FORECAST PART 9

I FEEL SORRY FOR ALL THE PEOPLE WHO ARE TURNING INTO SNAILS, BUT...

I'M NOT ABLE TO KILL MYSELF... BUT IF YOU KILL ME, MY STAND SHOULD STOP.

SAY WHAT?

...I RESENT THE LIFE I'VE HAD... AND DEEP DOWN, THERE'S A PART OF ME THAT FINDS THIS SATISFYING AS HELL.

I CAN'T STOP IT MYSELF.

I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENING.

EVEN I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT.

KILL ME, PLEASE, ANASTASIA.

I CAME WITH YOU FOR JOLYNE!

BUT YOU'RE GOING TO JOLYNE RIGHT NOW, RIGHT?

WAIT... YOU CAN REMEMBER?

I THINK SOME DEEP PART OF MY MIND IS DOING THIS.

BUT I REMEMBER THE SAME EVENT HAPPENED IN 1988 IN THE TOWN WHERE I LIVED.

YOUR MEMORIES CAME BACK?

YOU WOULDN'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU DIDN'T GO TO HER.





HE'S
HERE.

WH...

WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?!

CONFRONTING
HIM IS THE
ONLY THING
I HAVE TO
LIVE FOR.



I WILL
KILL
PUCCHI!

AND WHEN
I'M DONE,
YOU'LL
KILL ME.
GOT IT?

I'M PUTTING
AN END TO HIM,
ALONG WITH
WHATEVER AMBITION
DROVE HIM TO
KILL F.F. AND STEAL
JOLYNE'S FATHER'S
MEMORIES.



FINE!
I OWE F.F.
A DEBT
TOO. I'LL
STAND
WITH YOU!

SO...
WHERE
IS THE
PRIEST?

THAT
MEANS
JOLYNE
IS STILL
ALL RIGHT,
YEAH?!

D...
DAMN
IT!

THE
SOUTH
?!

TO THE
NORTH?




DON'T
MAKE ANY
STUPID
MOVES.

HE'S NOT
COMING FROM
ANYWHERE.
HE'S ALREADY
HERE.
SOMEWHERE
WITHIN 60
FEET.

WHICH
DIRECTION IS
HE COMING
FROM?
I DON'T
SEE HIM
ANYWHERE!



DIVER
DRIVE IS
WATCHING
UNDER-
GROUND.



ARE YOU
SURE HE'S
COME
THROUGH
ALL THESE
SNAILS?

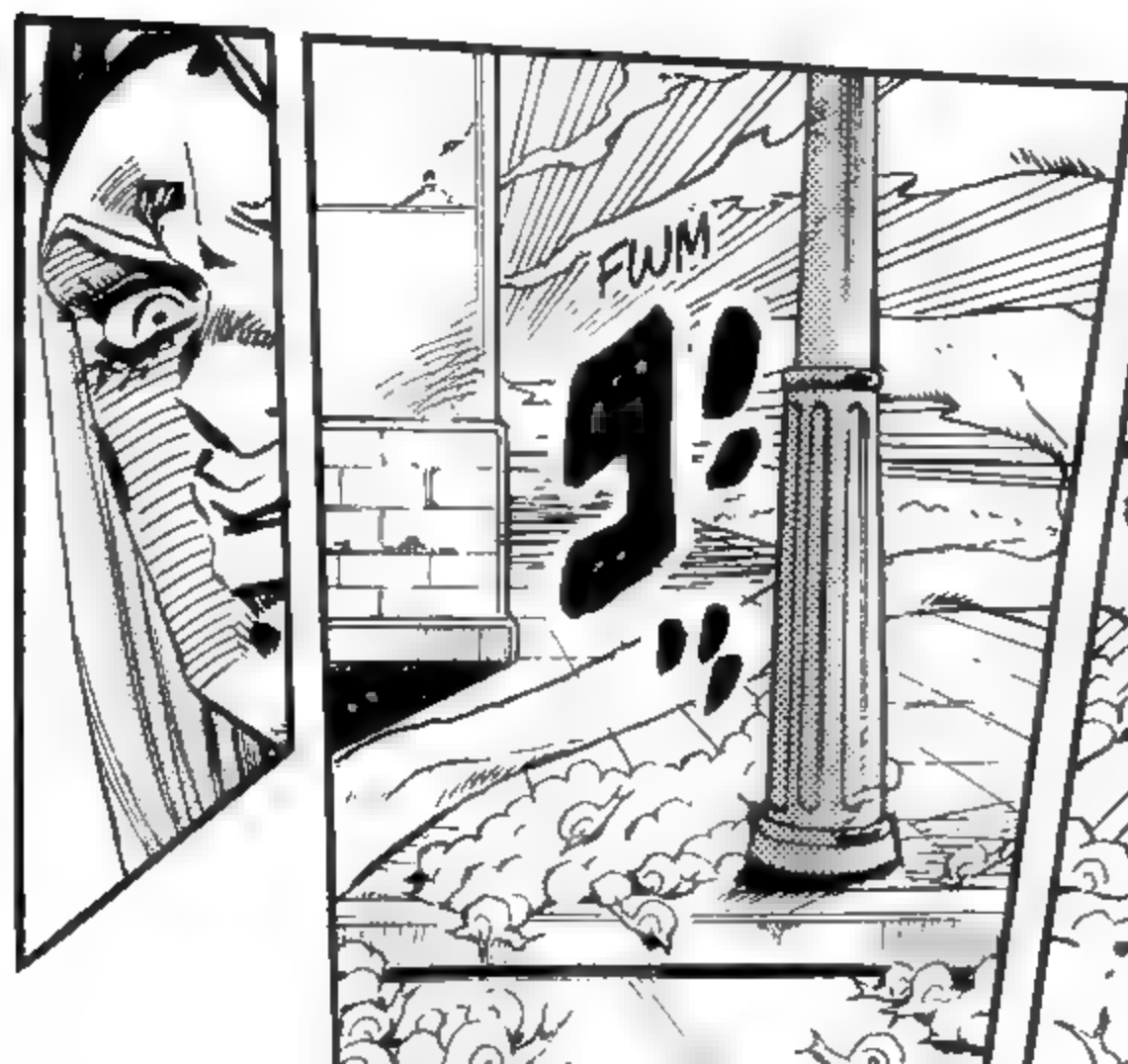




WEATHER
FORE-
CAST!

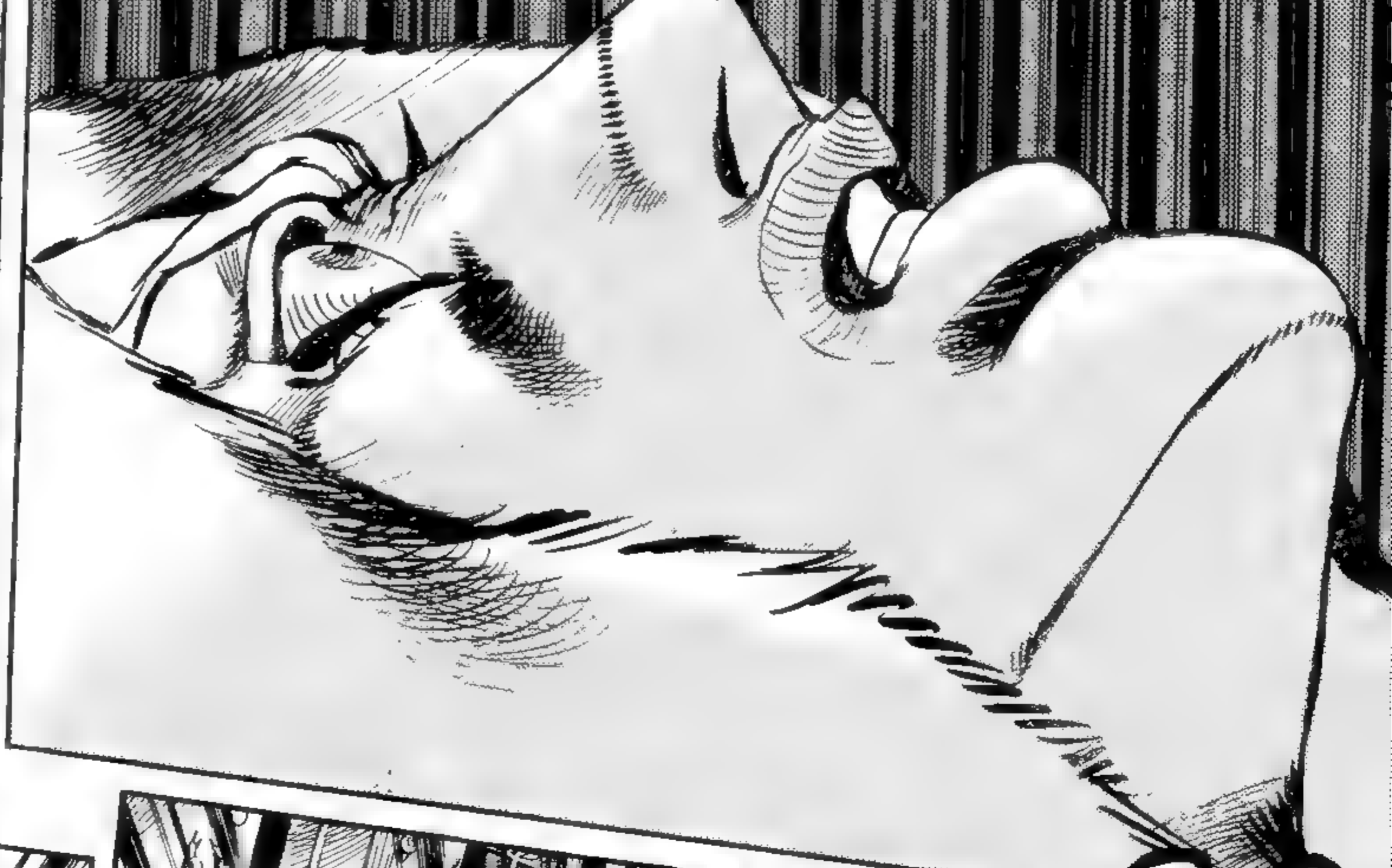
I'LL SEARCH
THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE
INTERSECTION.

DON'T GO
NEAR THE
BUILDINGS.
I'LL SEARCH
THEM TOO.













...I NEED
NOT FEAR
TOUCHING
THESE
SNAILS!

AND BY
UNDERSTANDING
THE SECRET
BEHIND THIS
WEATHER
PHENOMENON...

I KNOW
ALL
ABOUT
IT.

...THE
MECHANISM
THAT TURNS
MAN, BEAST,
AND EVEN
INSECT INTO
SNAILS...

HUH?



...I HAD
FIGURED OUT—
ALMOST
TOO LATE—
THE REASON
FOR THE
SNAILS.

BY THE TIME
I PULLED
OUT YOUR
MEMORIES
IN 1988...

Y-
YOU...

YOU
WERE
UNDER
THE SNAIL
PILE...

IM...
IMPOS-
SIBLE.



SHF
7000

PUCCHI,
YOU
BASTAA
AARD!

POP

POP

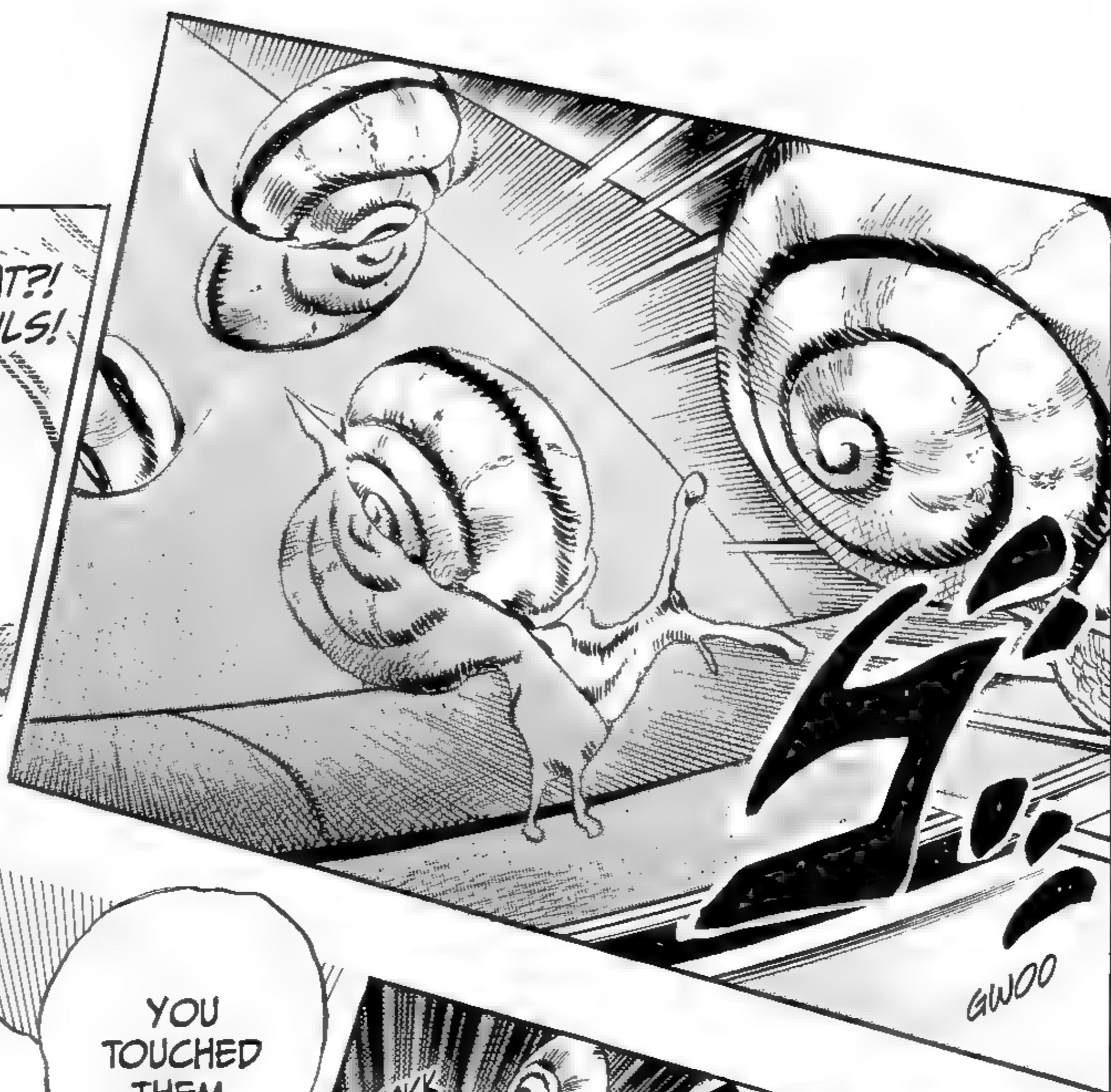
POP

POP



WHAT?!
SNAILS!

THEY'RE
COMING
THROUGH THE
WINDSHIELD!



GWOO

YOU SHOULD
HAVE OBEDIENTLY
WAITED OUT YOUR
SENTENCE IN
PRISON WITHOUT
CONCERNING
YOURSELF WITH
ME OR JOLYNE
CUJOH.

YOU
TOUCHED
THEM.

YOU'RE
FINISHED.



BUT I CAN
CONSIDER
THAT SETTLED
NOW. I NEED
DO NOTHING
FURTHER, AND
EVERYONE
WILL DIE AS
SNAILS.

EVERY-
ONE BUT
WEATHER
AND ME.



SMACK

THWANG

THWANG



Stand Name: Heavy Forecast User: Weather Forecast		
Destructive Power: ?	Speed: ?	Range: ?
Staying Power: ?	Precision: ?	Potential: ?
<p>Ability: By manipulating the weather in the atmosphere to alter the angle of refraction of incoming sunlight, Heavy Weather creates a natural subliminal effect that influences the mental state of living creatures. As a result, affected organisms become convinced that they are becoming snails. It is unknown whether this is due to some ancient memory, a primitive instinct, or some other mechanism.</p>		

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible



Chapter 134

HEAVY FORECAST, PART 10



B-BUT...
THERE'S A
PROBLEM
WITH THAT.

HOW
THE HELL
DO WE
DO IT?

SO WE'RE
GONNA FIND
WEATHER,
THEN USE THIS
ASSHOLE'S
ABILITY TO
PULL OUT
WEATHER'S
MEMORIES AS
A DISC.

JO-
JOLYNE!



CAN...CAN
WE EVEN
GET INTO
A CAR LIKE
THIS?

IT'S
GETTING
HARDER
AND
HARDER
FOR ME
TO MOVE!

EVEN IF
WE DO...
THE INSIDE
OF THE
CAR...



INSIDE THE
CAR, OUTSIDE
THE CAR,
EITHER
WAY...

THEN WE'LL
DRIVE WHILE
THEY EAT
US, ERMES!

...ONCE THEY
FINISH EATING
US, WE'LL
BE JUST AS
DEAD.



...IS
SWARMING
WITH SNAIL-
WEARERS!

HEAVY

FORECAST





AND HE
CONTROLLED
THE SNAILS
TOO!



HOW COULD
THE PRIEST
HIDE INSIDE
A PILE OF
SNAILS?



WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING
ON WITH
ALL THESE
SNAAILS?!





...AFTER THE
PHENOMENON
YOU'VE CAUSED
KILLS OFF ALL
WHO OPPOSE
ME.



IF YOU'RE
GOING
TO DIE,
WEATHER...

I SEVERED
YOUR LEG
SO THAT
YOU'LL
DIE IN DUE
TIME...

...DO IT
A FEW
HOURS
FROM
NOW.



NOT
ANYONE
ELSE...

THE ONE
TO LIFT
ME UP INTO
HEAVEN...
IS YOU,
WEATHER.

...BUT
YOU.



NGH...

SKITTR

SKITTR

THREE
DAYS
UNTIL
THE NEW
MOON.

A
A
A
A
A
H!!

GR
AA
AA
AA
AA
AH!





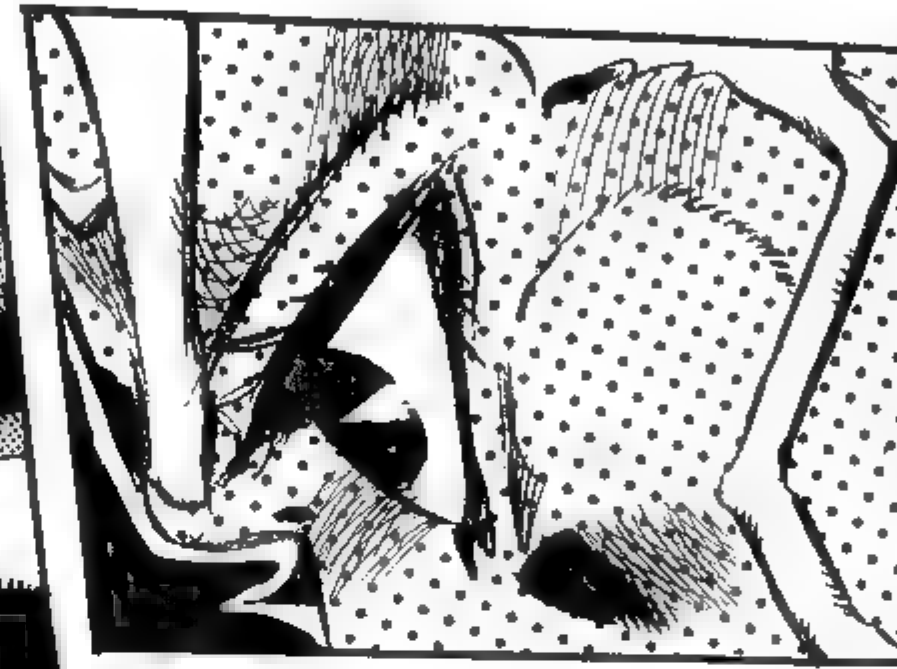
I SUB-MERGED IT...

DIVER DRIVE!

THE MAKING OF HEAVEN THAT DIO SOUGHT... IS WITHIN MY BODY.

THE GREEN BABY'S PURPOSE...

AT LAST, ALL PREPARATIONS ARE IN ORDER.





...INTO
WEATHER'S
BODY.



WEATHER
FORE-
CAAST!

VWOOOM





THE PRIEST'S
STAND ISN'T A
POWER TYPE! PIN
HIM DOWN. HE
DOESN'T HAVE A
CHANCE AGAINST
YOU AT CLOSE
RANGE!

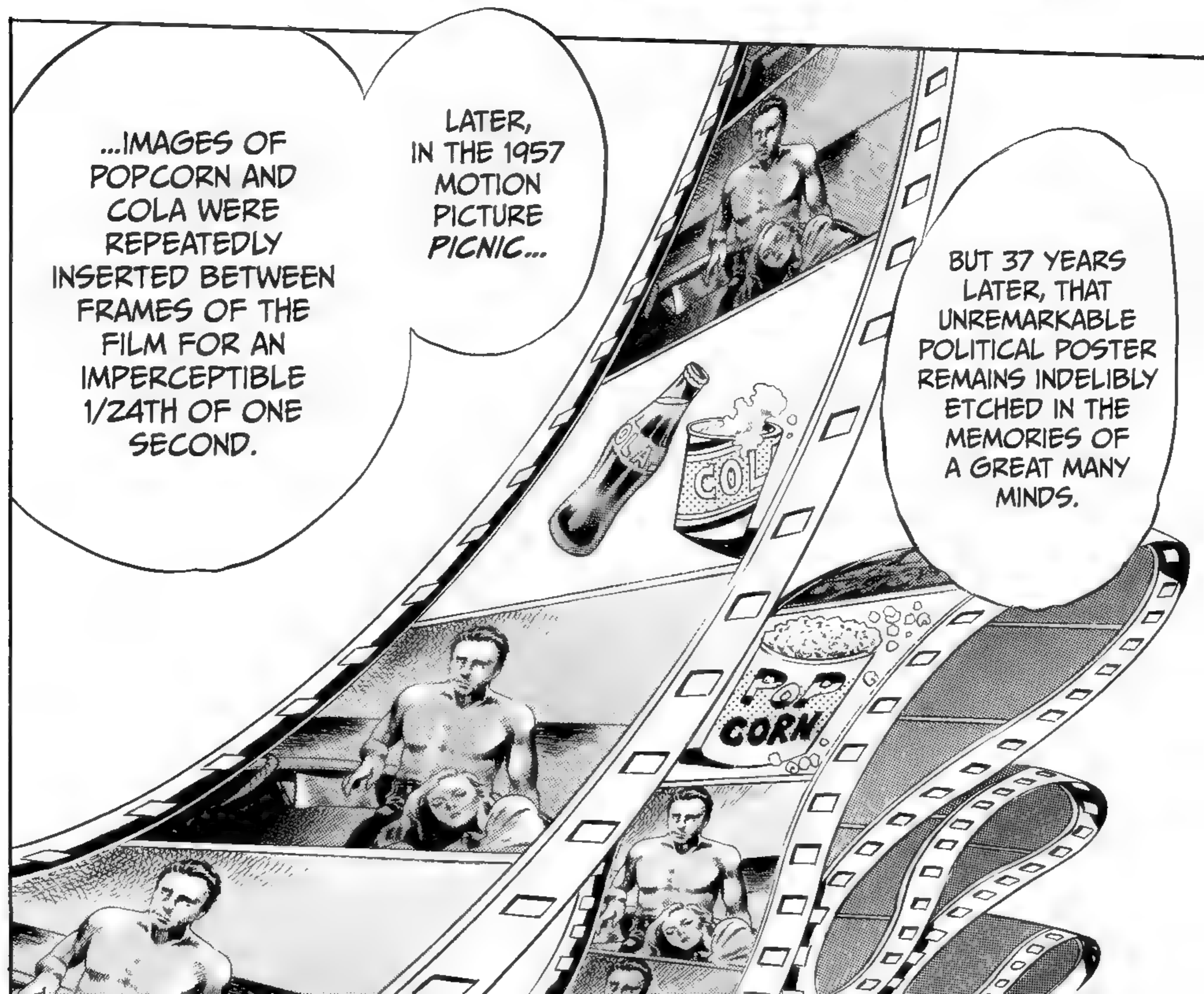
KEEP
AFTER HIM,
WEATHER!
GRAB HIM!



GRAB
HIM!

DON'T
YOU DARE
LET HIM
ESCAPE!





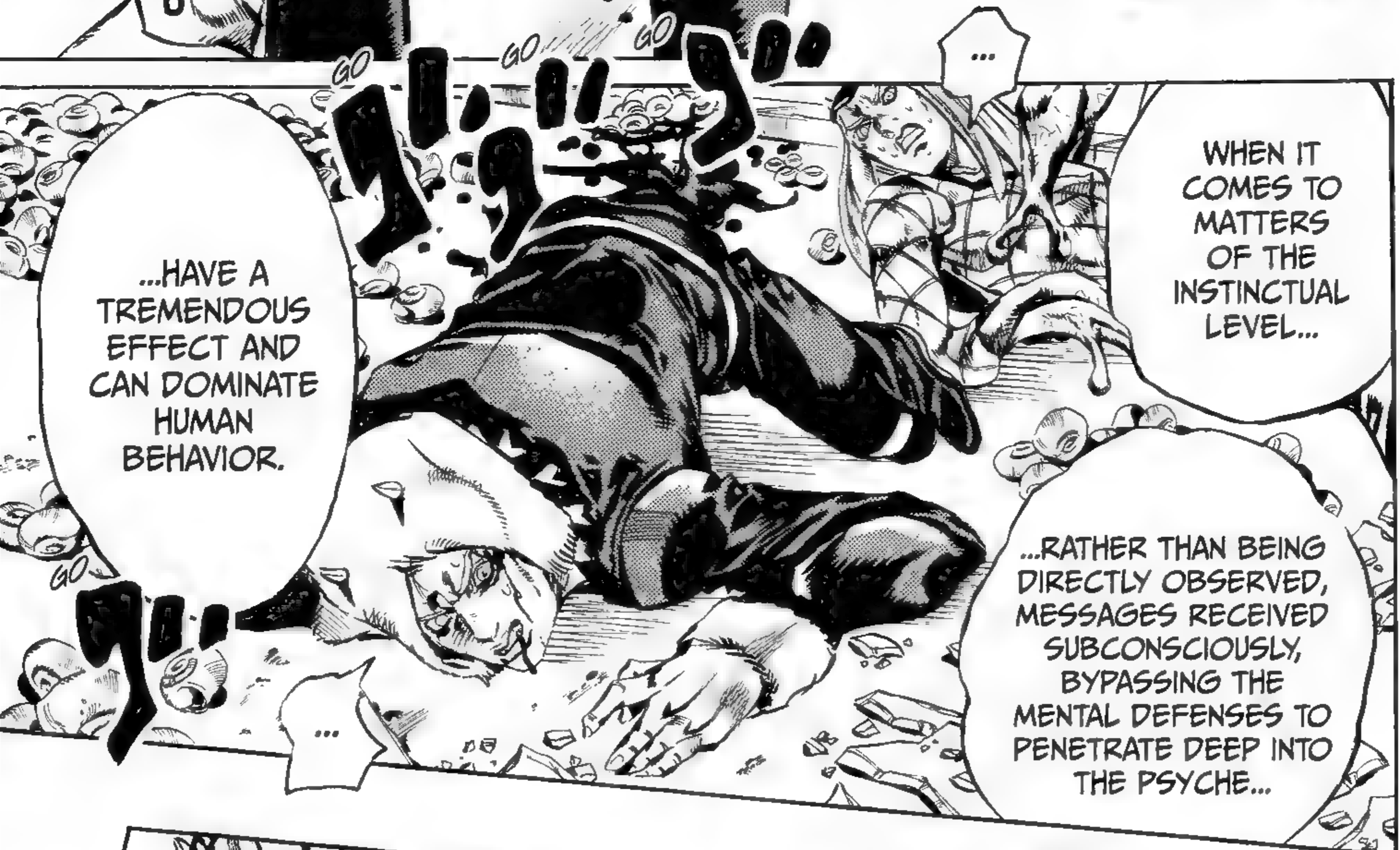


IN
PSYCHOLOGY,
THIS IS CALLED
A SUBLIMINAL
EFFECT.

SALES OF
POPCORN AND
BEVERAGES
WITHIN THE
THEATER
INCREASED BY
58 PERCENT.

THE
MOVIEGOERS
BECAME
AWARE
THEY WERE
THIRSTY.

THIS FORM OF
ADVERTISING
CONTINUED
UNTIL THE
FCC BANNED
ITS USE.



...HAVE A
TREMENDOUS
EFFECT AND
CAN DOMINATE
HUMAN
BEHAVIOR.

WHEN IT
COMES TO
MATTERS
OF THE
INSTINCTUAL
LEVEL...

...RATHER THAN BEING
DIRECTLY OBSERVED,
MESSAGES RECEIVED
SUBCONSCIOUSLY,
BYPASSING THE
MENTAL DEFENSES TO
PENETRATE DEEP INTO
THE PSYCHE...



...BITCH?

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT...

ARE THE
IMAGES
OF SNAILS
MIXED IN
WITH THE
SUNBEAMS?

...IS REFRACTING
THROUGH LAYERS
OF AIR TO CREATE
A SUBLIMINAL
EFFECT ON A
METEOROLOGICAL
SCALE THAT
PENETRATES THE
HEARTS AND MINDS
OF EVERYONE
PRESENT!

THE
SUNLIGHT
BEATING
DOWN UPON
THIS CITY...

OR IS THE
LIGHT ITSELF
STIMULATING
SOME
PRIMAL
INSTINCT?

IN ANY
CASE,
EVERYONE
BELIEVES
THEY ARE
BECOMING
SNAILS.

AND THEIR
FLESH
RESPONDS TO
THEIR DEEP
SUBLIMINAL
CONVICTION.



WHEN THE
SAME EVENTS
HAPPENED
IN THE TOWN
WHERE I WAS
BORN...

I SAW A BLIND OLD
WOMAN, OUT FOR A
WALK AND ENTIRELY
UNAFFECTED, AND
I REALIZED THE
ANSWER TO THIS
PHENOMENON.

THE
ANSWER.

THIS IS THE
ABILITY I
KEPT FROM
WEATHER
FORECAST.

WH...WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?


WHAT
ARE YOU
TRYING TO
EXPLAIN...?

YES, EVEN WHEN
I'VE REMOVED
THE ABILITY OF
SIGHT FROM
THESE VERY
EYES.

...I CAN
STILL
SENSE
WHERE
YOU ARE.

WEATHER...
EVEN IF
MY EYES
CANNOT
SEE...






WEATHER FORECAST'S STAND IS ALSO NAMED WEATHER FORECAST. IT HAS THE ABILITY TO CONTROL THE WEATHER, AND ONCE WITHIN CLOSE RANGE (THREE TO SIX FEET) IT CAN PUNCH AN OPPONENT WITH BURSTS OF EXTREME AIR PRESSURE AND DIRECT RAIN AND LIGHTNING AT PRECISE LOCATIONS.

ADDITIONALLY, HE SOMETIMES UNCONSCIOUSLY CAUSES WEATHER EVENTS. WHILE HE HAS BEEN ABLE TO INTENTIONALLY PRODUCE MANY PHENOMENA WITH HIS STAND, SUCH AS CAUSING FROGS TO RAIN FROM THE SKY, ONCE HIS MEMORIES WERE RESTORED HIS ABILITY BEGAN TO AFFECT THE OZONE LAYER. BY REFRACTING SUNLIGHT AS IT PASSES THROUGH LAYERS OF AIR, HIS STAND IS CREATING A SUBLIMINAL IMAGE AT THE SCALE OF A WEATHER SYSTEM. THE SUBLIMINAL EFFECT CAUSES ALL LIVING BEINGS EXPOSED TO SUNLIGHT TO BELIEVE THAT THEY ARE BECOMING SNAILS.

Chapter 135

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 11



EVEN WHEN
NIGHT FALLS,
AND THE STARS
ARE IN THE SKY,
THE SNAILS WILL
STILL APPEAR
BEFORE YOU.

HOWEVER
FAINTLY, SUNLIGHT
PERVADED EVEN
THAT CAVERN
BENEATH THE
HOSPITAL.

IF YOU'RE
THINKING THAT
YOU COULD
CLOSE YOUR
EYES AS A WAY
OUT OF THIS...

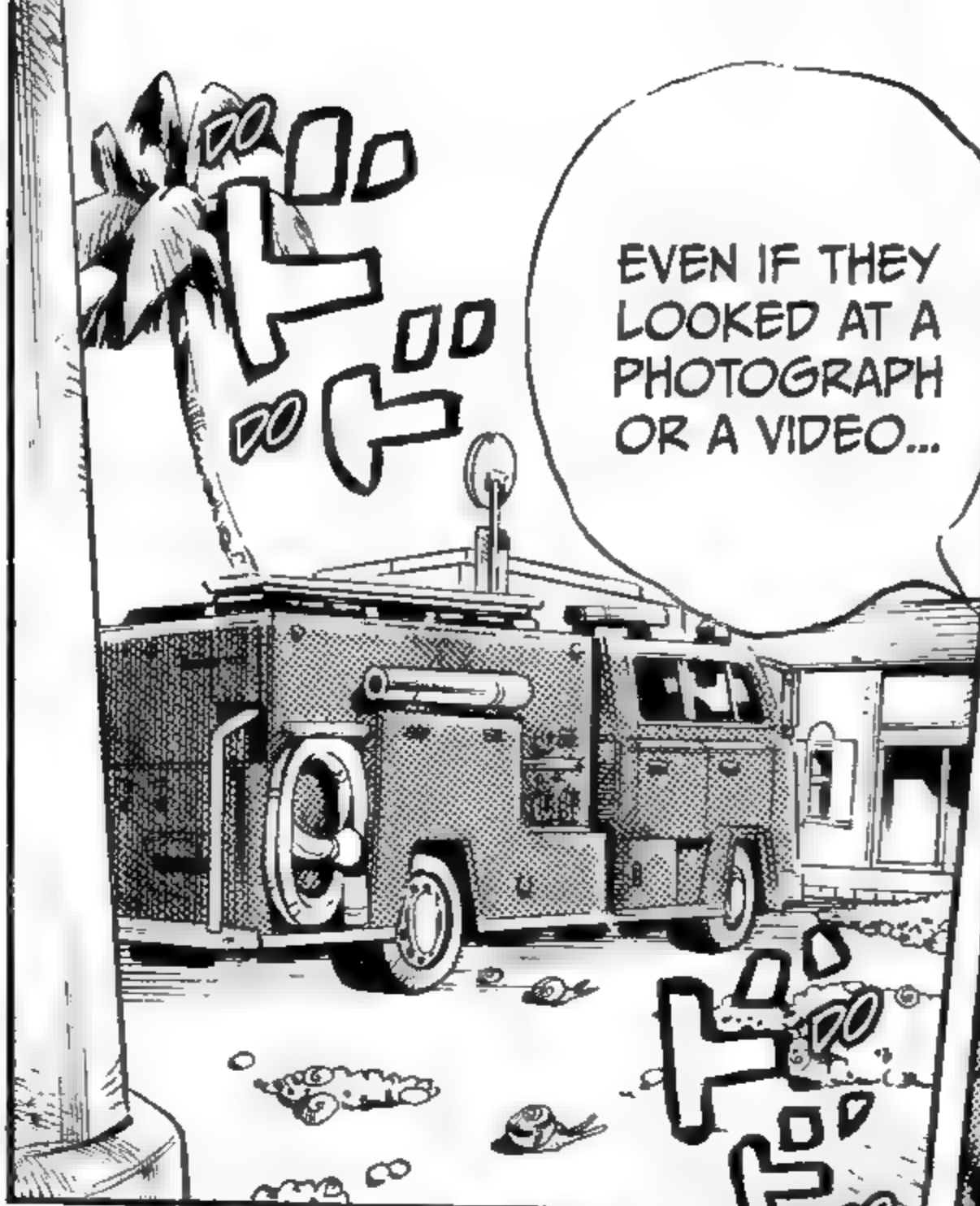
BESIDES, THE
SUBLIMINAL
MESSAGE
HAS ALREADY
PENETRATED
YOUR MIND.

...I MUST
WARN YOU
THAT IT'S
TOO LATE
FOR THAT,
ANASTASIA.

AND
THE SNAIL-
WEARERS WILL
KEEP COMING
TO DEVOUR
YOU!

BECAUSE
THIS IS A
SUBLIMINAL
EFFECT...

...ON THE
SCALE OF
A WEATHER
SYSTEM!



EVEN IF THEY
LOOKED AT A
PHOTOGRAPH
OR A VIDEO...



A
SUBLIMINAL
IDEA IS
MERELY A
BELIEF.

BUT A
STRONG BELIEF
CAN CAUSE
ACCELERATED
AGING.



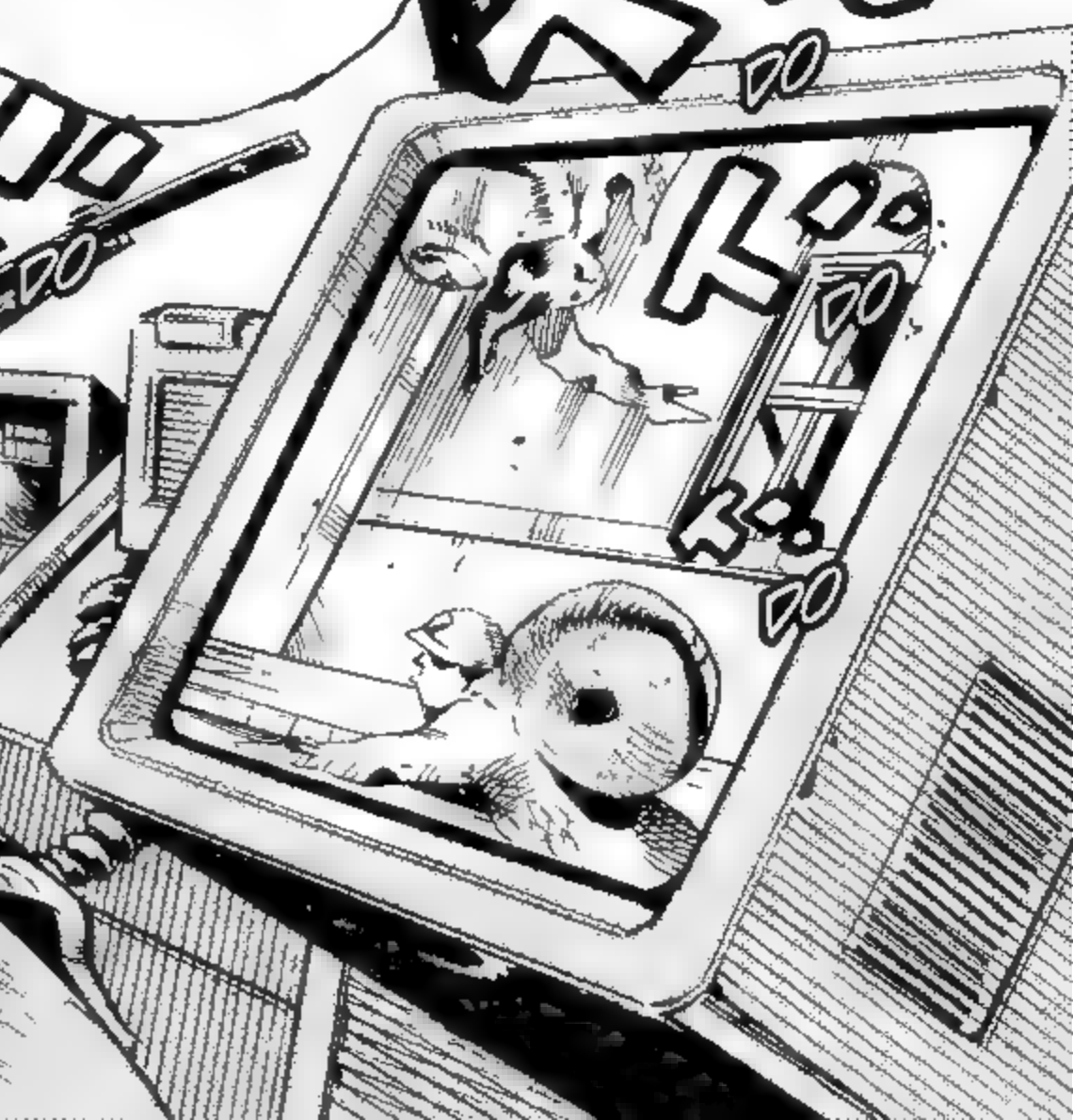
...THE
PEOPLE IN
THIS CITY
WOULD
STILL BE
CONVINCED.

ONCE AN IDEA
HAS LODGED
ITSELF FIRMLY IN
THE HEART, THE
MIND CANNOT
ESCAPE ITS IMPACT,
NO MATTER HOW
ONE MAY TRY. AS A
STAND USER, YOU
UNDERSTAND THIS
TO BE TRUE.

MENTAL
STRESS
CAN MAKE
A MAN'S
STOMACH
ACID FORM
AN ULCER.



THEY WOULD SEE
THEMSELVES AS
SNAILS, ROLLING
UP FROM THEIR
OWN EXCREMENT.



...SO I
DECIDED
TO CLEAR
UP YOUR
CONFUSION.

AND IT
WAS ONLY
A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE
WEATHER FIGURED
OUT I WAS
BLIND...

NOTHING IN
THIS WORLD
WILL STOP THE
PHENOMENON
UNTIL WEATHER
IS DEAD.

I'LL
TAKE THE
OTHER LEG
BEFORE
I GO.



MAN MUST
REACH HEAVEN!
I WILL GUIDE
ALL OF
HUMANKIND TO
THE PLACE
I SEEK.

AND YOU DARE
INTERFERE...
WHAT, JUST
BECAUSE A
FEW PEOPLE
HAVE BEEN
SACRIFICED FOR
THE GREATER
CAUSE?

DO NOT
ACT OUT
BASED
ON YOUR
TAWDRY
EMOTIONS!

**DIVER
DRIVE!**

YOU'LL
NEVER
STAND
AGAIN.

AAAA
AGH!

AAAH!



"DOMINE,
QUO
VADIS?"
TO YOUR
CRUCIFIC-
TION!







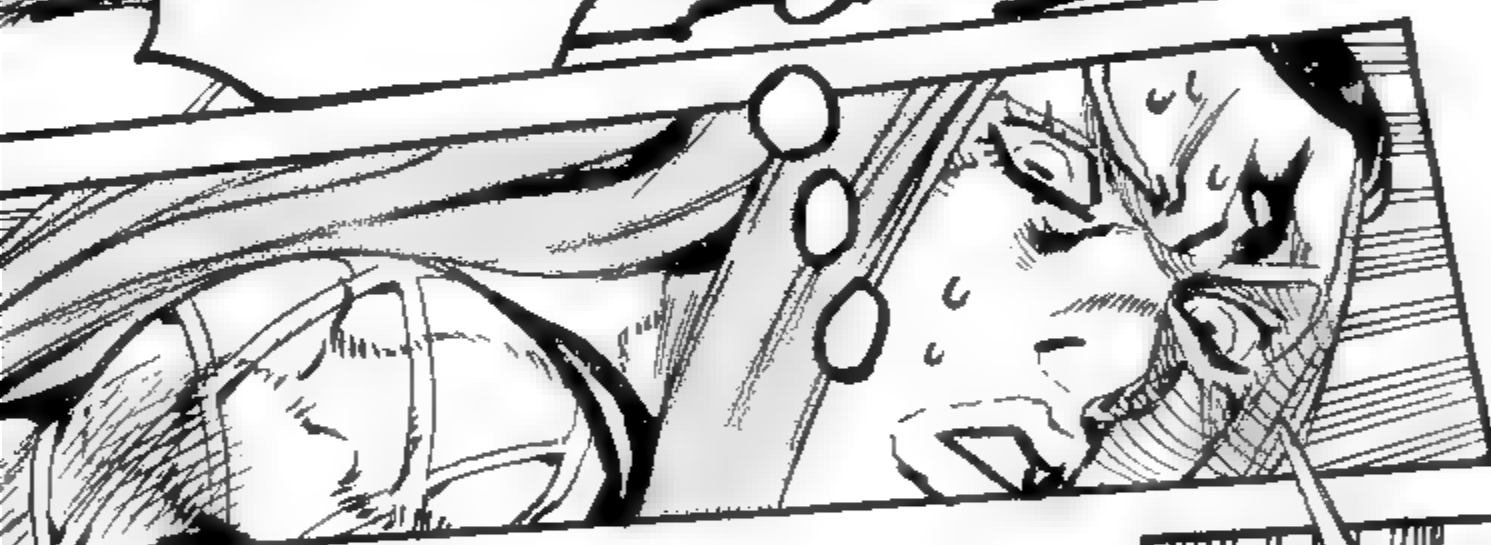
IT
DOESN'T
HAVE
TO BE
FAST.

I CAN
STILL
CONTROL...

...WEATHER
FORE-
CAST'S
ABILITY.

WEATHER?!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

IF I MAKE
THEM STEADY...
IF I MAKE
THEM SIMPLE...



AND
DRYING
IT UNTIL
IT'S
HARD!

WEATHER
IS BLOWING
THE BLOOD
INTO THE
AIR...

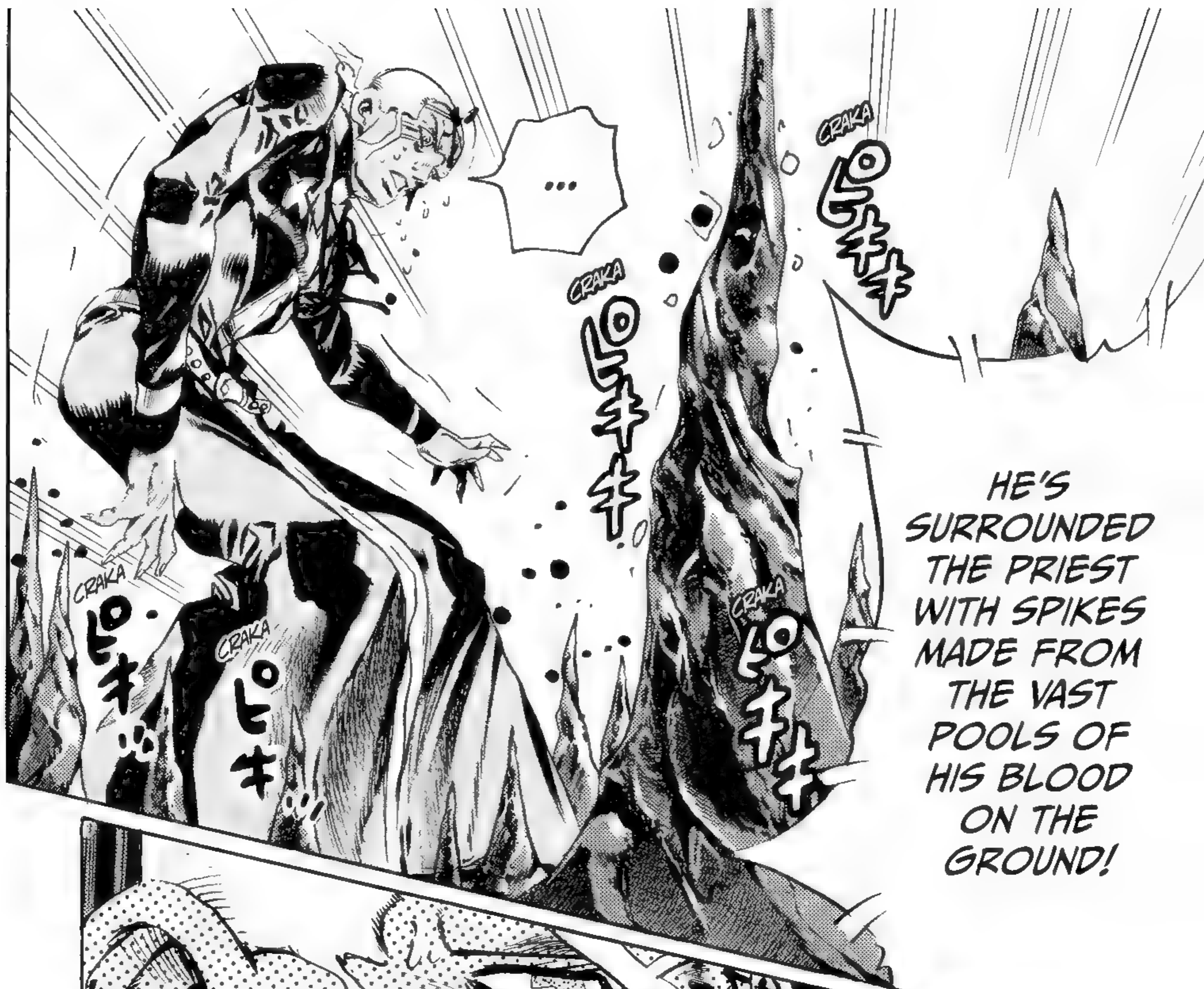
THE
PRIEST
CAN'T
SEE IT!



YOU
DID
THIS!

THAT'S YOU,
ISN'T IT,
WEATHER?

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?
WHAT
IS THAT
SOUND?!



HE'S
SURROUNDED
THE PRIEST
WITH SPIKES
MADE FROM
THE VAST
POOLS OF
HIS BLOOD
ON THE
GROUND!



YOU CAN
CHOOSE
TO STAY
BLIND.

SHFL
ZILIL

WHICH
WILL IT
BE?



OR YOU CAN
CHOOSE TO
SEE WHAT'S
HAPPENING
WITH YOUR
OWN EYES.

BUT
IF YOU
STUMBLE
AND FALL,
YOU'RE
DEAD.





HE...
HE'S
DONE
IT!

I'M
COMING
TO YOU.

WHOAH!

WOEBL

GSSSSH



...PALE SNAKE
WILL BE NO
MATCH FOR
WEATHER
FORECAST'S
STRENGTH!

WEATHER
WILL WIN!



WILL HE
RESTORE HIS
EYESIGHT SO
THAT HE CAN
GET AWAY?

HE WON'T!
IF HE SEES
THE SUNLIGHT,
HE'LL TURN
INTO A
SNAIL LIKE
EVERYONE
ELSE!

THE
PRIEST
CAN'T
ESCAPE
NOW!

IF WEATHER
CAN MANAGE
TO GRAB THE
PRIEST...



DO DO

DO DO



KA-SHUNK



I
EXPECTED
IT WHEN I
TOLD YOU
MY EYES
COULDN'T
SEE.

I
THOUGHT
YOU
WOULD
TRY
SOME-
THING.

CERTAINLY,
I WOULDN'T
HAVE COME
TO YOU IF MY
BLINDNESS
POSED ANY
PROBLEM.





PALE
SNAKE!

ANA-
STASIA
!!



WOULD YOU
TELL ME WHAT
YOU SEE?
SPECIFICALLY,
ANYTHING THAT
POSES A DANGER
TO ME. WHAT IS
WEATHER DOING?

COULD I
TROUBLE YOU
FOR A MOMENT,
ANASTASIA? I
NEED YOU TO
BE MY EYES.

IF I WERE
GOING TO KILL
YOU, YOU'D
ALREADY
BE DEAD.

EYES ARE
EVERYWHERE.
HOW ELSE
COULD I
HAVE COME?



THERE ARE
THREE DIRECTLY
BEHIND YOU...
AND ANOTHER
FOUR TO YOUR
RIGHT.

HE'S
HARDENING
HIS OWN
BLOOD
TO MAKE
DOZENS OF
SPIKES ON
THE STREET.



THREE
PACES
AHEAD,
THERE
ARE SIX
SPIKES.
TURN LEFT
THERE.



CAN YOU
GET ME
BEYOND
THE
SPIKES?
CONTINUE.

YOU
DON'T
SAY...





TURN
LEFT AND
TAKE FIVE
STEPS.

WEATHER...
YOU'VE BEEN
CURSED SINCE
THE DAY YOU
WERE BORN.

STAY
WHERE
YOU ARE.
ACCEPT
YOUR
FATE.

THEN GO
RIGHT, AND
YOU'LL BE
OUTSIDE.

...TO
BRING YOU
SALVATION.
YOUR
MEMORIES
SHOULD NEVER
HAVE BEEN
RETURNED
TO YOU.

THERE IS
NOTHING
ANYONE
CAN
DO...



I DIDN'T NOTICE
IT BEFORE,
BECAUSE I
WAS ONLY
LOOKING
AT THE
GROUND.

IT'S ON
YOUR
SHOULDER.



JUST NOW,
I NOTICED
ONE MORE
THING.

I SAW IT,
SO I WILL
TELL YOU.
THERE'S
ONE MORE
SPIKE.



FIVE
STEPS.



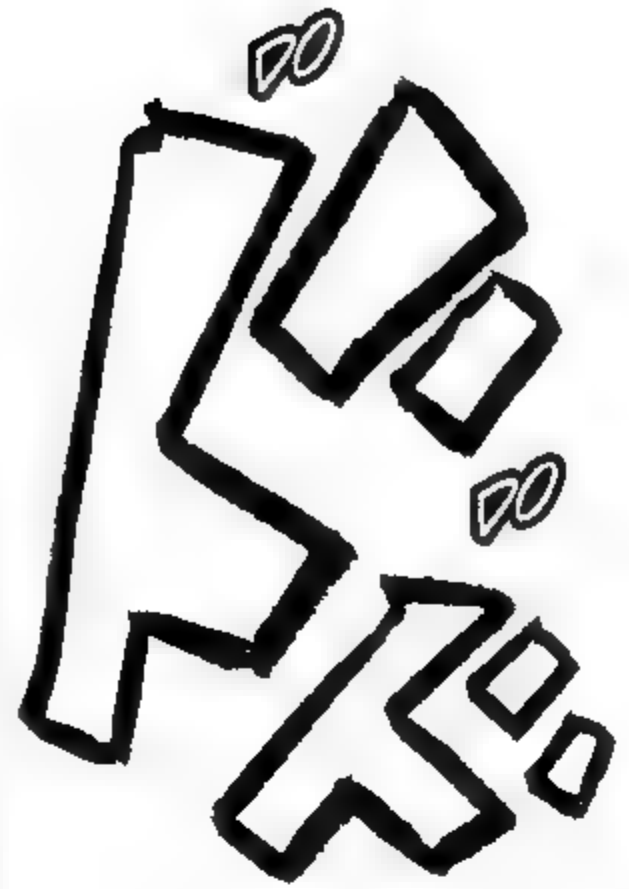
ALL
RIGHT.
FIVE
STEPS,
YES?

YES.

...



OOPS.
TOO
LATE.



CRAKA

WEATHER IS
HARDENING
YOUR
BLOOD
NOW.

WHAT
?!



AAAA
AAAA
AHH!!

KA-SHUK!

OH!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...
WEATHER
GOT HIM.
HE HAS
THE PRIEST
WITHIN
RANGE.



AAA
AAA
AGH!

THE
PRIEST IS
FALLING
OVER!

Chapter 136

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 12



WEATHER
IS JUST
STRONGER!

THAT'S
NO CHEAP
TRICK!

AS
SOON AS
THE PRIEST
HITS THE
GROUND,
WEATHER
WILL GRAB
HIM!

TH-THAT
WAS A
CHEAP
TRICK!

NGH...I
NEED TO
GET OUT
OF HIS
STAND'S
RANGE.

TH-THIS
WIND...

I ONLY
NEED TO
ESCAPE THIS
ONE LAST
ATTACK...
HE'S SURELY
REACHED THE
LIMITS OF
HIS STAMINA!

WEATHER
WILL WIN!



YES... I
HAVE NO
DOUBT
THAT HE
WILL.

THAT
WON'T
DO
ANY
GOOD!

BUT, WHEN
HE DOES,
THE WIND'S
DIRECTION
WILL
SHIFT.

THAT'LL
BE MY
CHANCE
TO
ESCAPE.

WEATHER IS
WEAKENED,
BUT HE CAN
STILL EASILY
DODGE THAT
ATTACK!



I'LL
SEND
YOUR
BLOOD
SPIKES
BACK TO
YOU!







WEATHER
DIDN'T DODGE
THE SPIKES!
HE TOOK THE
ATTACK, AND...

WEATHER'S
PULLED
HIM IN!

HE
HARDENED
EVEN
MORE
OF HIS
BLOOD TO
SEIZE THE
PRIEST'S
ARMS!



HE'S CAUGHT
THE PRIEST
COMPLETELY
IN HIS RANGE!





WHAM

YAA
AAA
AAA
AH!

POW

KAPFF

...TOOK
DOWN THE
PRIEST.

WEATHER...

IT'S...
OVER!

URGH...

STOP THIS,
WEATHER.

SOMEONE
MUST REACH
HEAVEN.

I DID IT FOR
YOUR SAKE,
BROTHER...
AND I DID IT
TO ATTAIN THE
ABILITY TO GO
TO HEAVEN.

...I
COULD
HAVE
KILLED
YOU ANY
MOMENT
I WANTED
TO.

IN GREEN
DOLPHIN
STREET
PRISON...

BUT...I THOUGHT
THAT ONE DAY...I
WOULD BE ABLE
TO SAVE YOU.
AND SO I ONLY
STOLE YOUR
MEMORY.

I'M NOT
SAYING THIS
TO PLEAD
FOR MY
LIFE.

DESIST
FROM
KILLING
ME AND
YOURSELF.

17. THE PRIMES.

11...13.

STOP THIS,
WEATHER.

YOU...

PLATCH



YOU DON'T
REALIZE YOU'RE
EVIL. THAT'S THE
WORST KIND OF
EVIL THERE IS.

19.



YOU'RE
WRONG.

S...STOP
THIS,
WEATHER.

YOU'RE
CURSED...

A
A
A
A
H!!

A
FACE...

...OF
FEAR AND
DESPAIR!

HE'S
SCARED.
I SEE IT
ON HIS
FACE.

23.

29.



...BUT
I WAS
KEEP-
ING
YOU
ALIVE!

DIE,
ENRICO
PUCCHI!





N-NO! I DIDN'T!

KLATCH

N...

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?! I TOLD YOU I'D KILL YOU IF YOU TRIED ANYTHING FUNNY!



I DIDN'T CRASH ON PURPOSE.

THE TIRES GOT SHREDDED AND I LOST CONTROL!

AND THEN THERE WERE SOME KIND OF SPIKES ON THE ROAD!

BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN THESE DUST CLOUDS FILLED THE AIR!

YOU HAVE ME HOSTAGE. AND I WANT TO FIX WEATHER TOO! I WAS DRIVING THE BEST I COULD!



THEY'RE CLOSE.

SHUT HIM UP, ERMES!

BUT SOMETHING WEIRD IS GOING ON OUT THERE.

THERE'S SOMETHING ALL OVER THE ROAD.

VERSUS IS TELLING THE TRUTH.

AND THE PRIEST!

WEATHER...

LOOK! THERE'S DUST OR SOME SHIT OUT THERE. YOU CAN'T SEE A THING, RIGHT?



KA-KPUNCH

WHA..?!

CLATIZ

CLATIZ CLATIZ CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

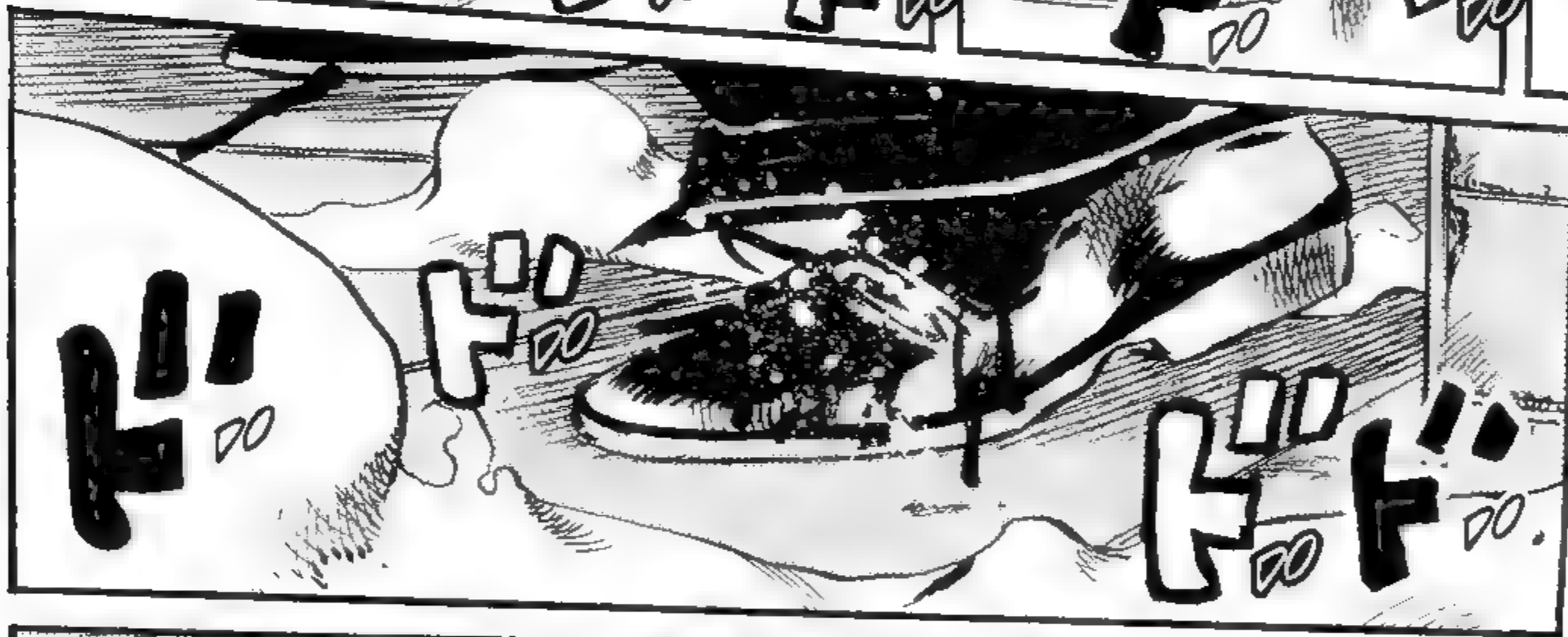
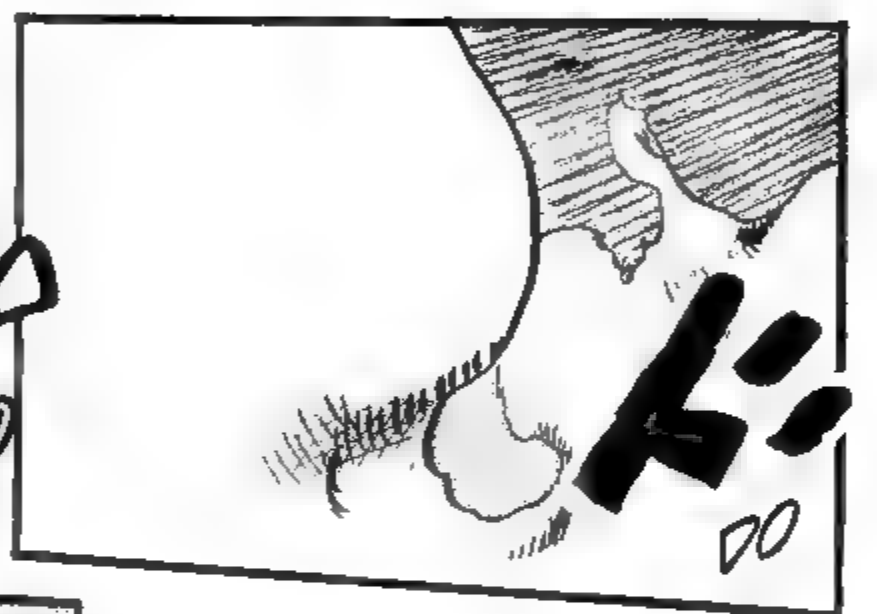
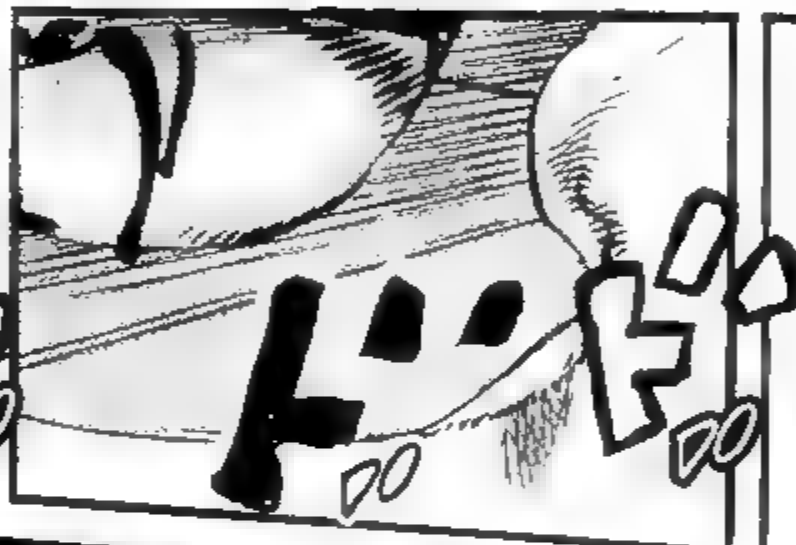
CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ

CLATIZ







WEATHER
?!

WHY AREN'T
YOU SAYING
ANYTHING,
WEATHER?
I KNOW
YOU'RE
NEARBY!

Chapter 137

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 13



I...I
SAW
SOME-
THING!
OVER
THAT
WAY!



JO...
JOLYNE!



I'M JUST
A LITTLE
LESS
SNAIL-
LIKE THAN
BEFORE.
WAIT...
DOES THIS
MEAN...?

AND...I'M
NOT SURE,
BUT...I THINK
MY HANDS
ARE GETTING
JUST A LITTLE
BIT MORE
NORMAL.

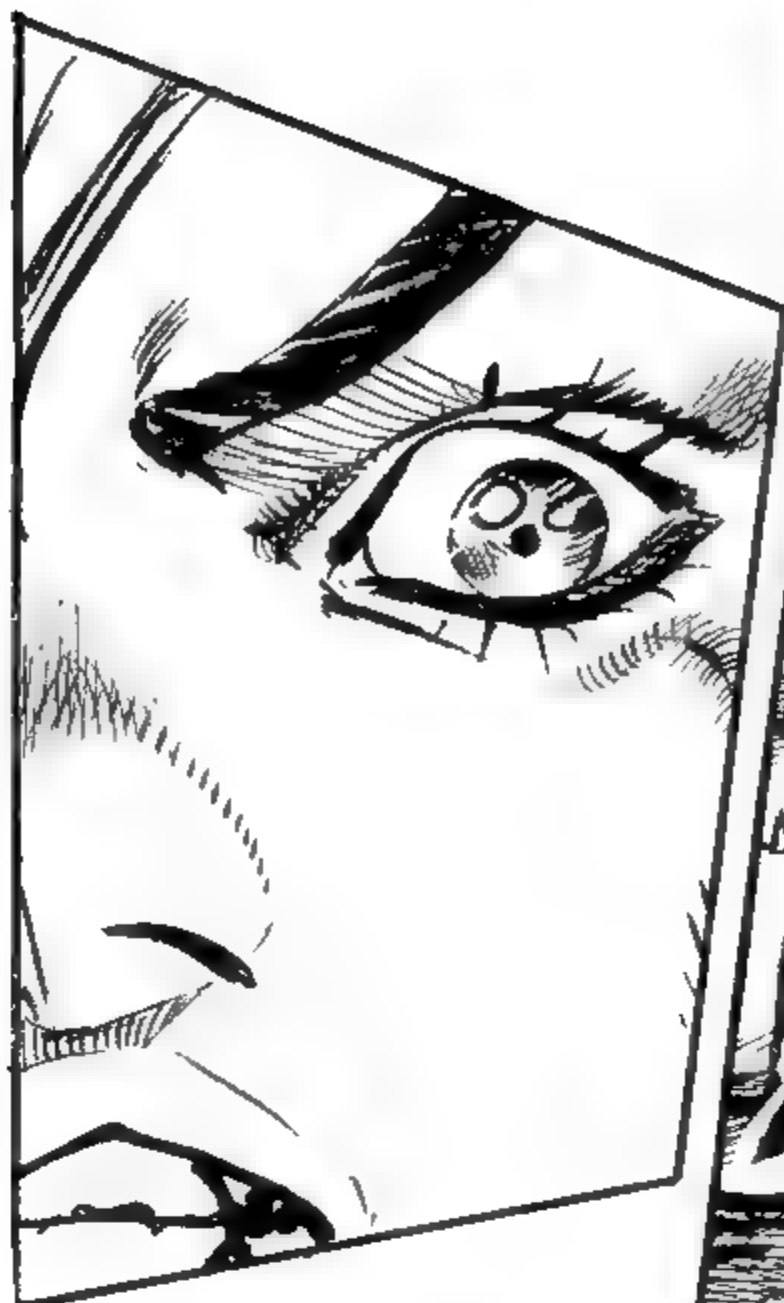
WHAT
DOES
THAT
MEAN?

AND JOLYNE...
THE WIND. IT'S
WEAKENING!

awooooooo

I DON'T
KNOW IF IT
WAS WEATHER
OR THE PRIEST
OR WHAT, BUT
SOMEONE WAS
THERE!







IF WE
KILL
THE
PRIEST,
WE'LL
FIND
WEATH-
ER!

HE'S GOT US
OUTMATCHED
IN STRENGTH
AND SPEED!

WE HAVE
TO FIND
WEATHER!

OUR BODIES
AND STANDS
ARE STILL
SNAILS!

STOP,
JOLYNE!
DON'T
FIGHT HIM
NOW!

PUCCHI
!!

J-
JOLYNE
!!

WHMMMMMM

WHRRR

WHRRR

SLAM

STONE
OCEAN!



ORA
AAAA
!!

SPEND YOUR
REMAINING
DAYS WITH
YOUR FAMILY
AND LOVED
ONES.

YOU
CAN'T CATCH
ME NOW.
NO ONE CAN.

GRA
AAA
AAA
AAA
AH!!

PURSuing ME
WOULD BE
POINTLESS.
I WILL
WIN...

...BECAUSE
YOU AND
WEATHER
SHOWED
ME THE
REVELATION.





NO!
W-
WEATH-
ER?!





THE
PRIEST
IS LONG
GONE.



THIS
GUY IS
NOT THE
PRIEST.

STOP,
JOLYNE.



A...ANA-
STASIA!



YOU CAN'T
CATCH ME
NOW.

CAN'T
CATCH
ME...

CAN'T
CATCH
ME!

CAN'T
CATCH
MEEEE...

THAT
ABIL-
ITY--!

A FALSE
IMAGE WAS
LAYERED OVER
HIM. YOU WERE
SENSING HIS
LOCATION, NOT
THE PRIEST'S.

THAT PRIEST
BASTARD
TAMPERED
WITH THIS
GUY'S HEAD
IN THE WIND
AND DUST.

THIS IS AN
AFTERIMAGE
OF THE PAST.
THAT MUST BE
THIS GUY'S
ABILITY.

VERSUS!

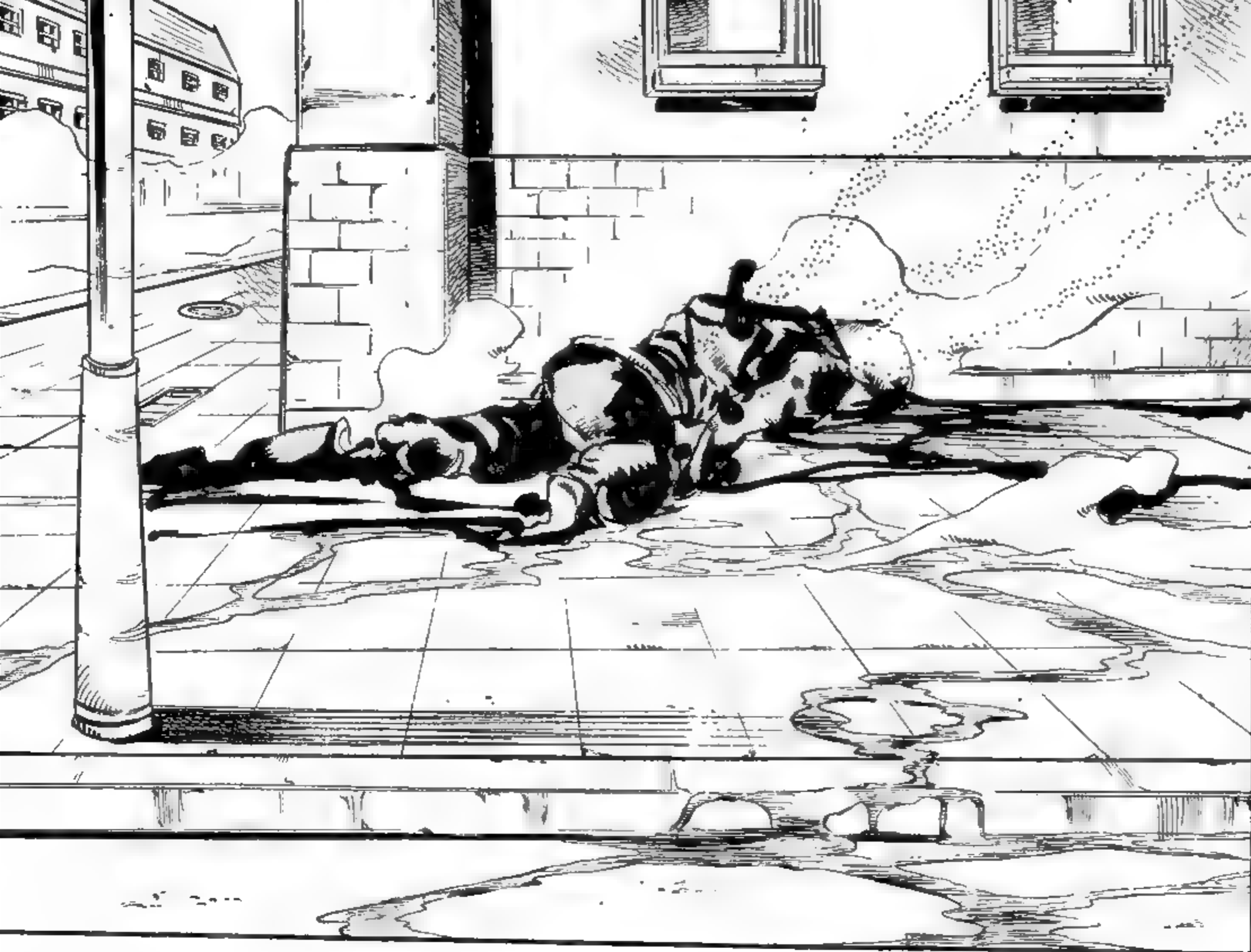
IT WAS
ALSO A
DEATH
SENTENCE.

TH...THE
SNAILS...!

PUCCHI
GOT
AWAY
AGAIN...









NO...



DOES THIS
HAVE ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
OUR CAR
CRASH?

IS THIS
BECAUSE
I CAME
HERE...?



YOU DON'T
NEED TO
DISTRESS
YOURSELF.



JOLYNE.

THIS IS
FOR THE
BEST.



SOMEONE
ONCE ASKED
ME IF I'D RISK
MY LIFE FOR
MY PARENTS'
SAKE.

I
SAID
NO.

I'VE
NEVER FELT
ANYTHING
FOR THEM.

I MIGHT
GIVE THE
SAME
ANSWER
EVEN
NOW.

PEOPLE
CALL ME
A VICIOUS
KILLER.

OR AT
LEAST THE
NEWSPAPERS
DID. CAN'T SAY
I DISAGREE.

LISTEN,
JOLYNE.



BUT I'D RISK
EVERYTHING
FOR THE
PEOPLE WHO
BROUGHT ME
BACK TO LIFE
WHEN I WAS
DEAD.



WEATHER
HAD
ALREADY
BEEN
SAVED.



WEATHER
WAS THAT
WAY TOO.

WHEN HE
ESCAPED
PRISON, HE
WAS ALIVE
AGAIN.

I
UNDER-
STAND
THAT.

DON'T
DWELL ON
THE WHAT-
IFS. FOR
THE PAST
FEW DAYS,
HE WAS
HAPPY.

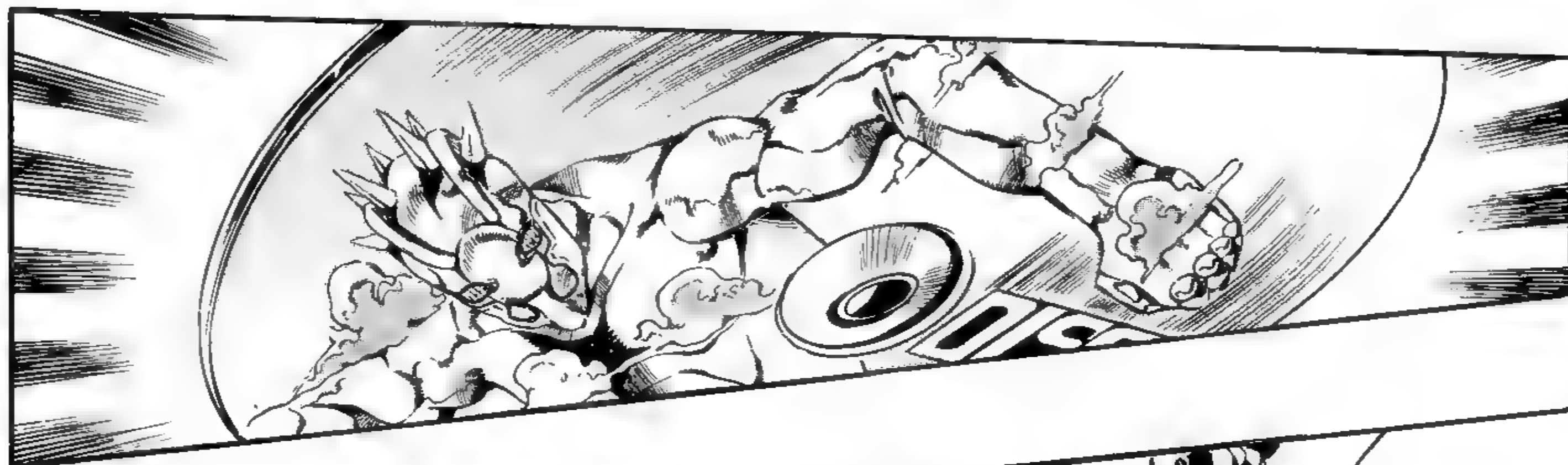


WHEN
PALE
SNAKE
IMPALED
HIS
BODY...



HE
LEFT YOU
PROOF.

I
SAW
IT.



I
BELIEVE
THAT'S
WHAT HE
THOUGHT.

IT MAY
ONLY BE A
PORTION
OF WHAT
WEATHER
COULD DO,
BUT MAYBE
YOU CAN
USE IT.



...HE MADE
USE OF THE
PRIEST'S
ABILITY.

WEATHER
USED IT TO
LOCK HIS
OWN ABILITY
INTO A DISC.



...



WEATH-
ER...

JUST
ONE
MORE
TIME...



I WISH I
COULD
TALK TO
YOU...



ONE
MORE
TIME...

IN THE
GENTLE
BREEZE.

Weather Forecast
Stand: Weather Forecast
Deceased. The snails are gone.

Versus
Stand: Netherworld
Deceased.

TO BE CONTINUED





Chapter 138

AT CAPE CANAVERAL



WEATHER...

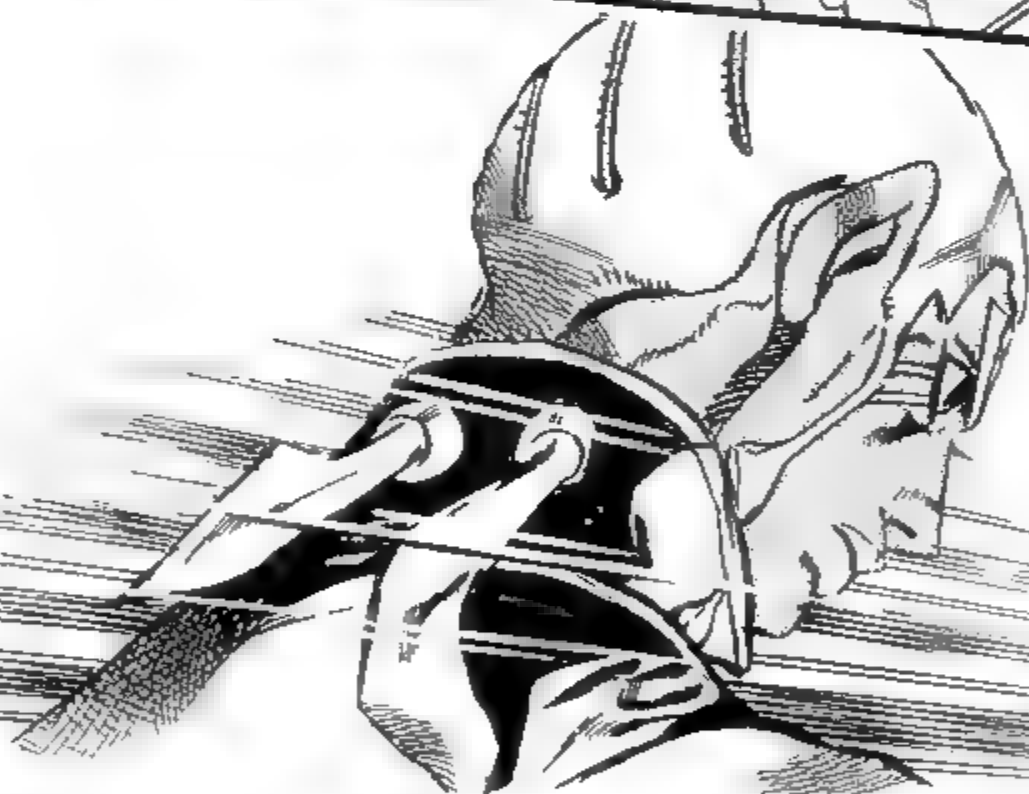


IF I
INSERT
THIS DISC
INTO MY
HEAD...
WILL I BE
ABLE TO
USE HIS
ABILITY?

AND HE
DID IT BY
LEAVING
ME HIS
ABILITY
(BY USING
PALE
SNAKE).

HE NEVER
LOST
HOPE. HE
LEFT ME A
MESSAGE—
GO AFTER
THE PRIEST.

THE NEW
MOON IS
ONLY TWO
DAYS AWAY...
WHATEVER
THAT MEANS.



BUT THE
PRIEST HAS A
HEAD START
TOWARD CAPE
CANAVERAL.



WHAT
CAN I
DO...?

THIS
SITUATION
MIGHT HAVE
BECOME
SOMETHING
MORE
THAN I CAN
HANDLE.

Kennedy
Space
Center

HE'LL KNOW
WHAT TO DO.
SHOULD I...
WAIT FOR
HIM? IS THAT
WHAT I
SHOULD DO?



SOONER
OR LATER,
HE'LL
WAKE UP.

DESPITE THE SNAIL
APOCALYPSE,
MY DAD'S DISC
MADE IT INTO THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION'S
HANDS.

BUT IN THE TIME I'M
WAITING, THE PRIEST
MIGHT DO SOMETHING
AT CAPE CANAVERAL
THAT CAN'T BE
UNDONE.

IF I
HADN'T
GOTTEN
IN THAT
CAR...

TELL
ME,
DAD.

WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?

TO CAPE
CANAV-
ERAL.

NO, I'M
GOING!

...WEATHER
MIGHT
STILL BE
"ALIVE!"



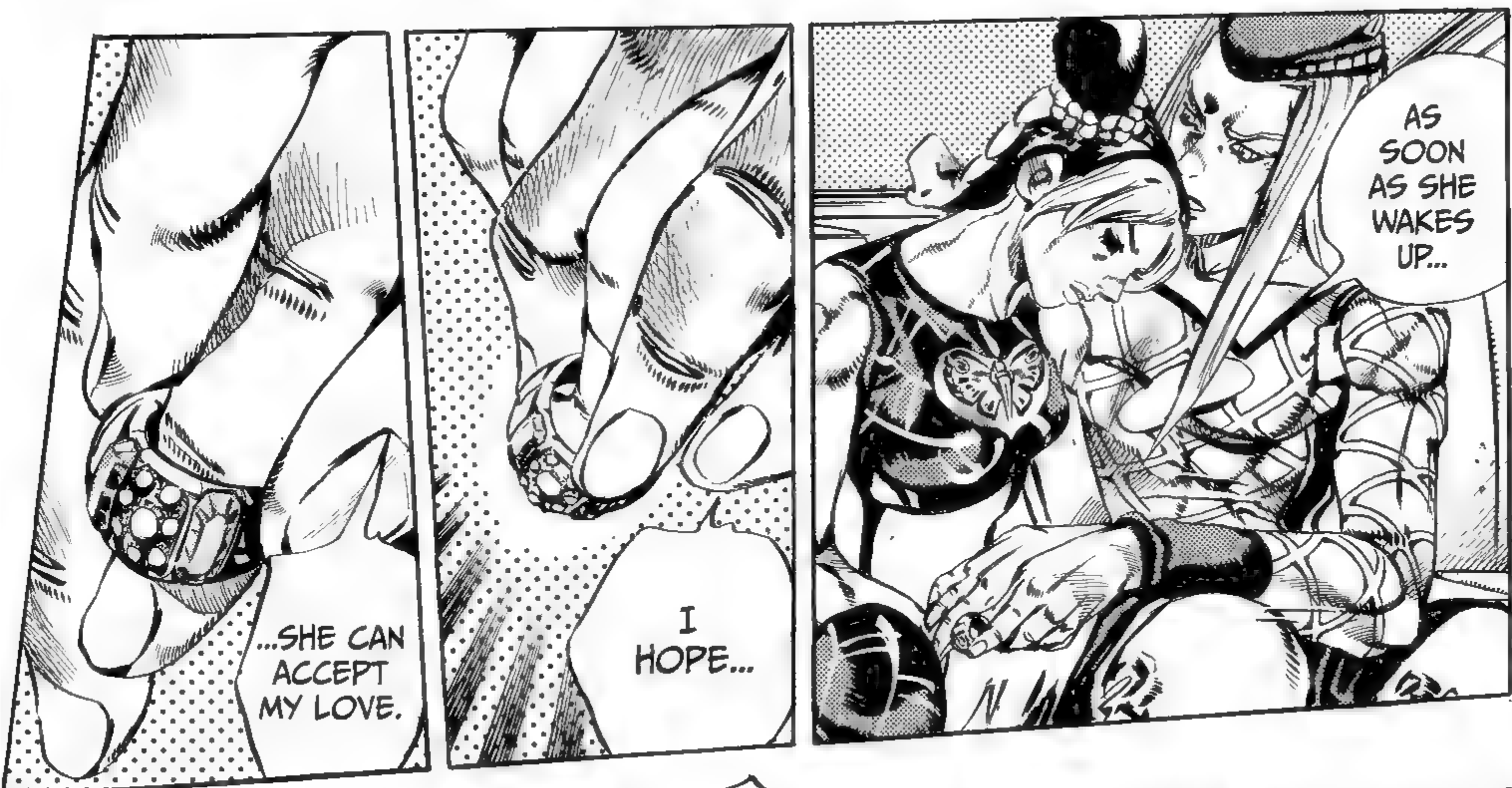
TELL
ME,
DAD.

IS
THERE
ANY-
THING...

...I
CAN
DO?

DAMN IT.
I HAVE TO
STOP THE
PRIEST.







THEY'D COME
OUT AND
SCARE THE
BEJESUS OUT
OF ME IN THE
PRISON YARD,
JUST CUZ THEY
KNOW THEY'RE
A PROTECTED
SPECIES.

GOD-
DAMN
GATORS!



FWING
TAKE
THIS, YOU
SON OF A
BITCH!

WHOA!
YOU
WEREN'T
KIDDING!
THAT'S
ONE HUGE
GATOR!



WHM
AH HA
HA HA HA!
HE FLINCHED!
HE'S SCARED!
HE'S NOT
RUNNIN', BUT
OH, HE'S
SCARED!

DON'T MESS
WITH US,
YOU FILTHY
ANIMAL!
DUMBASS!

YEAH!
NAILED
HIM!

TINK

SH-SHOW ME...
SHOW ME
YOUR HANDS!
SHOW THEM
TO ME!

HUH?

WHAT
?

NO! IT
CAN'T BE!
J-JOLYNE!
WHAT
DID YOU
THROW?!

AH!

LOCATED AT
28 DEGREES,
24 MINUTES NORTH
LATITUDE AND 80
DEGREES, 36 MINUTES
WEST LONGITUDE, CAPE
CAVERAL IS A LARGE,
SANDY PROMONTORY
PROJECTING INTO THE
ATLANTIC OCEAN
FROM FLORIDA, WITH
A LAND AREA OF
130 SQUARE MILES.



Atlantic
Ocean

Kennedy
Space
Center

■ Cape
Caveral

← To Orlando
approx. 75 mi

↓ To Green Dolphin Street
Prison

WHY
ARE YOU
YELLING,
ANASTASIA?

I SAID
OPEN
YOUR
HANDS
AND
SHOW
THEM TO
ME!!

YO, WHAT'S
GOT YOUR
PANTIES
IN A WAD,
ANASTASIA?

WHAT?
HUH?

YOU...
YOU
COULDN'T
HAVE...!

THEY WILL CROSS A BRIDGE TO THE SPACE CENTER...

VISITORS CAN ONLY REACH THE CENTER BY CAR, WHETHER THEIR OWN OR A RENTAL.

Kennedy 15
Center mile

NASA

THE SPACE CENTER IS A LAUNCHING SITE FOR ALL MANNER OF SPACECRAFT, INCLUDING SATELLITES, EXPERIMENTAL SPACE SHUTTLES, AND EVEN LAUNCHES MANNED BY ASTRONAUTS FROM COUNTRIES AROUND THE WORLD.

THE CAPE, WHERE WILDLIFE AND NATURE REMAIN AS THEY WERE IN PREHISTORY, HAS BEEN HOME TO THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER SINCE THE 1950'S.

...AND PARK IN THE DESIGNATED PARKING LOT. STREET PARKING IS NOT ALLOWED.

ALTHOUGH PORTIONS OF THE FACILITIES ARE OPEN TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC FOR TOURS, THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY OF GETTING THERE.

DUE TO SECURITY MEASURES, WE'RE LIMITING THE AMOUNT OF GUESTS THAT CAN BE ADMITTED AT ONE TIME. PLEASE WAIT A MOMENT.

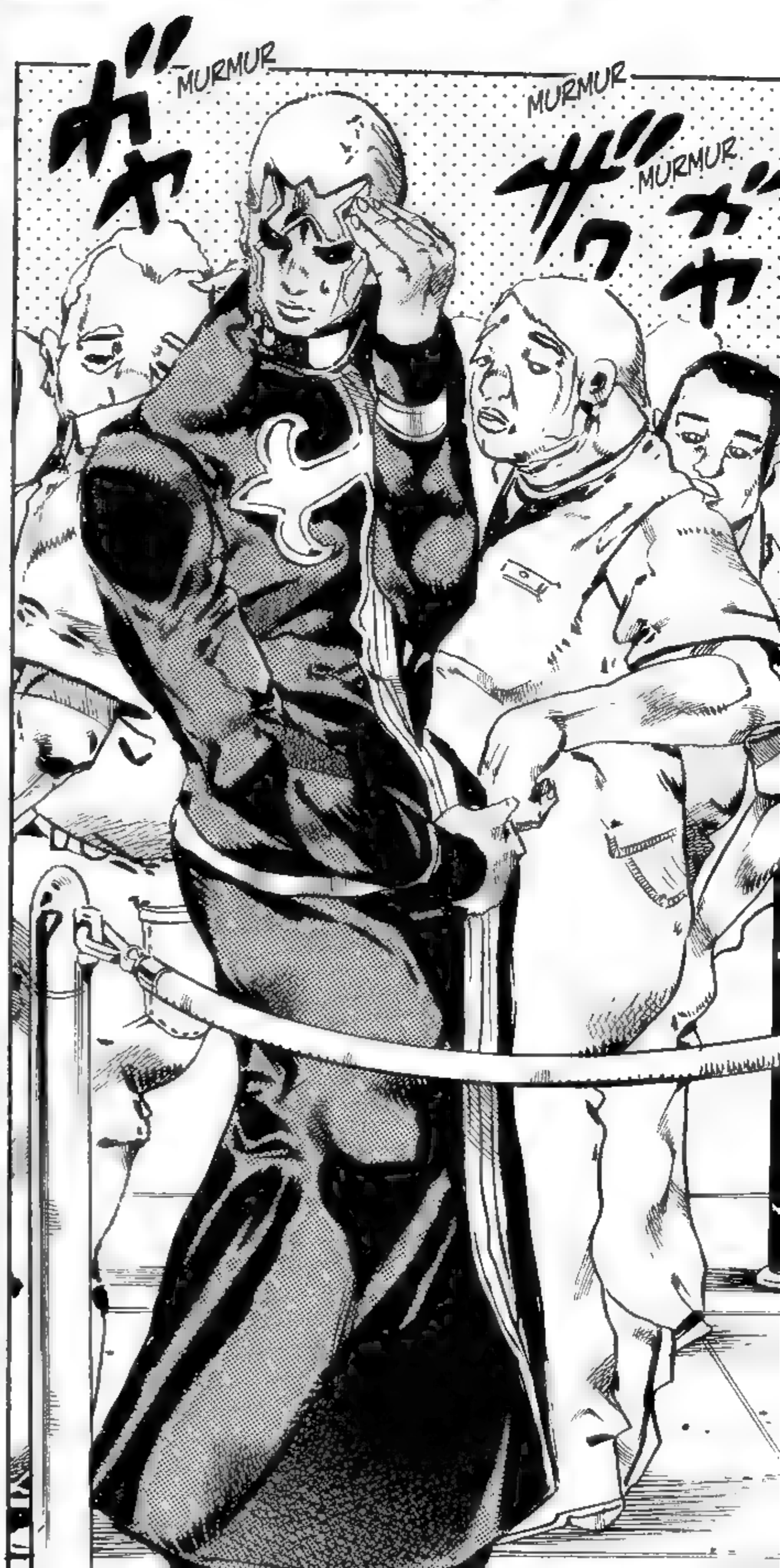
ALL RIGHT, STOP THE LINE THERE.

ALL VISITORS MUST CLEAR A SECURITY CHECK BEFORE ENTERING. CAMERAS ARE PERMITTED, BUT LARGE BAGS ARE NOT.

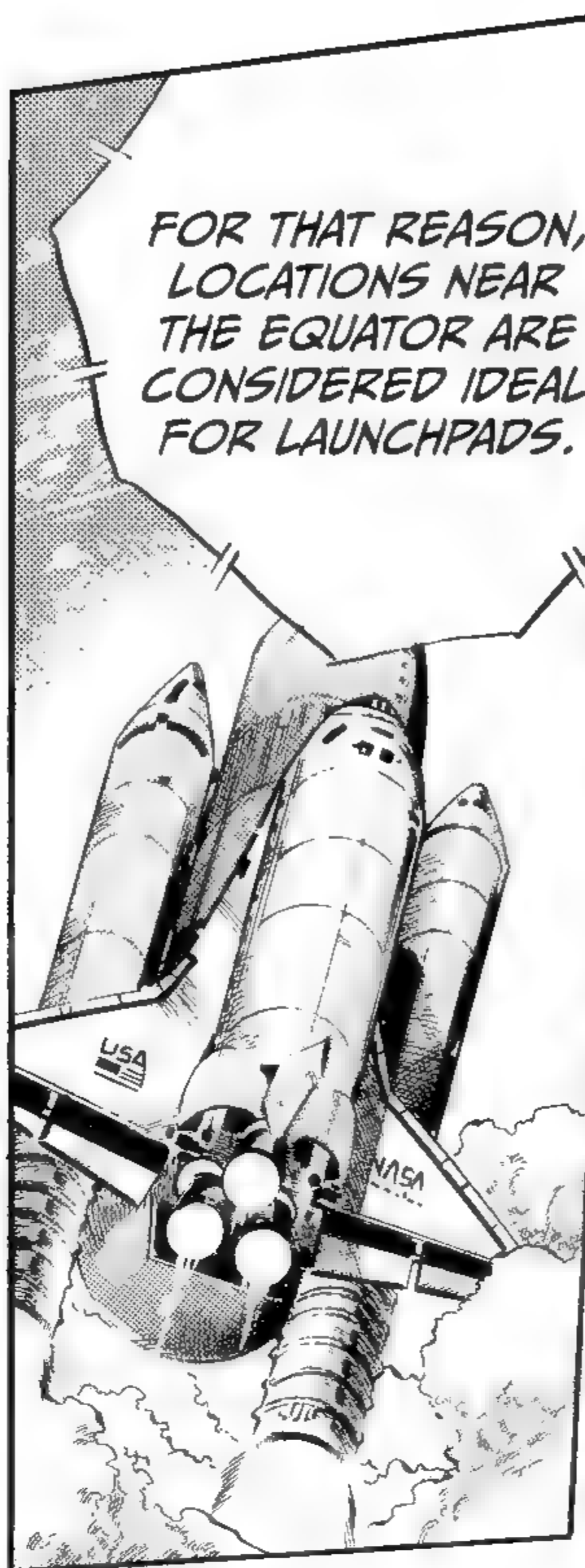
THEN, THEY BUY A TICKET AT THE VISITOR COMPLEX.

THERE ARE NO TRAINS OR BUSES.

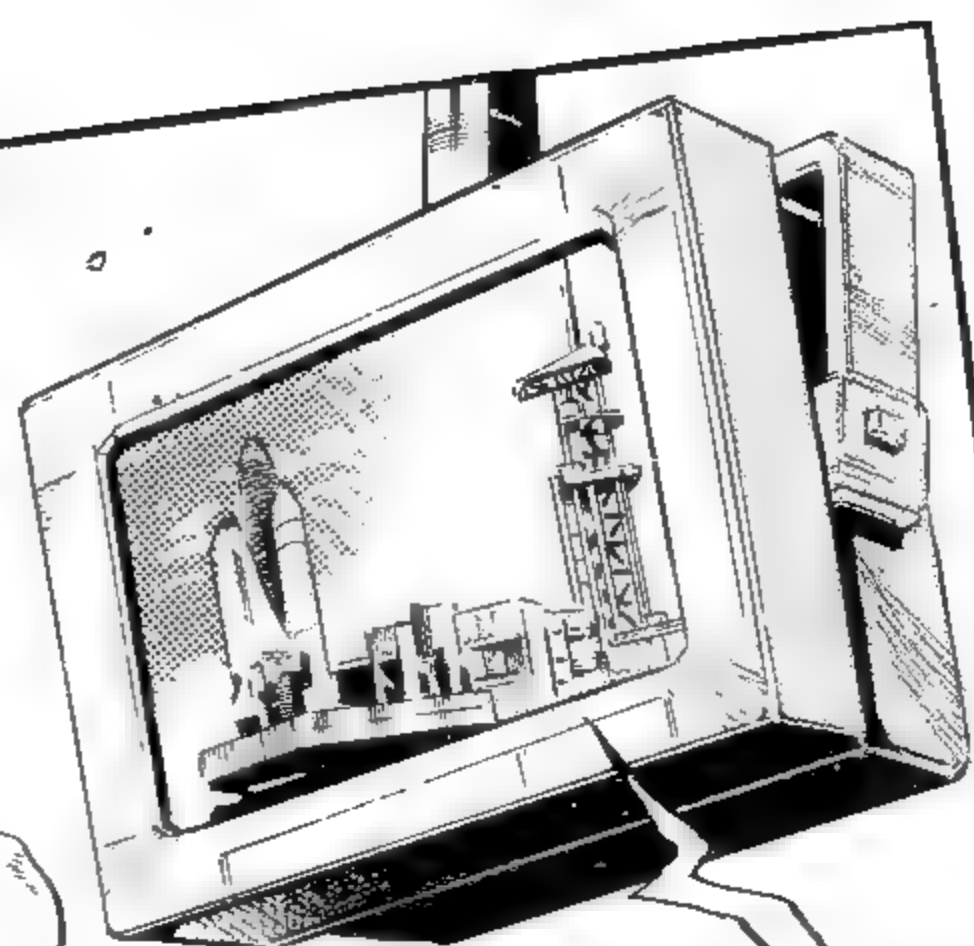








FOR THAT REASON,
LOCATIONS NEAR
THE EQUATOR ARE
CONSIDERED IDEAL
FOR LAUNCHPADS.



THE TRICKIEST
PROBLEM OF
LAUNCHING A
SPACECRAFT
BEYOND THE
EARTH IS
GRAVITY.

FOR A
SPACECRAFT,
EVEN A
MINUSCULE
REDUCTION IN
THE FORCE
OF GRAVITY IS
ADVANTAGEOUS.



I
FEEL...

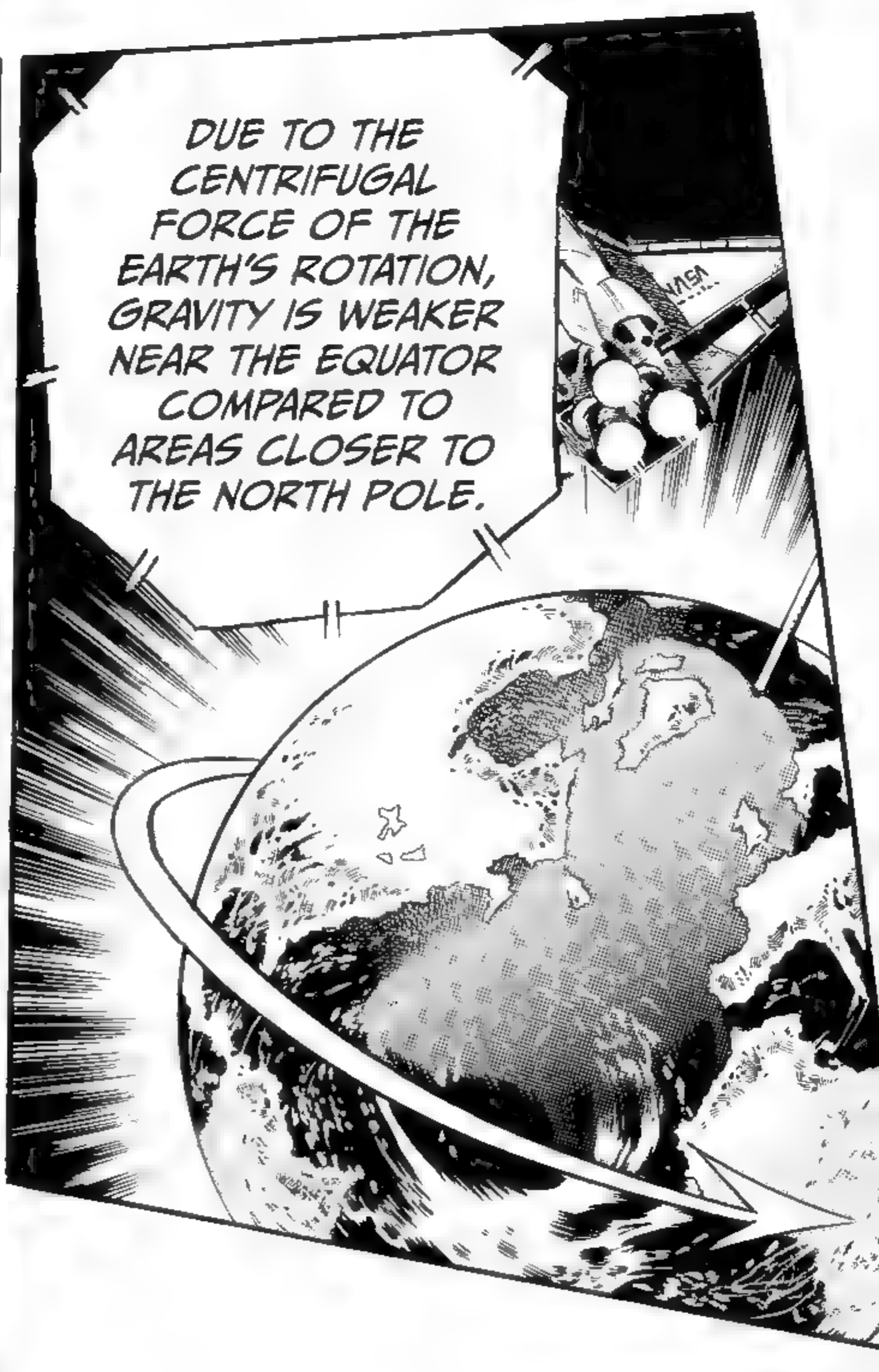
STRANGE
...

HUFF
HUFF

PERHAPS ATHLETES
PERFORMING
THE HIGH JUMP
MIGHT SET BETTER
RECORDS BY
MAKING THEIR
ATTEMPTS FARTHER
SOUTH, TOWARD
THE EQUATOR.

WOBBLE

30



DUE TO THE
CENTRIFUGAL
FORCE OF THE
EARTH'S ROTATION,
GRAVITY IS WEAKER
NEAR THE EQUATOR
COMPARED TO
AREAS CLOSER TO
THE NORTH POLE.

THE ELEVATION OF THE SURFACE OF THE SEA IS GENERALLY DEFINED TO BE ZERO FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL. HOWEVER, RECENT STUDIES HAVE SHOWN THAT THE SEA SURFACE CAN HAVE A DIFFERENT ELEVATION FROM ONE LOCATION TO ANOTHER.

FURTHERMORE, THE SEA AT CAPE CANAVERAL HAS ANOTHER DISTINCTIVE QUALITY.

IN OTHER WORDS, EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL FORCE IS NOT CONSTANT IN ALL PLACES, AND CAPE CANAVERAL IS ONE SUCH LOCATION WHERE GRAVITY IS WEAKER.

FOR EXAMPLE, THE OFFSHORE WATERS NEAR THE MALDIVES IN THE INDIAN OCEAN HAVE BEEN MEASURED TO BE ROUGHLY 300 FEET BELOW STANDARD SEA LEVEL.

CONVERSELY, THE SEA OF JAPAN IS APPROXIMATELY 100 FEET HIGHER THAN WOULD BE EXPECTED, AND THE WATER OFF CAPE CANAVERAL IS ELEVATED BY MORE THAN 150 FEET.



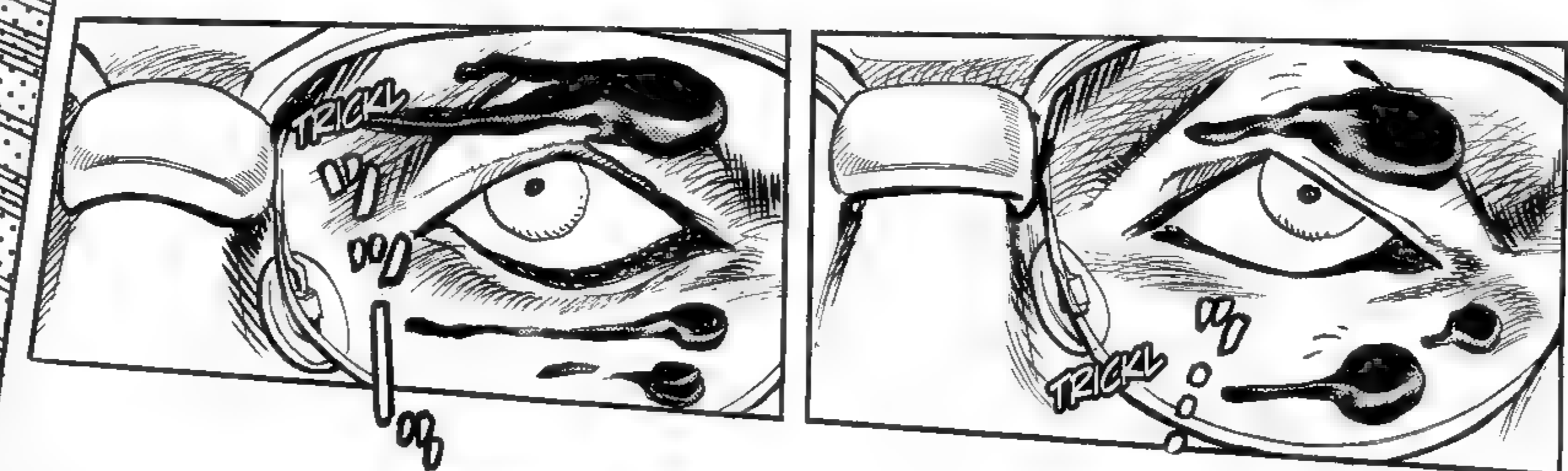
FURTHERMORE,
THE PHASES OF
THE MOON ALSO
AFFECT GRAVITY,
AND AT TIMES
RAISE THE SEA
LEVEL A FURTHER
300 FEET.



CAPE
CANAVERAL
IS THE
MOST IDEAL
LOCATION
TO LAUNCH A
SPACECRAFT
IN THE ENTIRE
WORLD.

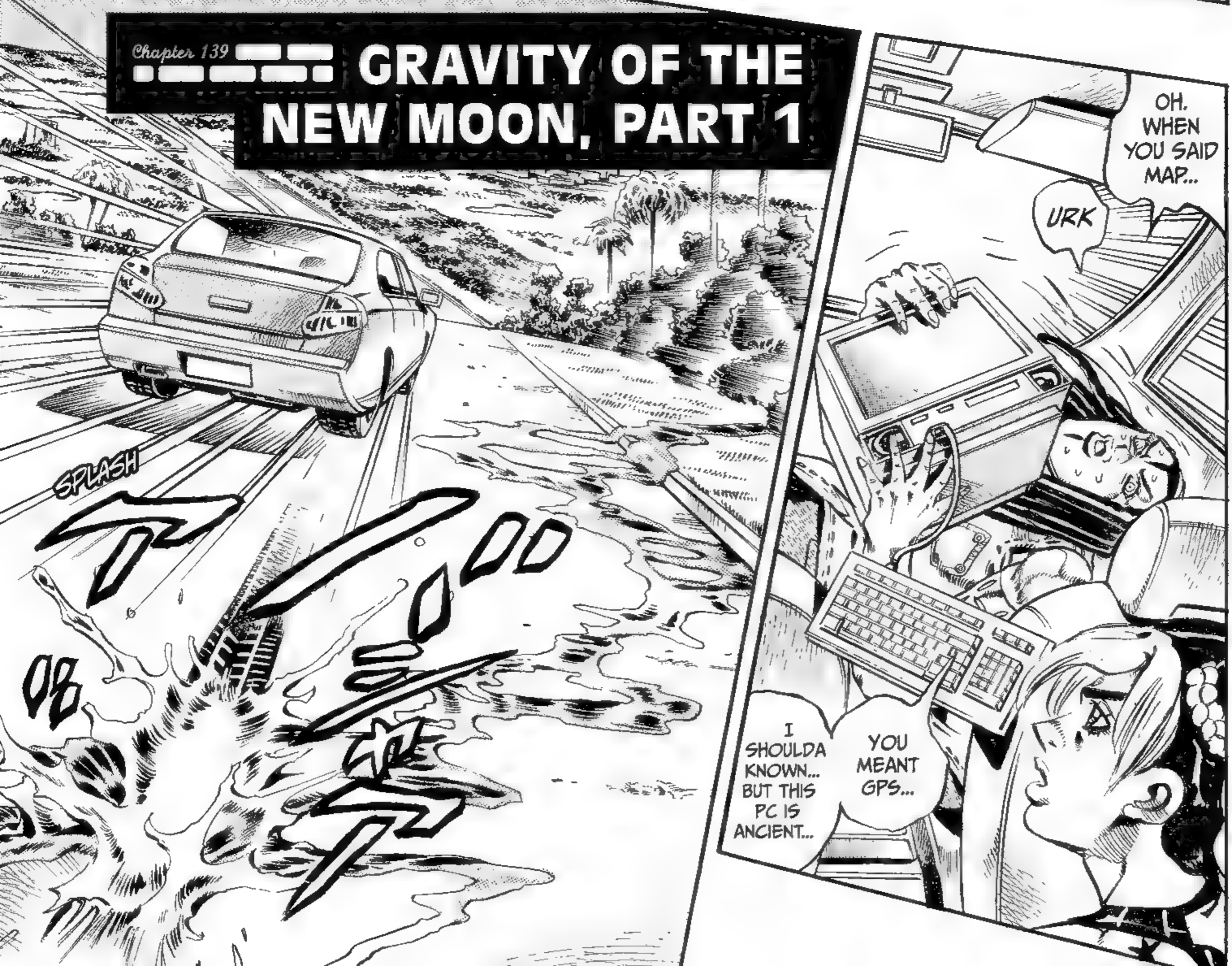














IT LOOKS LIKE
HE'S GOING TO
WAIT HERE FOR
THE TIME TO
COME.

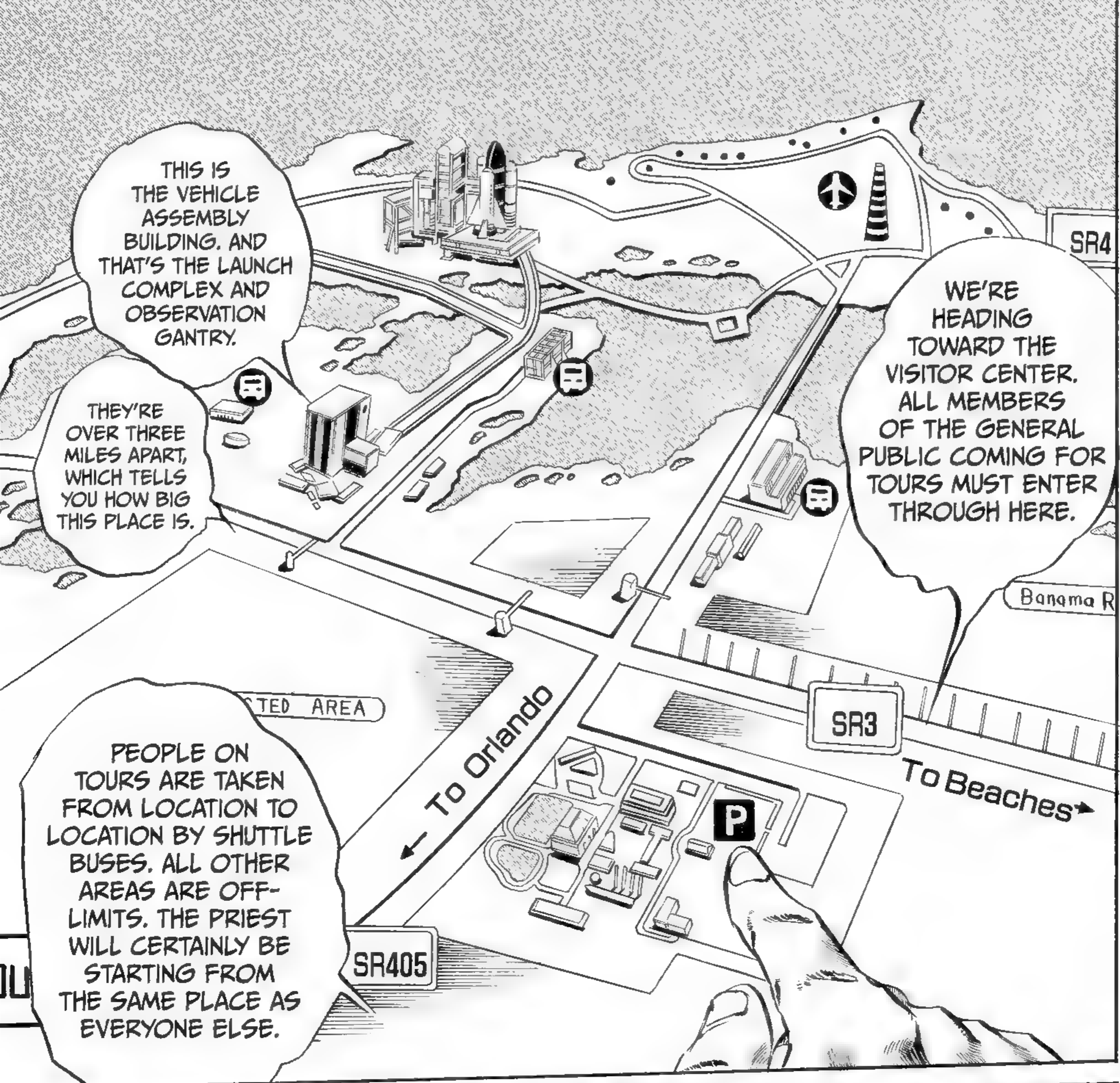
FIRST
OF ALL,
32 HOURS
ARE LEFT
BEFORE THE
NEW MOON.

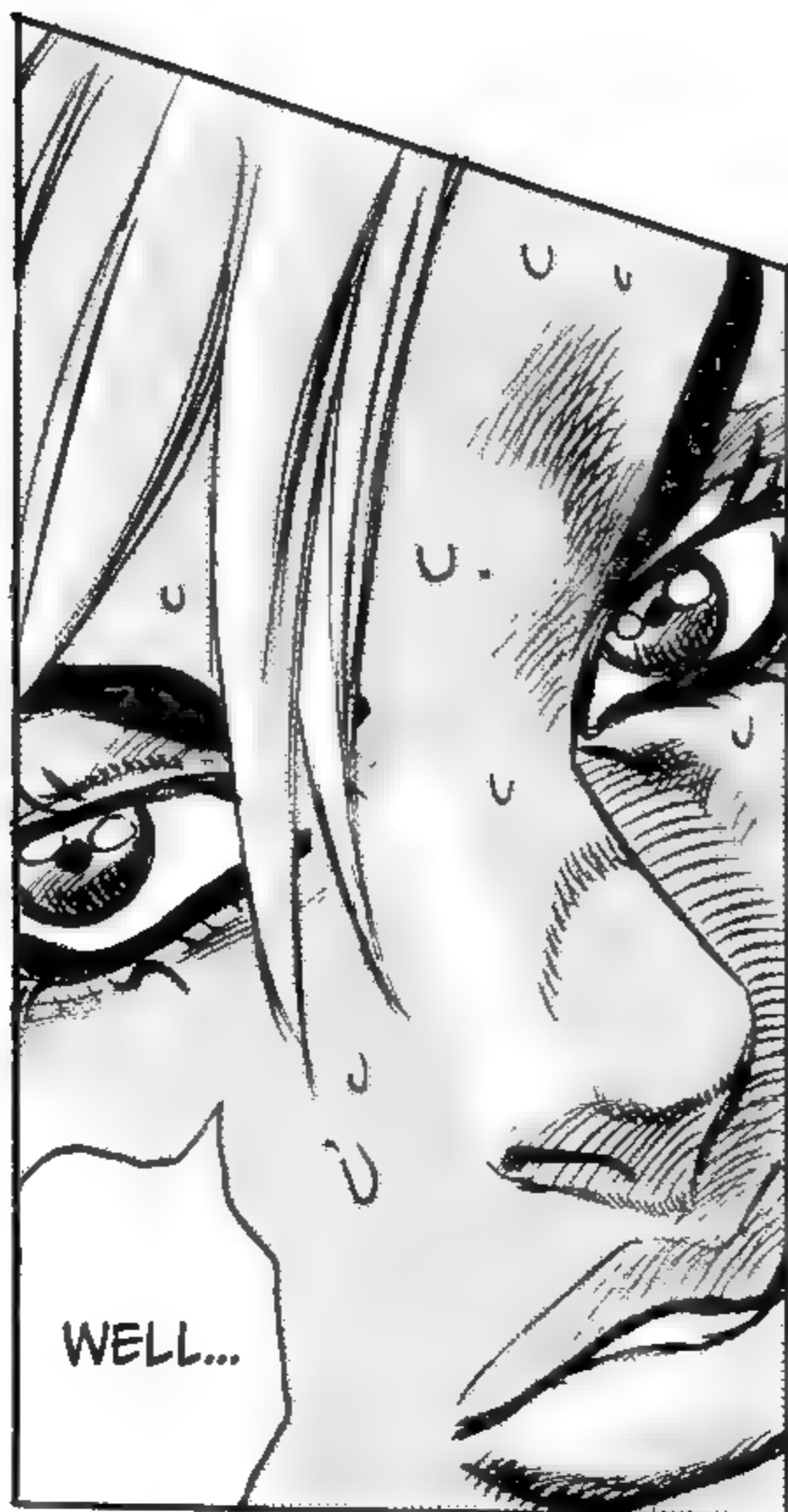
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THE PRIEST
INTENDS TO
DO AT CAPE
CANAVERAL,
BUT...

Chapter 117

GRAVITY OF THE NEW MOON

PART 1





WELL...



OR WILL
YOU KEEP
PURSUING
THE
PRIEST?

WHAT
ARE YOU
THINK-
ING?



WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING
TO DO?

SO,
JOLYNE...

ARE YOU
GOING TO
WAIT FOR
MR. JOTARO
AND THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION?



RIGHT NOW,
THE PRIEST
STILL HAS
THE INJURIES
WEATHER GAVE
HIM. AND HE'S
OUT OF ALLIES.

ALL WE KNOW
FOR SURE IS
THAT IF WE
DON'T FIND
AND KILL HIM
FAST, WE'LL BE
TOO LATE.

I'M SORRY,
BUT WE
HAVE NO
GUARANTEE
THAT YOUR
OLD MAN
WILL COME.

OR HE
MIGHT NOT
COME UNTIL
THE DAY
AFTER TO-
MORROW.



WE'RE
GOING TO
FIND THAT
BASTARD, OF
COURSE!



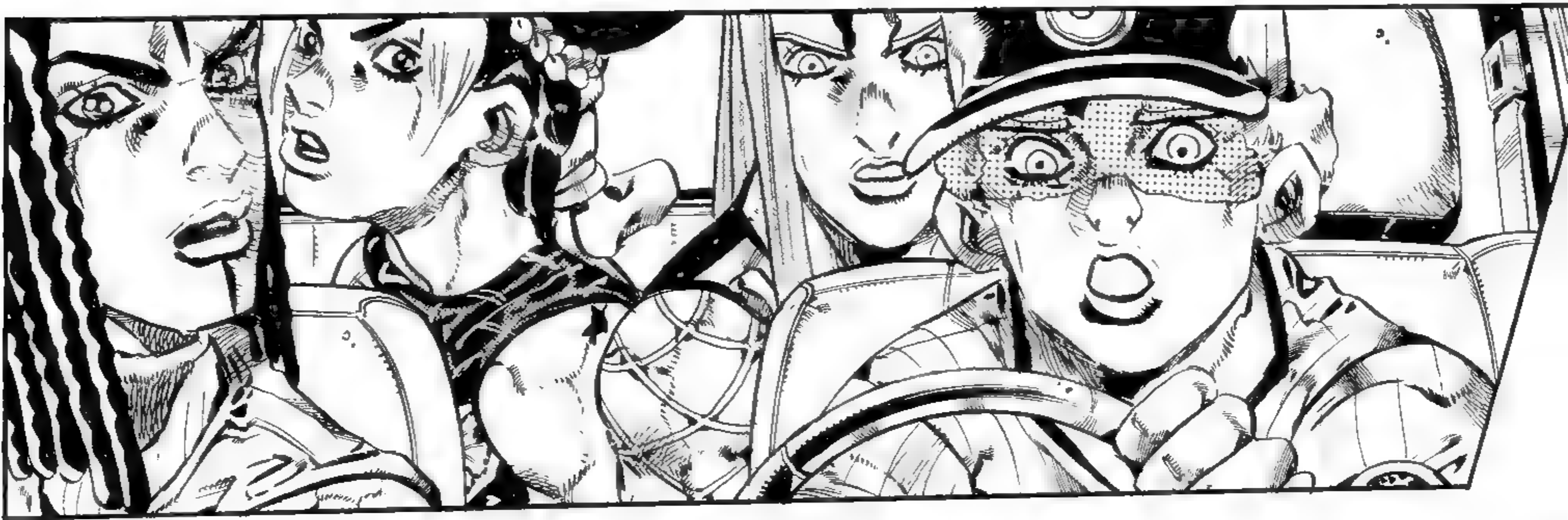
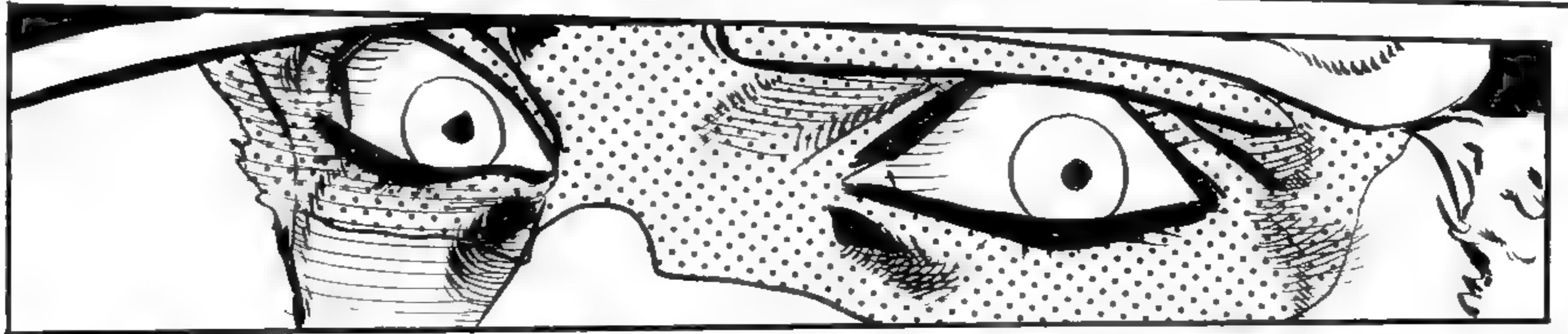
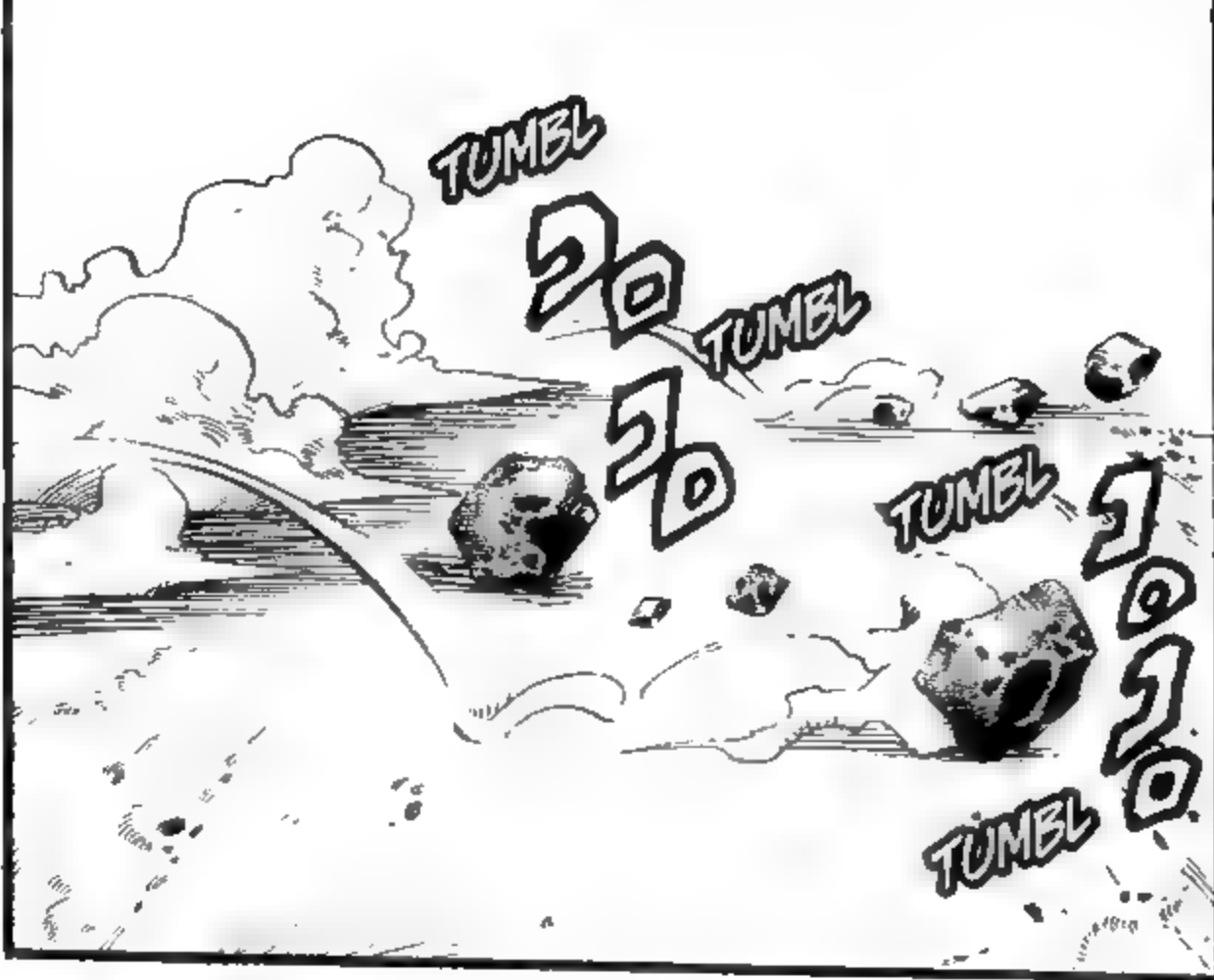
WHY ARE YOU
STOPPING THE
CAR? DIDN'T
YOU JUST TELL
US NOBODY'S
ALLOWED TO
PARK HERE?

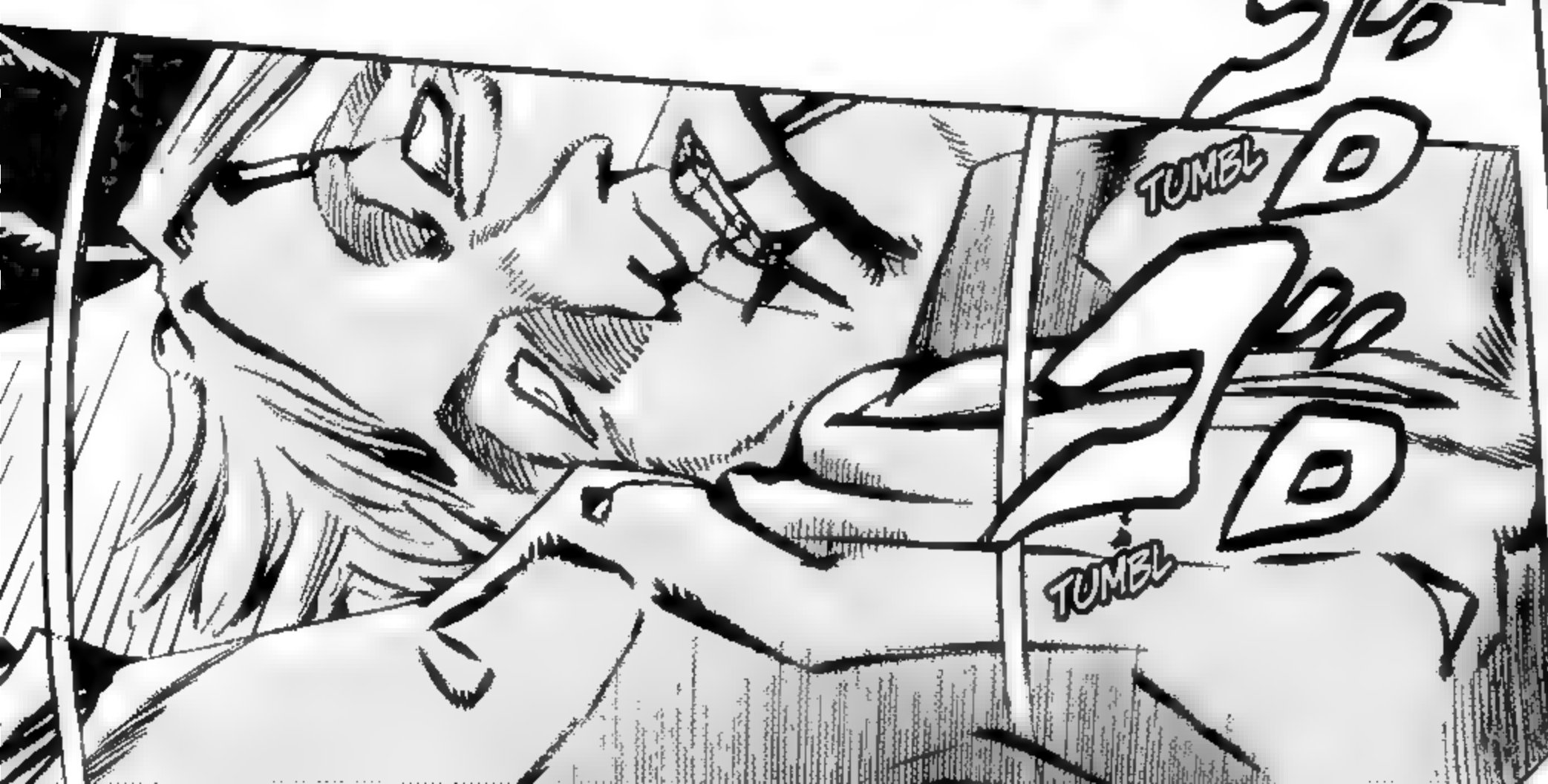
BUT
I'M
NOT.

STOP
SCREWIN'
AROUND.

UH,
EMPORIO?







HEY,
THE HELL?
WHAT'S ALL
THAT?

SOME-
THING'S IN
THAT DUST
CLOUD.





**HOLY
SHIT!**

**AAA
AAAA
AHH!!**



WE'RE
GONNA
GET
HIT!



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE CARS?!

WAS THERE AN EXPLOSION? SOME KIND OF IMPACT?

AAAAAH!!
WHAT THE HELL ?!



NO, IT'S NOT.

GET US MOVING NOW!

EMPORIO!
GET THIS CAR MOVING!



AND NOTHING'S WRONG WITH THE ROAD. IT'S NOT BREAKING APART.

THEY WERE COMING TO A STOP JUST LIKE US.

THE CAR THAT WAS NEXT TO US IS GONE.

THE GUARD-RAIL LOOKS FINE TOO. THERE'S NO SHOCK WAVE FROM AN EXPLOSION, AND NOT EVEN A BREEZE.

I...I CAN'T! THE CAR WON'T GO!

W...WAIT. I THINK THE ROAD IS BREAKING APART!





I'M
HOLDING
ON FOR
MY LIFE.
THIS CAR...

YOU MIGHT BE
WONDERING
WHAT THE HELL
I'M DOING,
JOLYNE.

IF...IF
WE DON'T
GET OUT...

WE HAVE TO
GET OUT OF
THE CAR!
WE'RE IN
DANGER IN
HERE!

THIS CAR
IS BAD,
JOLYNE!



WE'RE GOING TO FALL!

THE PULL IS GETTING STRONGER. WE HAVE TO GRAB ON TO SOMETHING!

EVERYONE, OUT OF THE CAR!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

SOME-THING ATTACHED TO THE GROUND!

THAT CAN'T BE!

IS HE NOT WAITING FOR THE NEW MOON?

THIS CAN'T BE THE PRIEST'S ABILITY, CAN IT?



EVERYONE GET OUT! THE CAR IS GONNA FLIP OVER!

DON'T ANY OF YOU GET IT? WE'RE FALLING TOWARD THE HORIZON!

IS...IS THIS...



WE'RE GOING TO FALL!

NOT DOWN, BUT BACKWARD!

THE CAR IS WOBBLING! THE FRONT WHEELS ARE LIFTING OFF THE GROUND!

THOSE OTHER CARS ALREADY FELL PAST US, LIKE THE ROAD IS THE SIDE OF A CLIFF!

WE'RE FALLING
NOT DOWN, BUT
TOWARD THE
HORIZON?

HOW
FAR
WOULD
WE
FALL
?

DIVER
DRIVE!

CLATCH

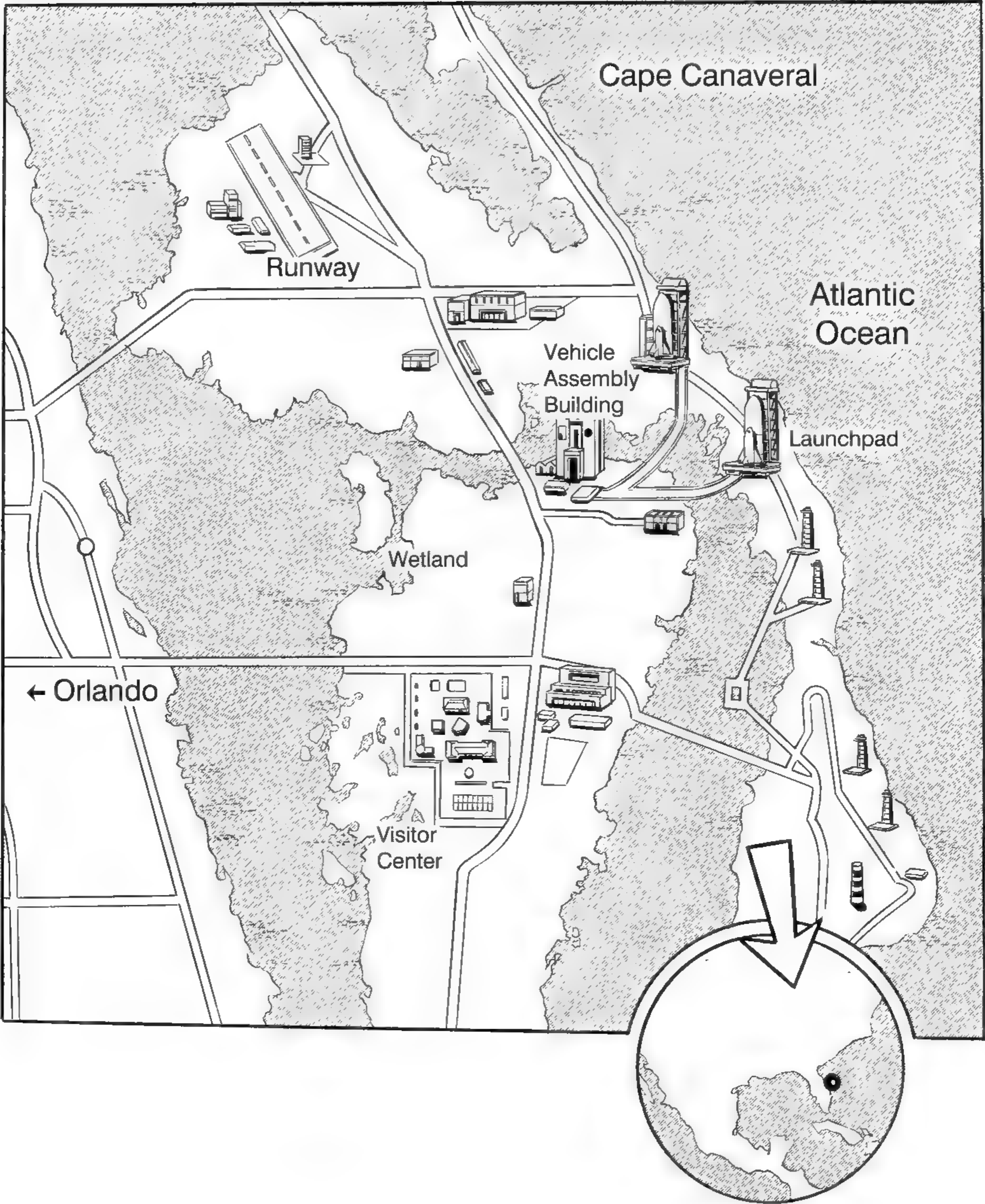
VWOOM

JOLYNE!
YOU GRAB
EMPORIO!

SHUNK

ERMES
!!





Jolyne Cujoh's Stand, Stone Ocean

The strings can be compacted into a powerful punch.

Their force is like getting slammed by a rock at superspeed.

Jolyne moves the strings by expanding and contracting them like a muscle. The strings can squeeze an object or let it go.

The string smells like soap (at least Jolyne thinks so). She doesn't know why.

When cast out from her body, the string feels similar to silk.

Weaves nets from strings to catch targets.

Stitches wounds

The threads can be made into clothing and worn.

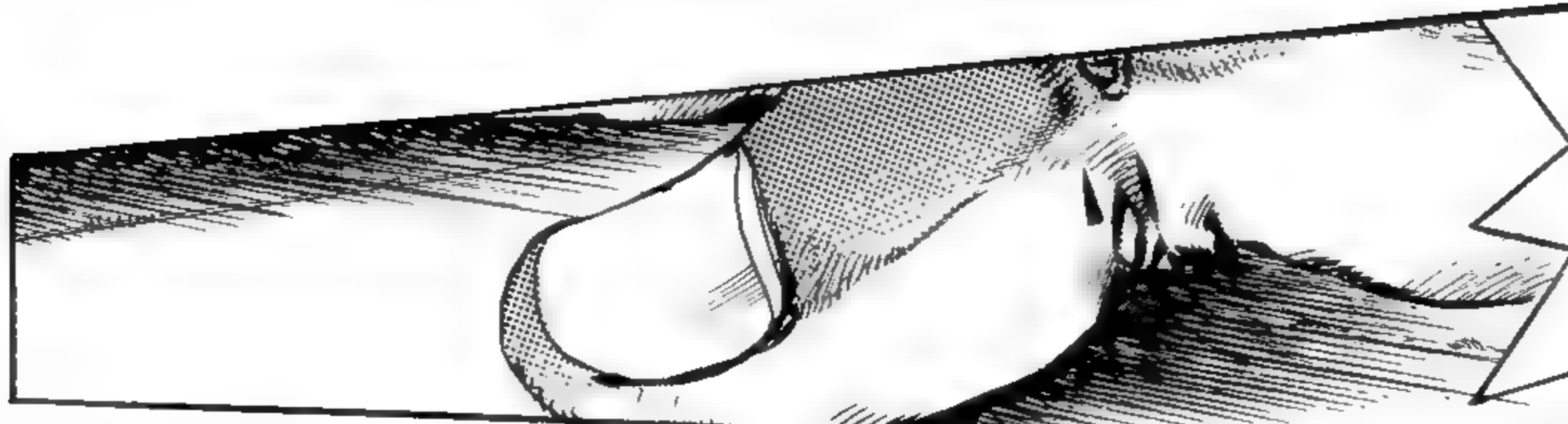
The string can be extended about 90 feet at a thickness capable of supporting Jolyne's weight (approximately 120 pounds).

The string is unraveled from Jolyne's body in a literal sense, and doing so comes with considerable risk. If the string is damaged, so is her own body.

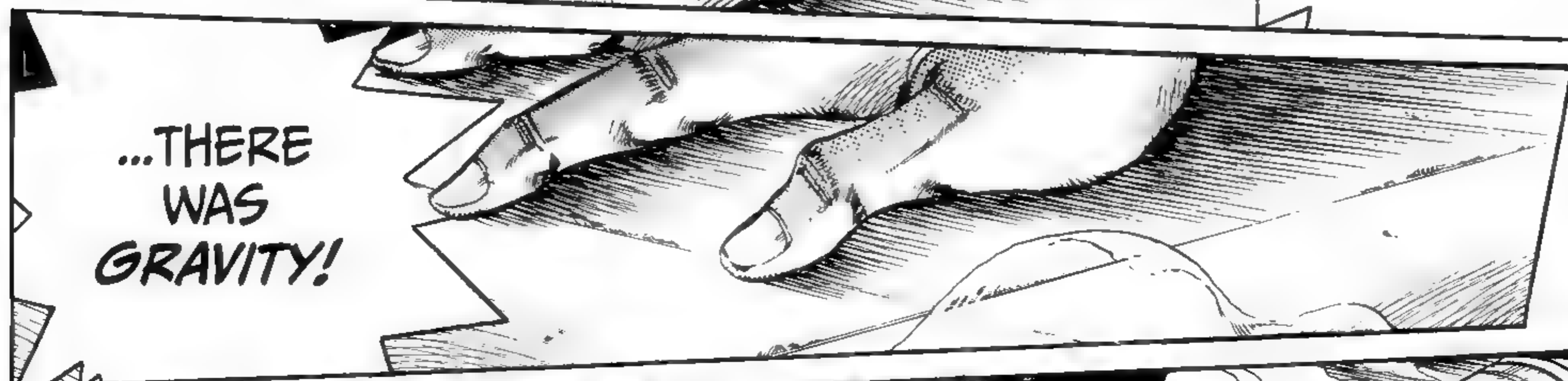
Jolyne risks dying if she unravels more than about 70 percent of her body (down to the area near her heart).

Chapter 140

GRAVITY OF THE NEW MOON, PART 2



IN THE
BEGINNING
OF ALL
THINGS...



...THERE
WAS
GRAVITY!



...BEGAN
FROM
GRAVITY!



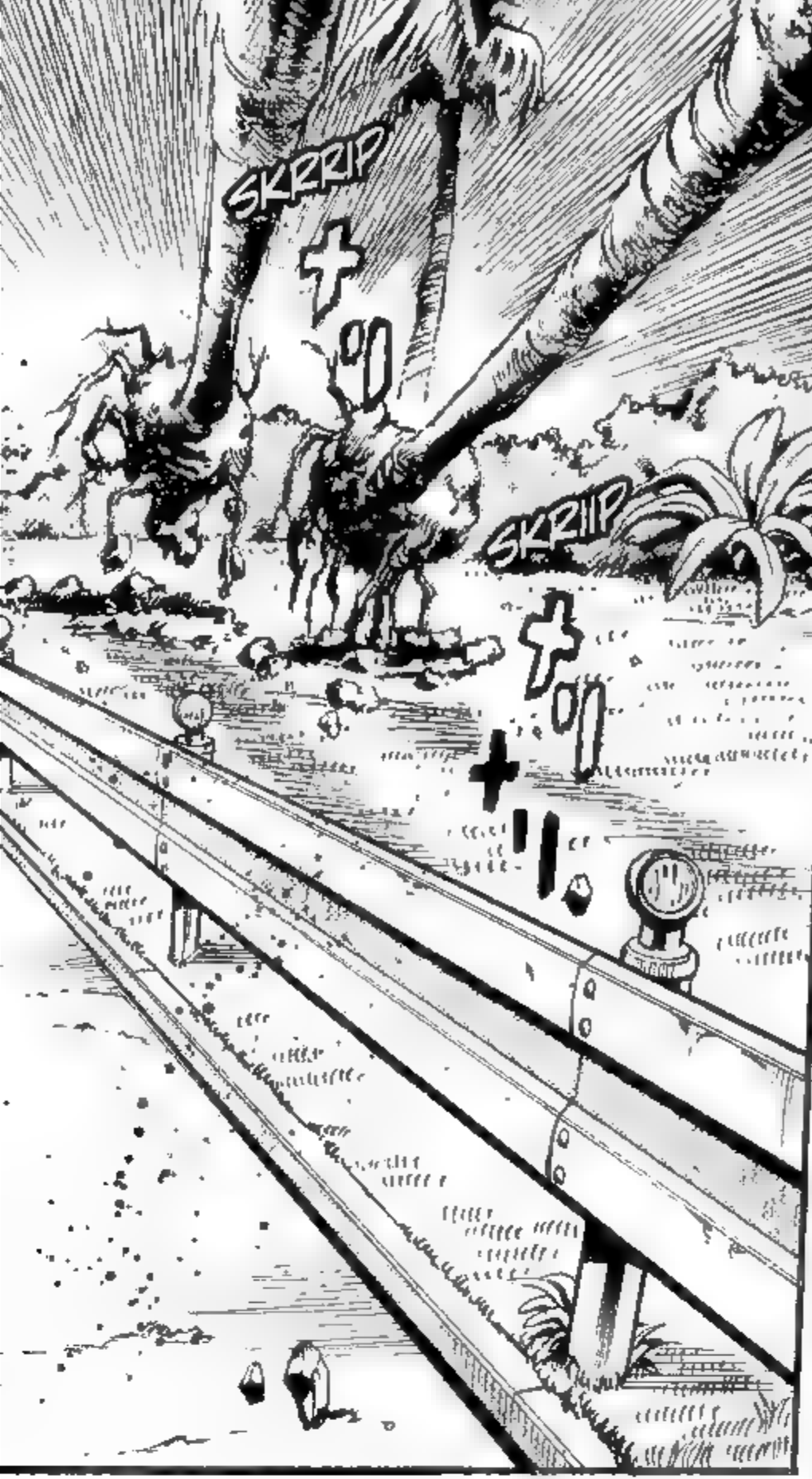
EVEN
THIS VERY
EARTH...

WHERE
WILL I
GO FROM
HERE?
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN
NEXT?

GRAVITY
IS WHAT
MAKES OUR
PLANET
REVOLVE
AROUND
THE SUN.

...AND
IN THE
ENDING
OF ALL
THINGS!

GRAVITY IS
WITHIN MY
BODY AND
SPIRIT...



ARE YOU
GOING TO
TURN YOUR
BACK ON
HIM AND
RETREAT?!

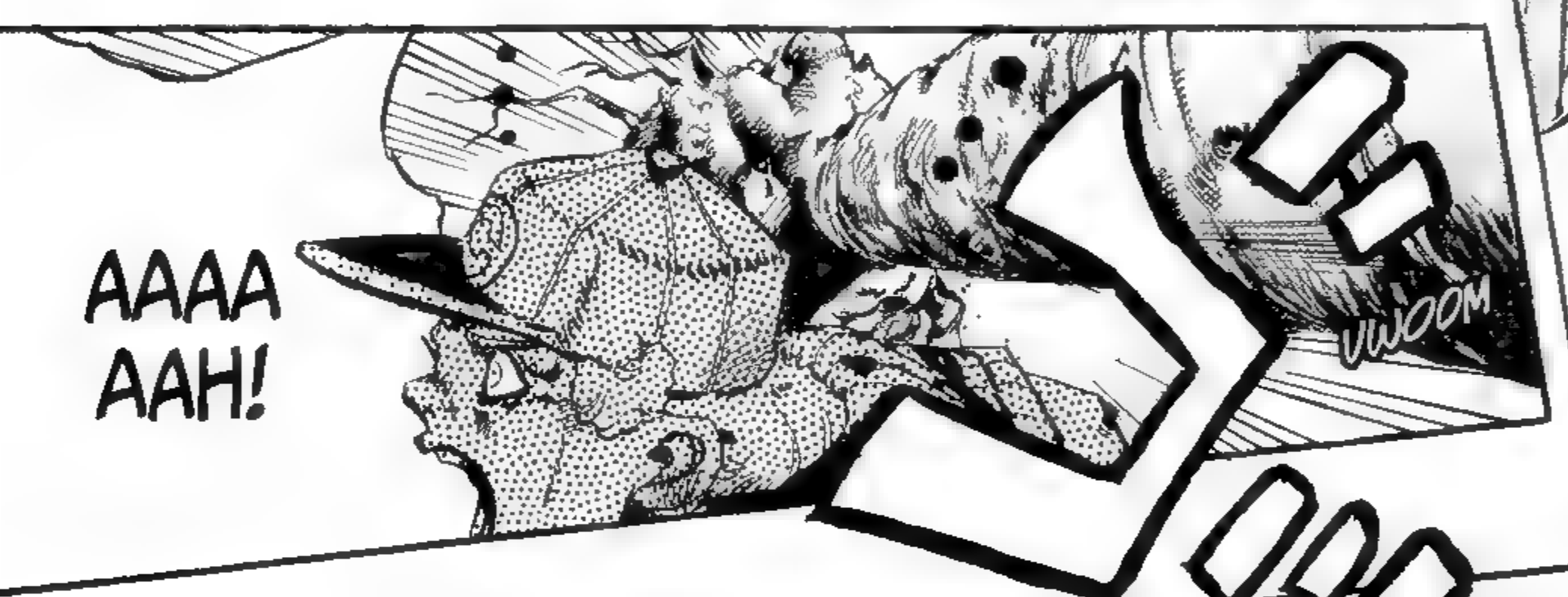
THE
PRIEST
IS JUST
AHEAD.



IF WE
DON'T DO
SOMETHING,
WE'LL BE
HIT BY THE
DEBRIS TOO!



STONE
OCEAAA
AAAN!



AAAA
AAH!

JOLYNE!
LEAVE
ERMES!

WE'RE
SLIPPING,
JOLYNE!

HOW
FAR ARE
YOU
FALLING?

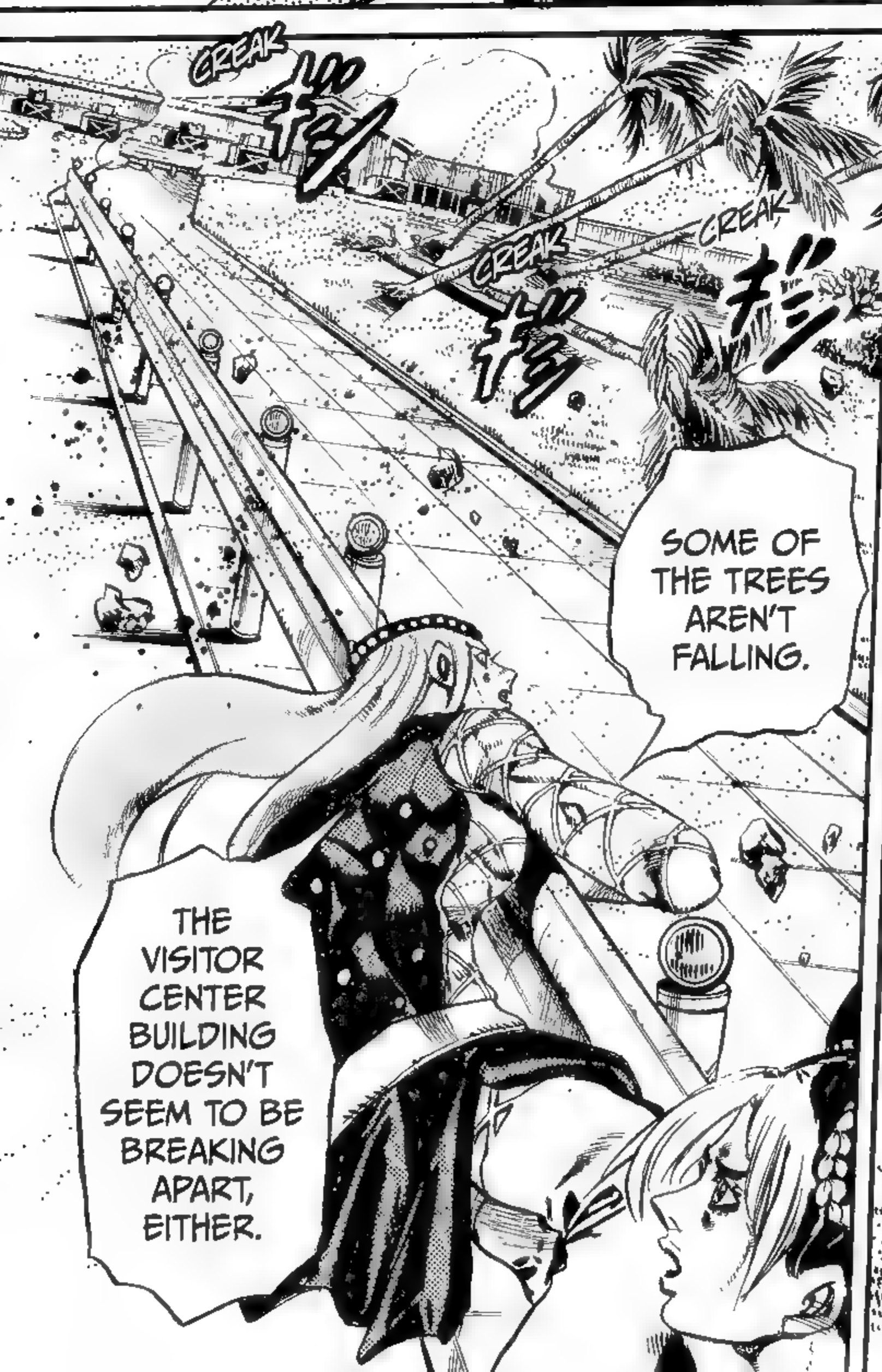


AAA
AAH!

IF SHE'S
NOT DEAD,
SHE'LL
FIND HER
WAY
BACK.



HOW FAR,
ERMES?!



THE VISITOR CENTER BUILDING DOESN'T SEEM TO BE BREAKING APART, EITHER.

SOME OF THE TREES AREN'T FALLING.



THIS IS WHAT THE PRIEST CALLED HEAVEN.

THIS IS WHAT MY DAD SEALED AWAY IN EGYPT 20 YEARS AGO.



THIS IS WHAT THE PRIEST WAS SEEKING.



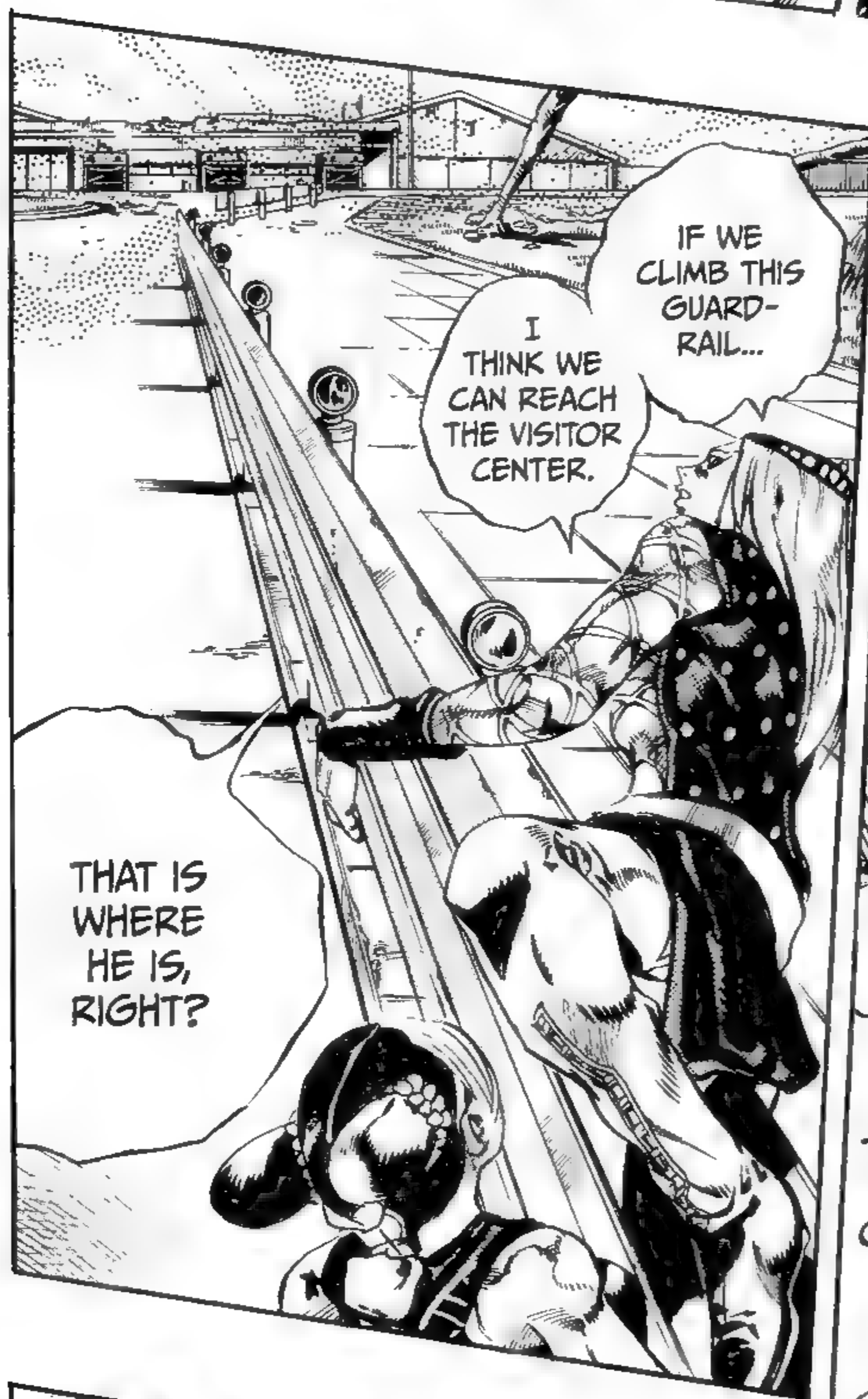
THINGS DON'T FALL TOWARD THE HORIZON. THAT'S INCONCEIVABLE! DOESN'T GRAVITY EXIST BECAUSE THERE'S GROUND?!

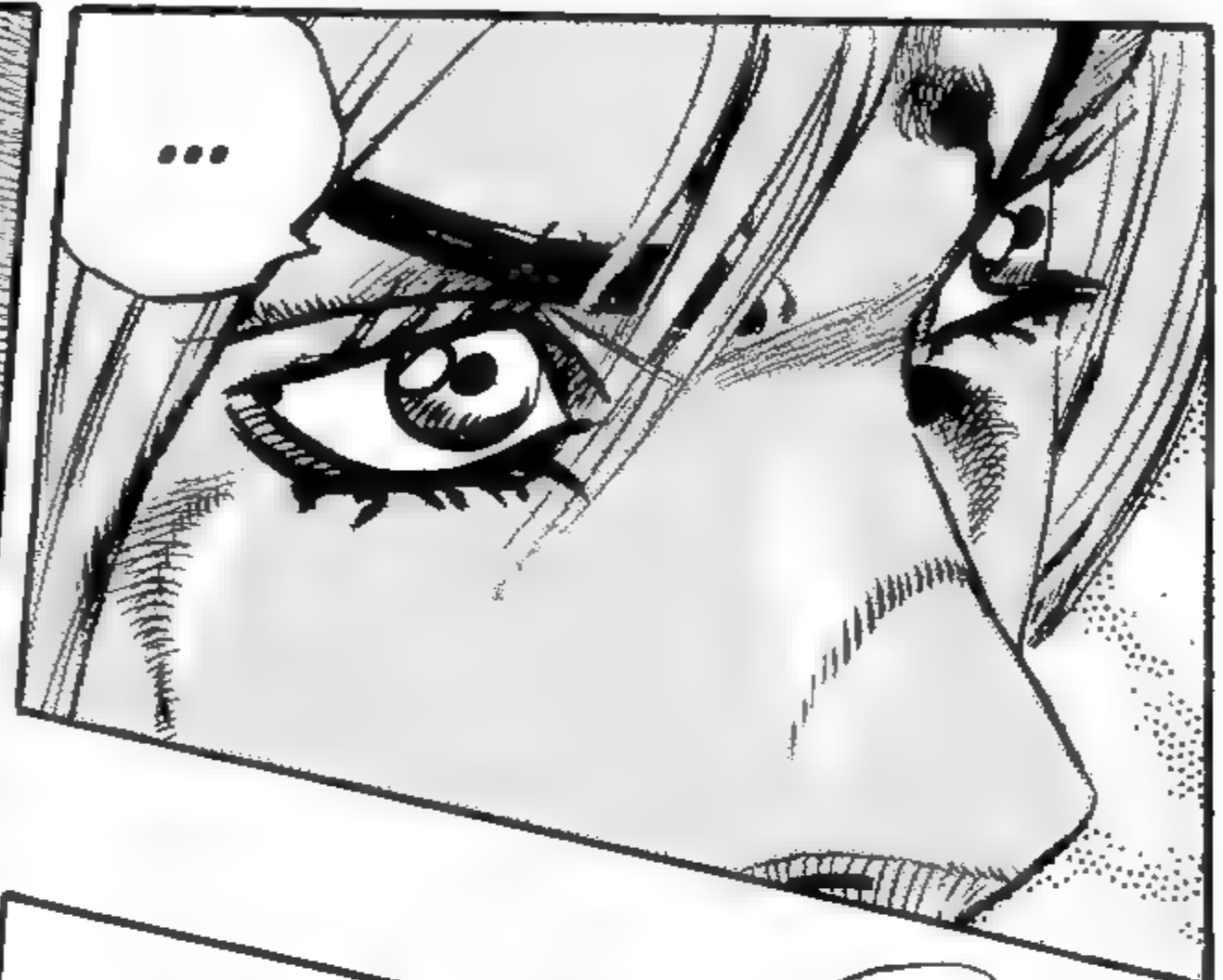
FALLING ?!

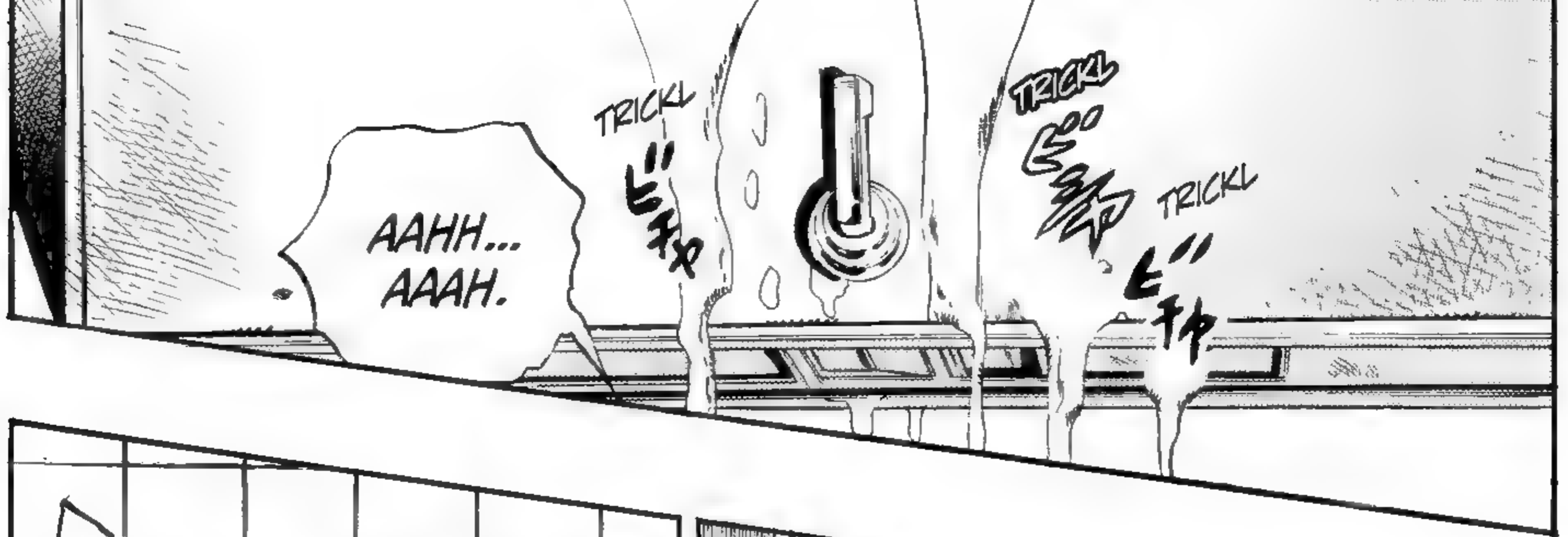


...ISN'T IT?

THIS IS IT...



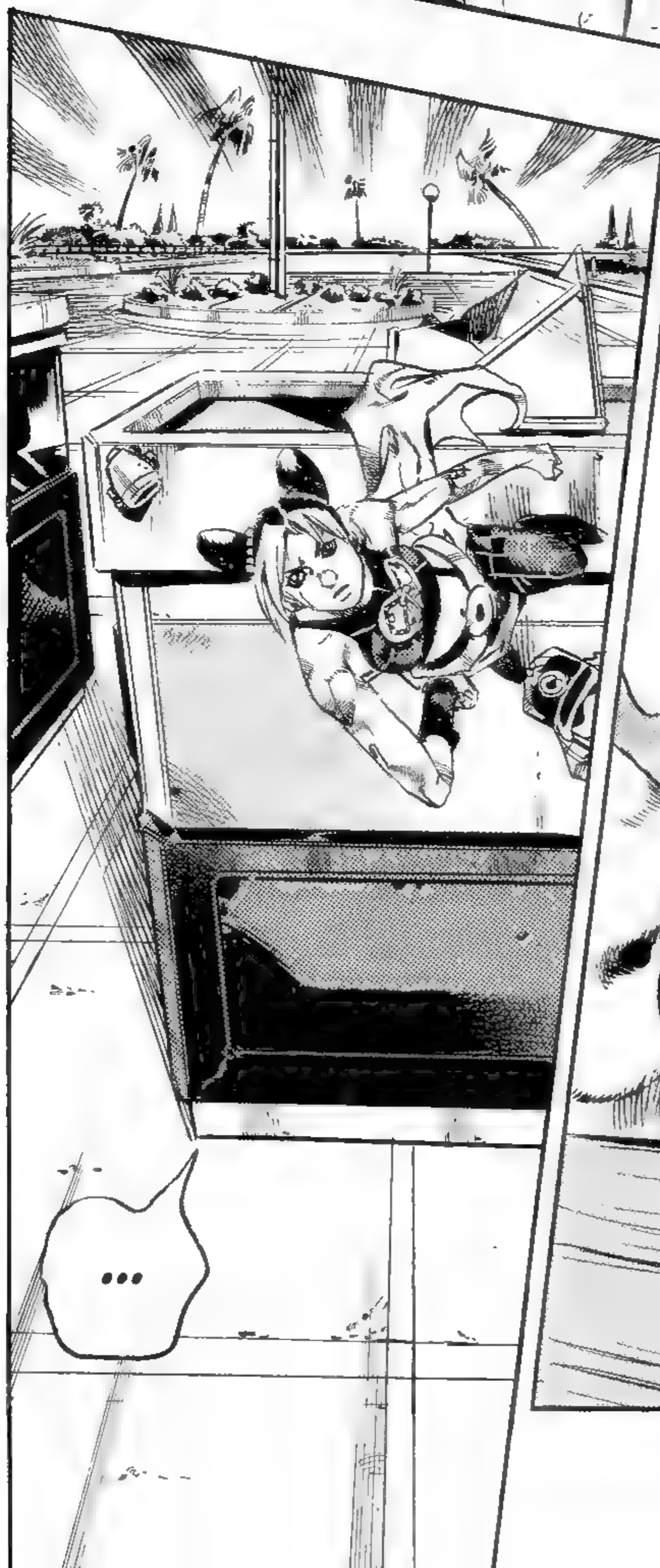








THESE ARE
THE TICKET
BOOTHS,
JOLYNE.



JOLYNE.

THE
PRIEST IS
THIS WAY,
RIGHT?



AND
THOSE
DOORS...

...MUST
BE WHERE
PEOPLE
ENTER THE
COMPLEX.

...









PALE
SNAKE
?!

NO...
THE
GREEN
BABY
?!



THAT'S
...!

AND WAIT.
SOME-
THING'S...

HOW?





JO-
LYNE
!!





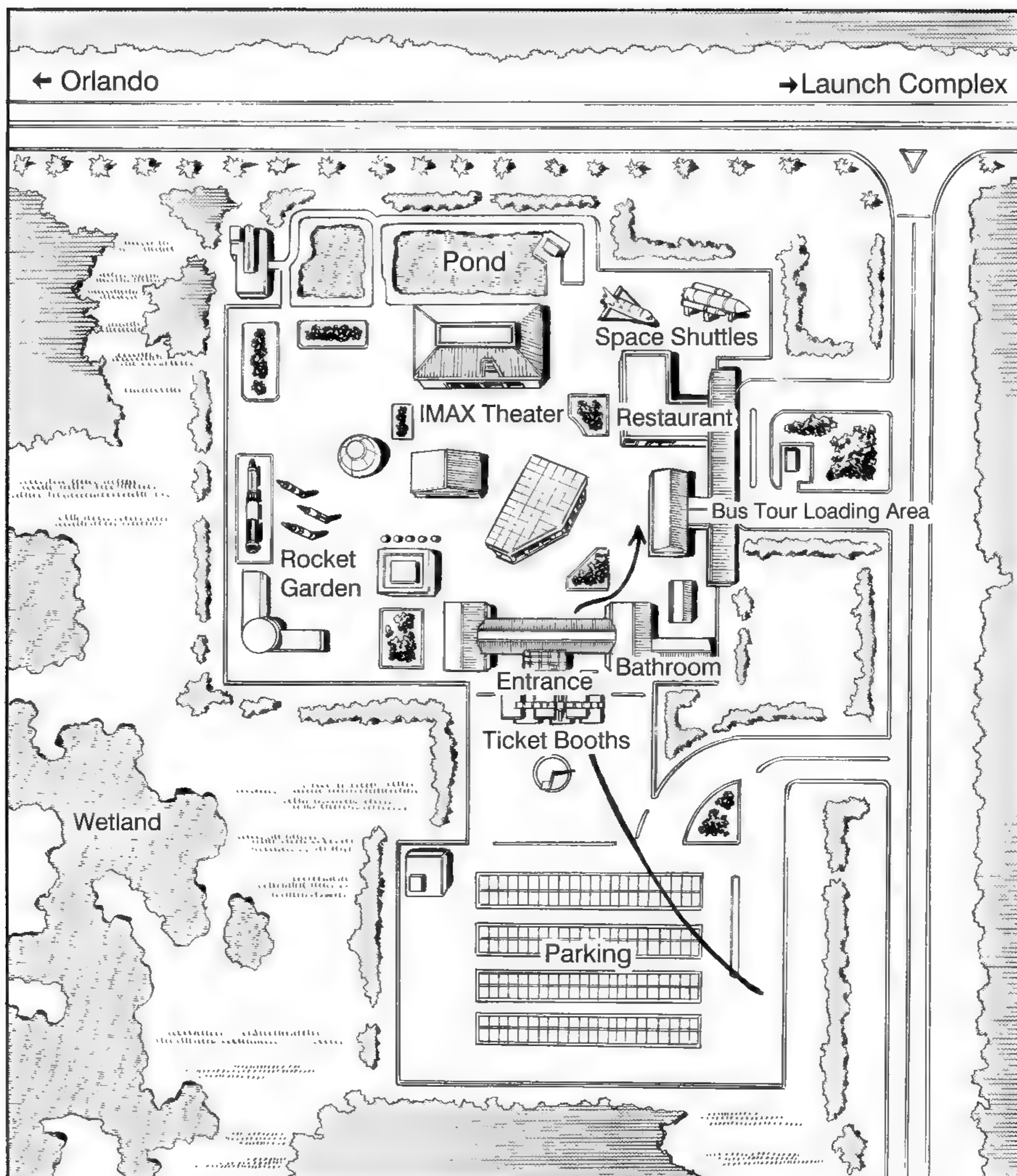
IT'S
TURNING
INSIDE
OUT!

SINCE
YOU CAN'T
WAIT TWO
DAYS...

I'VE COME
TO ELIMINATE
YOU.

M-MY
HAND!

AAAA
AAH!



Jolyne's Route Through the Visitor Center





CUJOH.

JOLYNE...

WHAT THE HELL?!

Chapter 141

SEE MOON
PART 1



GET AWAY,
EMPORIO!
GO TO
ANASTASIA!!



STONE
OCEAN!





NGH!

AH!

AAA
AAH!

AAH!

!!

JOLYNE!
IT'S
CIRCLING
BEHIND
YOU!

THMP

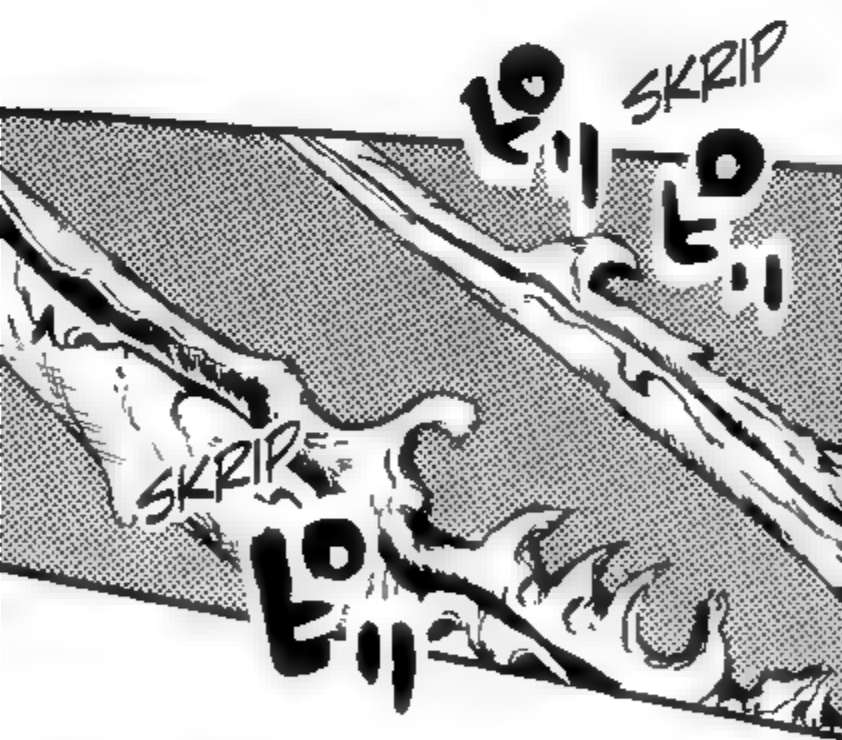
THMP

THMP

THMP

THMP

THMP





THEY
TURNED
INSIDE OUT!
AND...AND
SO DID
YOUR HAIR,
JOLYNE.

WH...WHAT
IS IT
DOING?
MY...MY
CLEATS,
THEY...

SNAP-



JUST A
GRAZE DID THIS!
A DIRECT HIT
WOULD BE
REALLY BAD!



THAT
STAND
ONLY
GRAZED
US WITH
ITS FIST!

GRAVITY ACTS
UPON ALL
THINGS, WHETHER
THE ENTIRE
PLANET OR A
SINGLE APPLE.
EVERYTHING IS
PULLED TOWARD
THE CENTER OF
GRAVITY!



IT MUST BE
GRAVITY!
LOOKING AT
EVERYTHING
ELSE THAT'S
HAPPENED, THIS
ALSO MUST
BE **GRAVITY**,
JOLYNE!

IT'S NO
LONGER
PALE SNAKE,
WHICH COULD
MANIPULATE
MEMORIES.

THIS IS THE
PRIEST'S NEW
STAND, AFFECTED
BY CAPE
CANAVERAL.

AND IT'S
NOT THE
GREEN
BABY'S
STAND THAT
INFINITELY
HALVED
DISTANCES.

BUT THIS STAND
TAMPERS WITH
THE DIRECTION
OF GRAVITY
AND POINTS IT
SOMEWHERE
ELSE.

THAT'S THE
NATURAL
LAW OF THE
UNIVERSE.

ANYTHING IT
HITS WITH ITS
FISTS WILL BE
TURNED INSIDE
OUT AND WILL
FALL TOWARD
THE HORIZON.
I DON'T KNOW
HOW FAR.

SHUK

SHUK

SHIT!



WSH

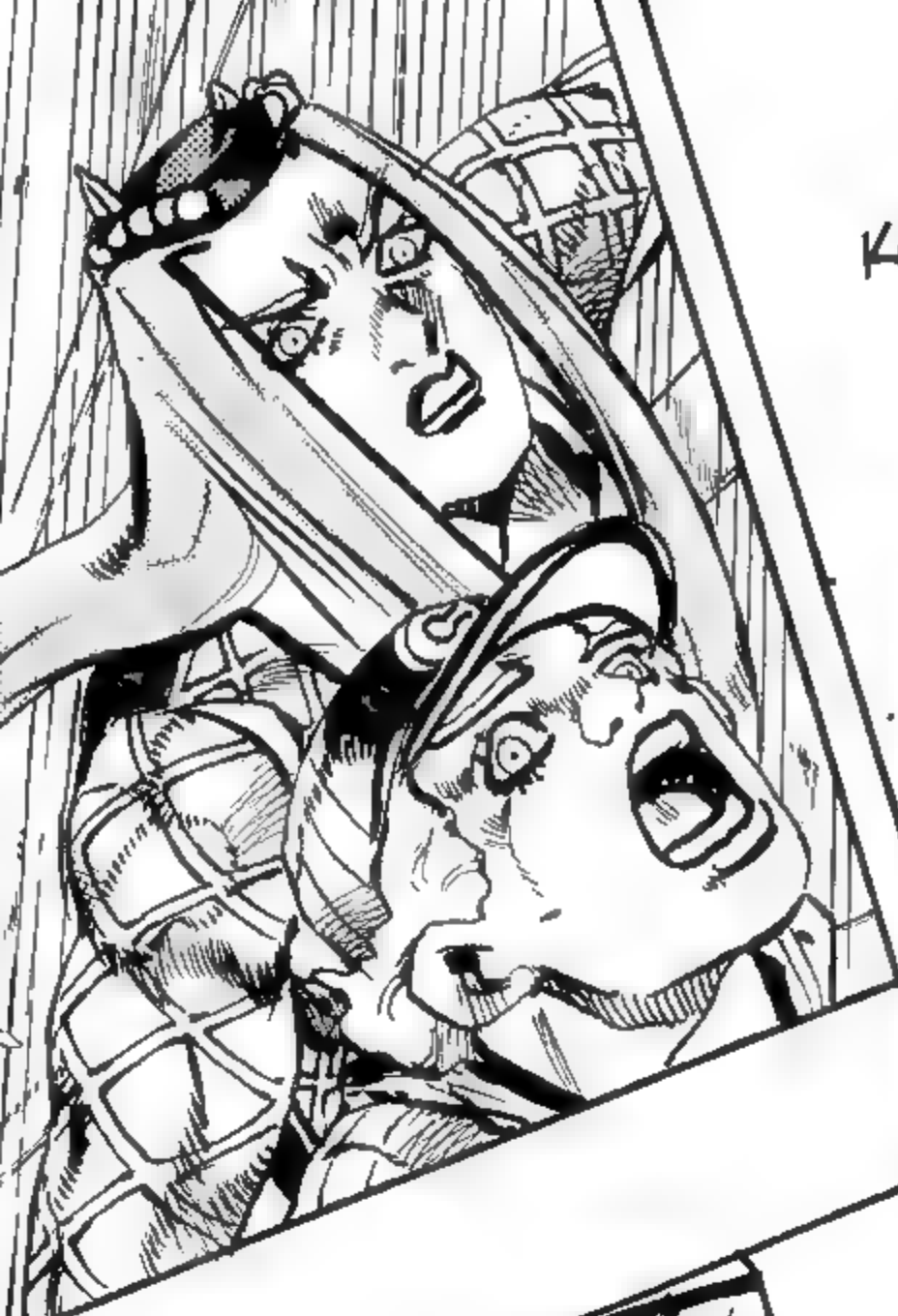
DO

JUMP TO
ANASTASIA,
EMPORIO!

SHOVE

JOLYNE!
IT'S
COMING
AGAIN!





KA-KRAKK!



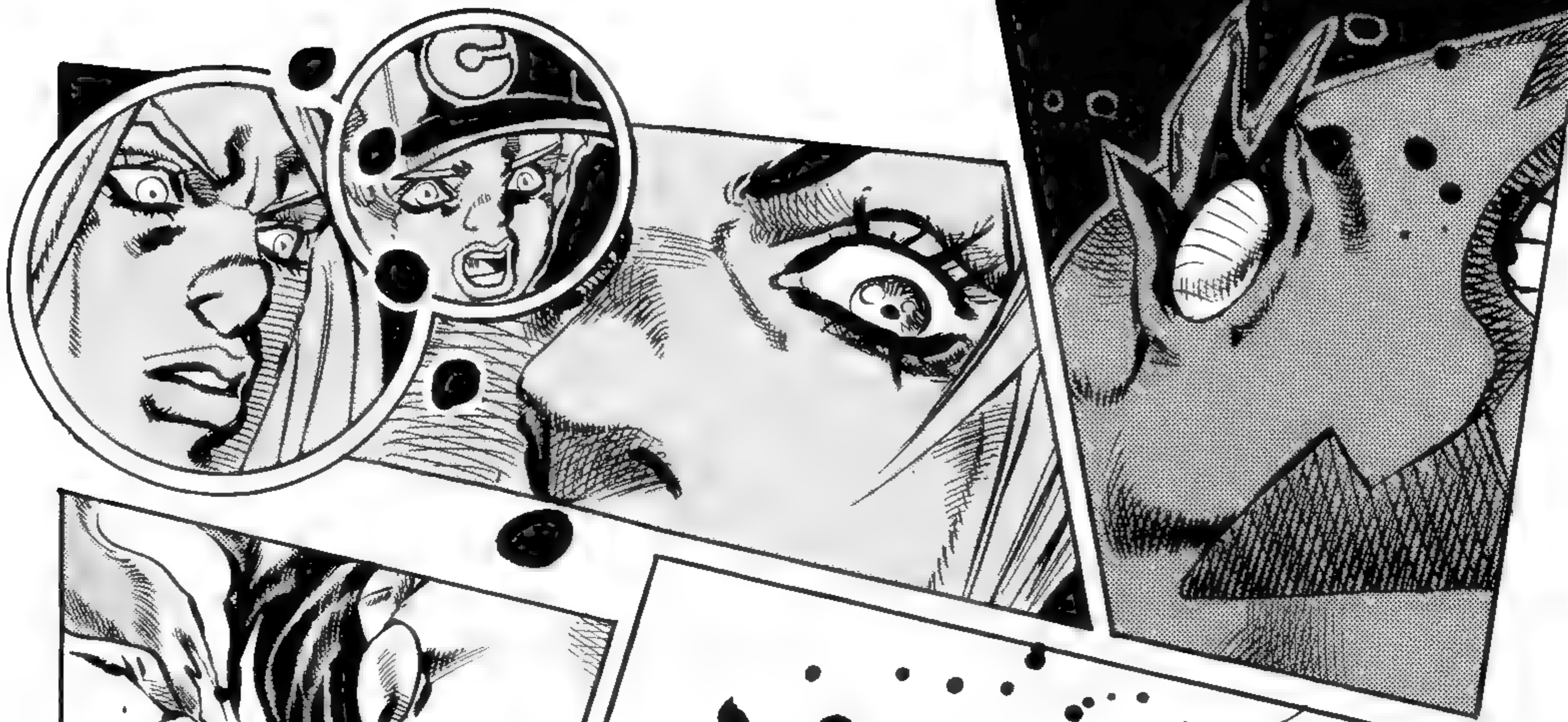
Y-YOU DID IT!



O R A A A !!



POOON



WHA
AAA
AAT
?!



MY
LEG...
IT'S
TURNING
INSIDE
OUT!





NO NEED
TO GET
UPSET.

IF THAT
STAND FLIPS
ME INSIDE
OUT EVERY
TIME IT
PUNCHES
ME...

DON'T
PANIC,
EMPORIO.



THEN...

ALL I NEED
TO DO IS
MAKE IT HIT
ME IN THE
SAME SPOT
TO FLIP
ME BACK
AGAIN.

AAA
AAA
AAA
AAH!

IMPOS-
SIBLE!





BUT I'VE
LEARNED
ONE THING
FOR SURE.

GOOD
GRIEF.

LOOKS
LIKE I
STILL HAVE
TO PATCH
UP THE
WOUNDS
WITH MY
STRING,
THOUGH.

IF I HIT
THIS SON
OF A
BITCH, IT
BLEEDS.

J...
JOLYNE.

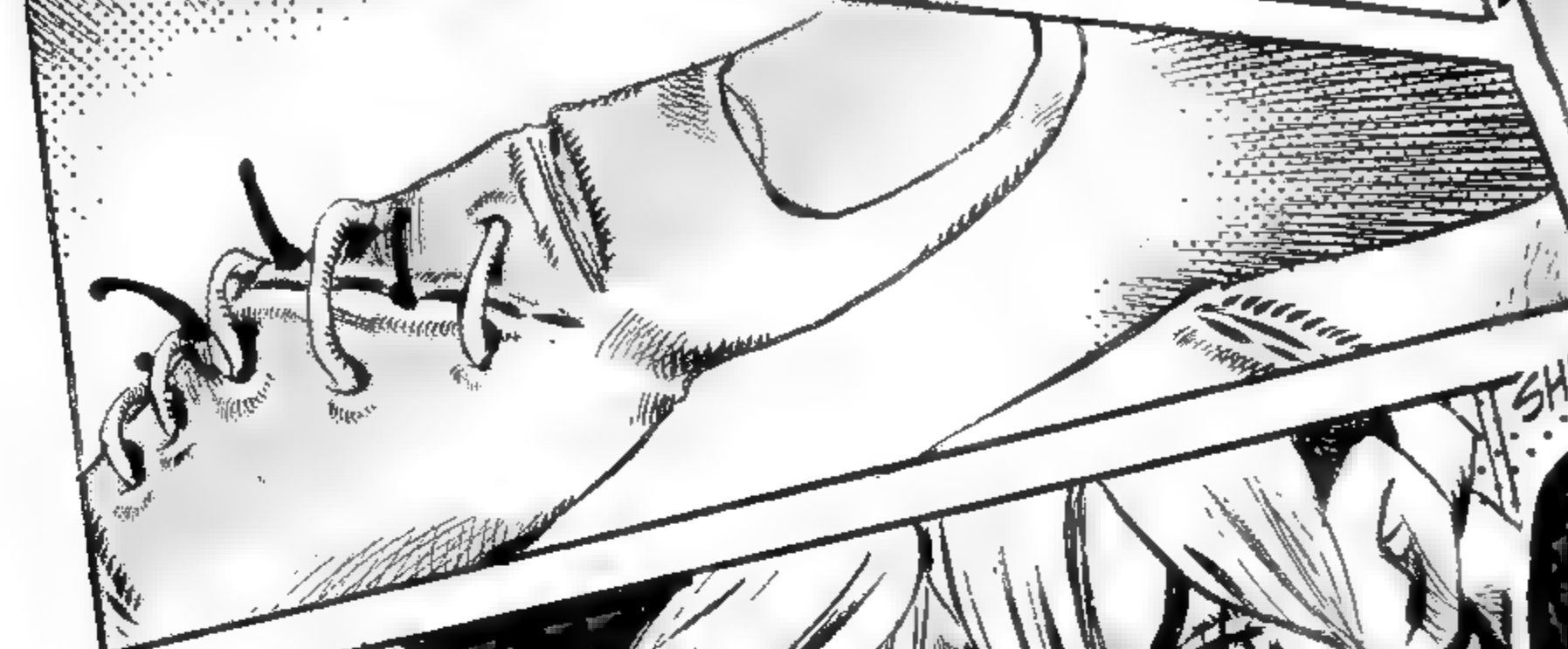




BUT BY
MAKING IT
INVERT ME
AGAIN...

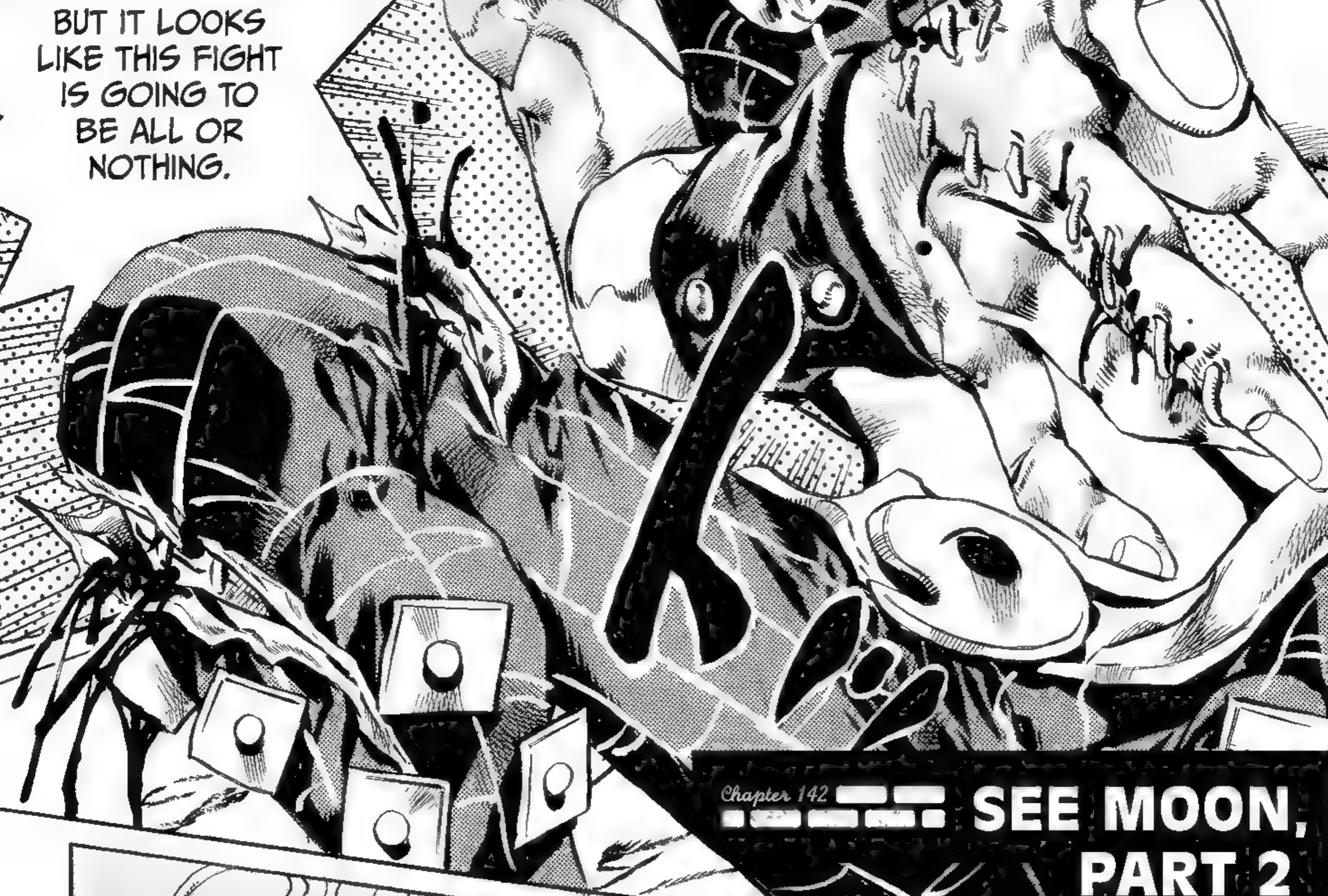


THAT
STAND
TURNS
THINGS
INSIDE
OUT.



...I UNDED
THE TERRIBLE
DAMAGE TO MY
HAND AND LEG,
AT LEAST
FOR NOW.

BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE THIS FIGHT
IS GOING TO
BE ALL OR
NOTHING.



Chapter 142

SEE MOON,
PART 2



CLIMB,
EMPORIO!

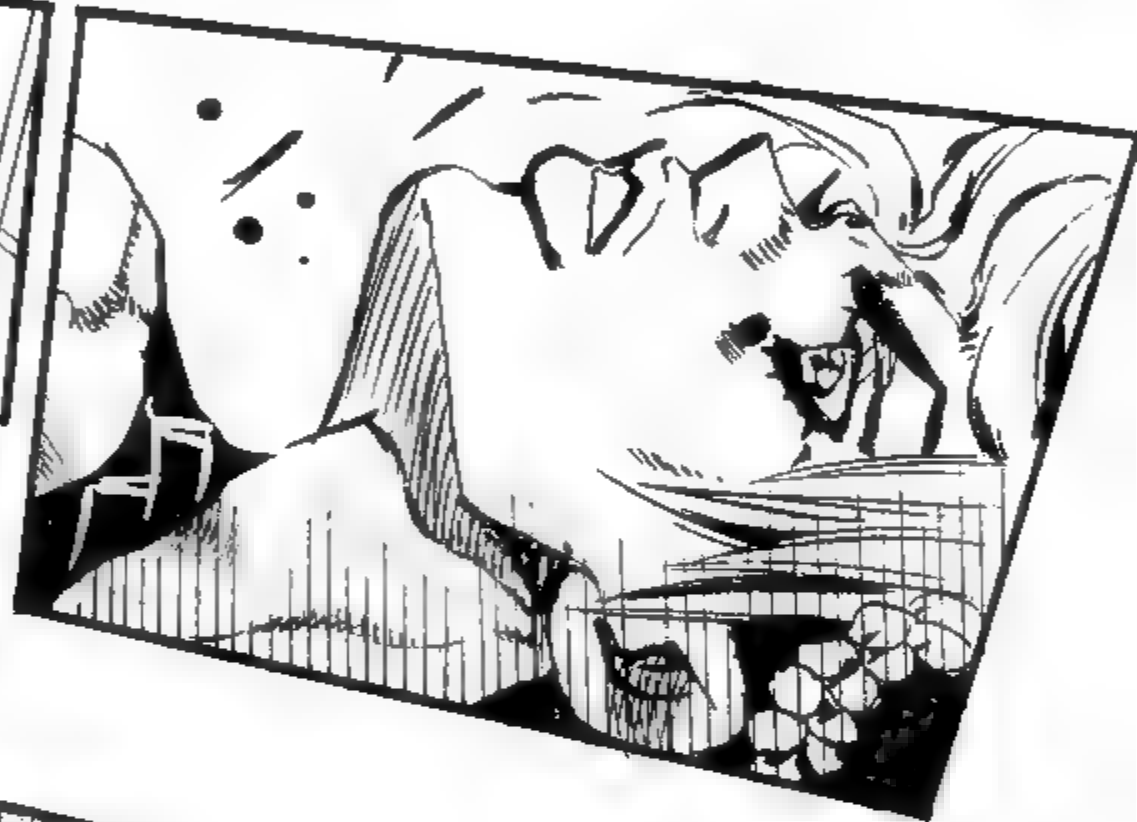
CLIMB
TO THAT
RAILING.
I'M HERE
TO GIVE
JOLYNE
SUPPORT,
NOT YOU!

LO
SHAK

Chapter 142

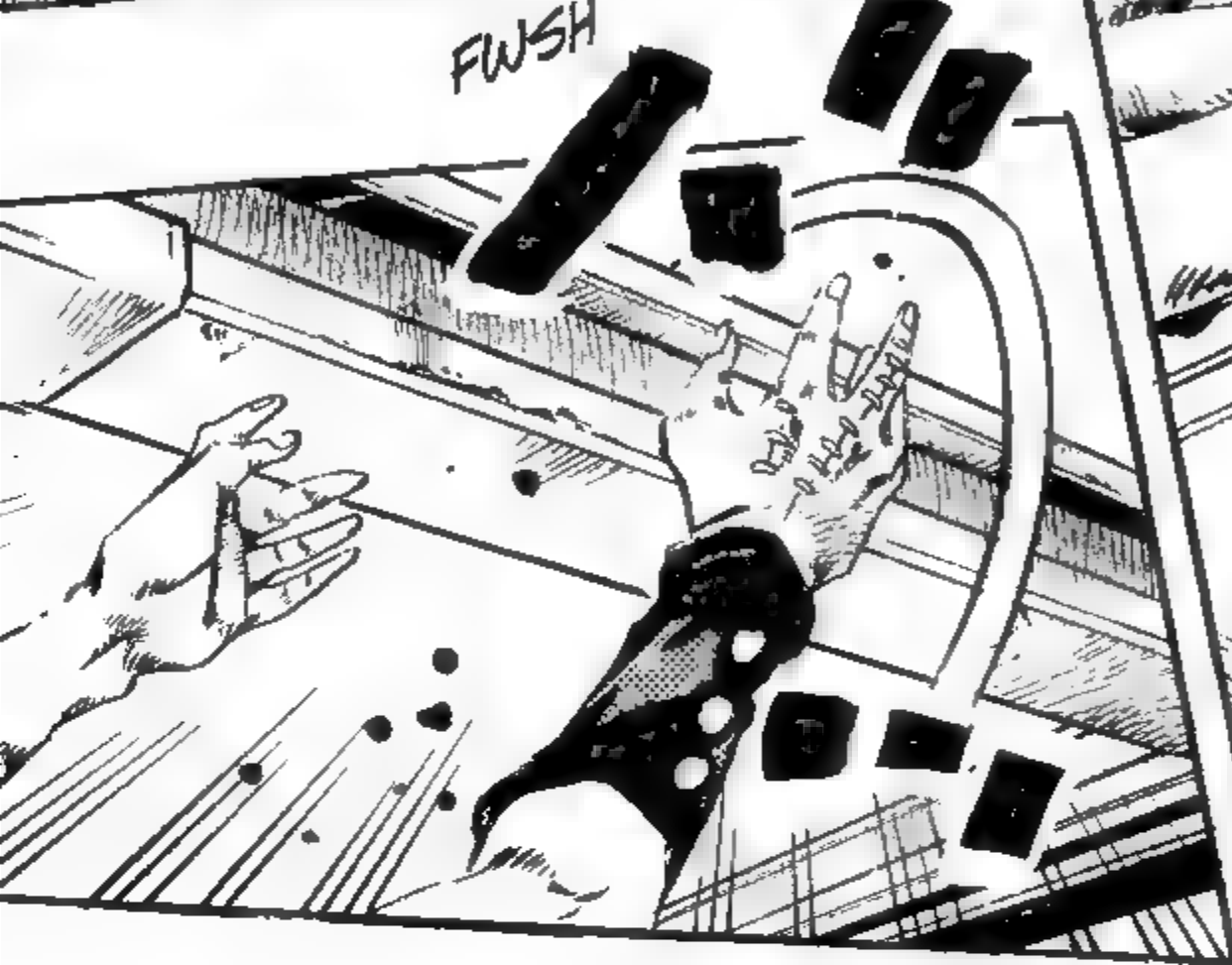
SEE MOON

PART 2













BUT ITS ATTACKS ARE TOO ACCURATE FOR THAT. IT'S NOT STRIKING AT MY ARMS OR LEGS ANYMORE, AS IF IT KNOWS THAT WOULD BE POINTLESS. NOW IT'S PINPOINTING ITS ATTACKS ON VITAL AREAS LIKE MY FACE AND CHEST—PLACES WHERE TURNING ME INSIDE OUT WOULD BE FATAL.

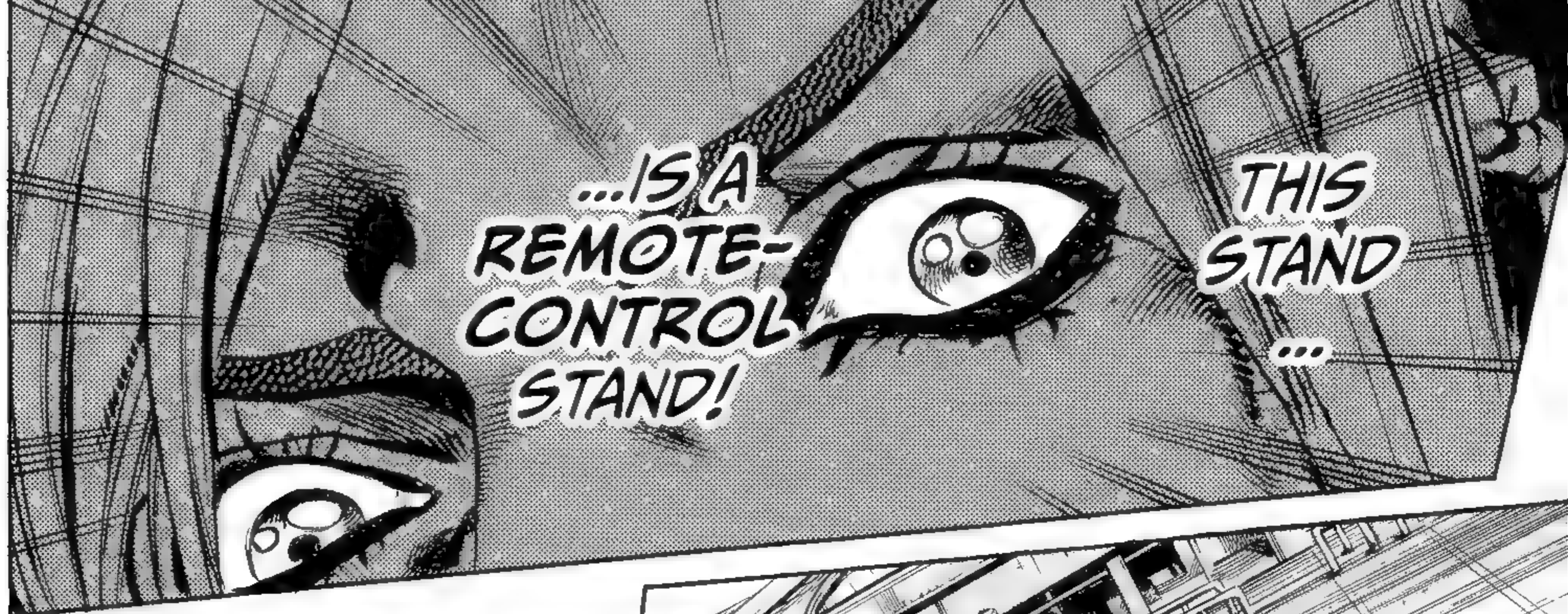
BECAUSE OF HOW STRONG IT IS, I THOUGHT IT WAS AN AUTOMATIC PURSUIT-STAND.



AUTOMATIC PURSUIT-TYPE STANDS CAN AUTONOMOUSLY ATTACK THEIR TARGETS (IN THIS CASE, JOLYNE) WITHOUT SACRIFICING STRENGTH WHEN THEIR USERS (IN THIS CASE, FATHER PUCCHI) ARE SAFELY HIDDEN FAR AWAY. THEIR DRAWBACKS ARE A LACK OF PRECISION AND THE INABILITY TO PERFORM COMPLEX TASKS.

AND IT DODGED JUST ENOUGH OUT OF THE WAY TO AVOID MY KICK, DOWN TO THE MILLIMETER.





...IS A
REMOTE-
CONTROL
STAND!

THIS
STAND
...



THE
PRIEST
IS
WATCHING
US!

HIS STAND'S
MOVEMENTS
CAN BE THIS
PRECISE
BECAUSE HE'S
WATCHING!



WSH



I ASSUMED
THE PRIEST
WOULD
BE HIDING
SOMEWHERE
FAR AWAY,
BUT HE'S
CLOSER THAN
I THOUGHT.
HE'S SOME-
WHERE HE
CAN SEE ME!

WHERE
IS
HE
?!

AND HIS STAND'S
ATTACKS ONLY
LOOK DESTRUCTIVE
BECAUSE IT'S USING
THE POWER OF
GRAVITY. (EVEN SO,
I STILL CAN'T LET
MYSELF GET HIT
BY ITS FISTS.)



TAKE
THIS!

DIVER
DRIVE!

STAY
OUT OF
THIS!



WJWOOM



I WILL
ELIMINATE
JOLYNE
FIRST.

I
TOLD
YOU...

ANASTASIA!

URGH!

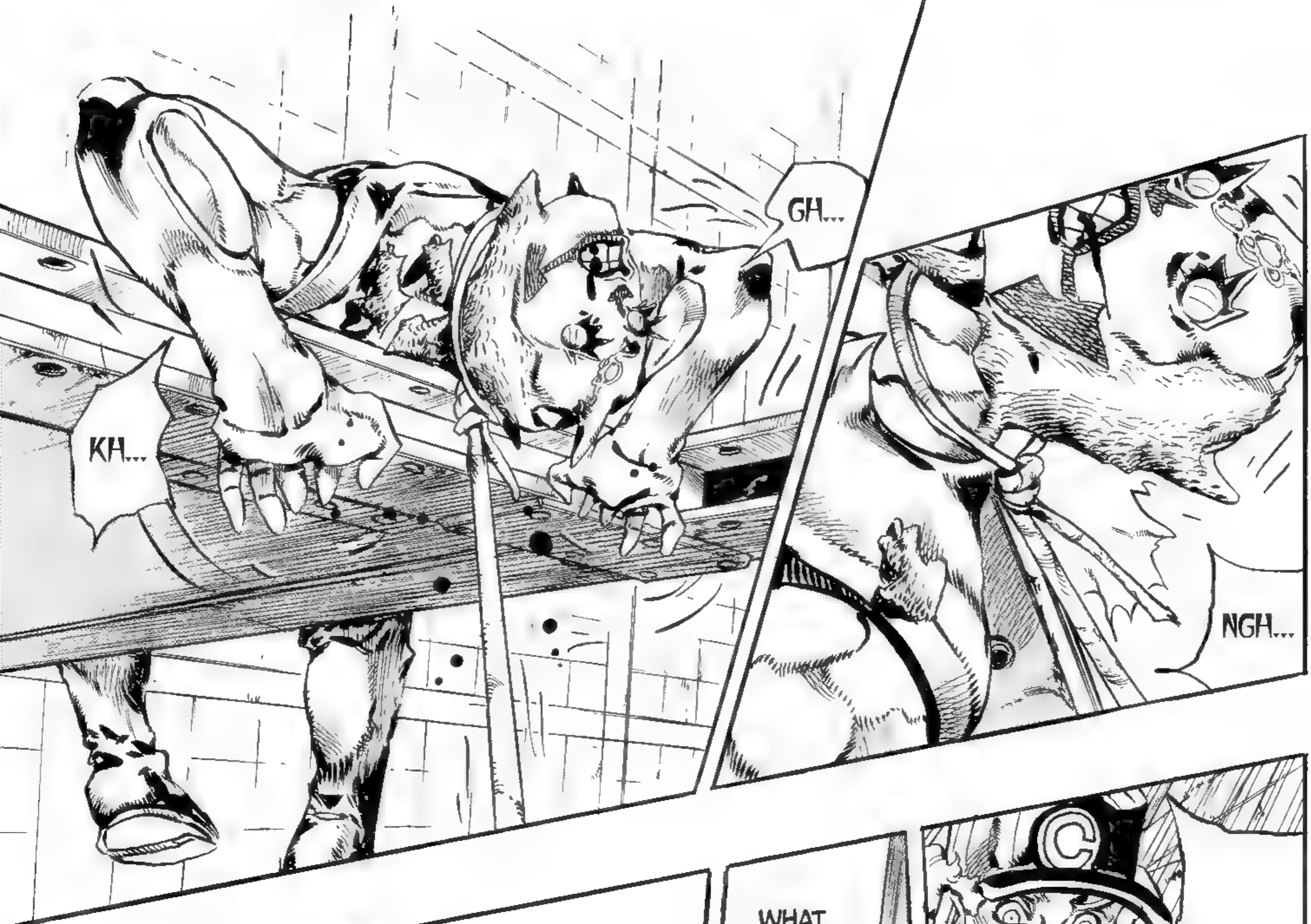


STORM OCEAN!

JOLYNE!

ANASTASIA!







ITS FINGERTIPS
ARE ALREADY AT THE
STRING! AND IF IT PUTS
ITS HAND AROUND THAT
ROPE--THE ROPE YOU
MADE FROM YOUR
STRING...

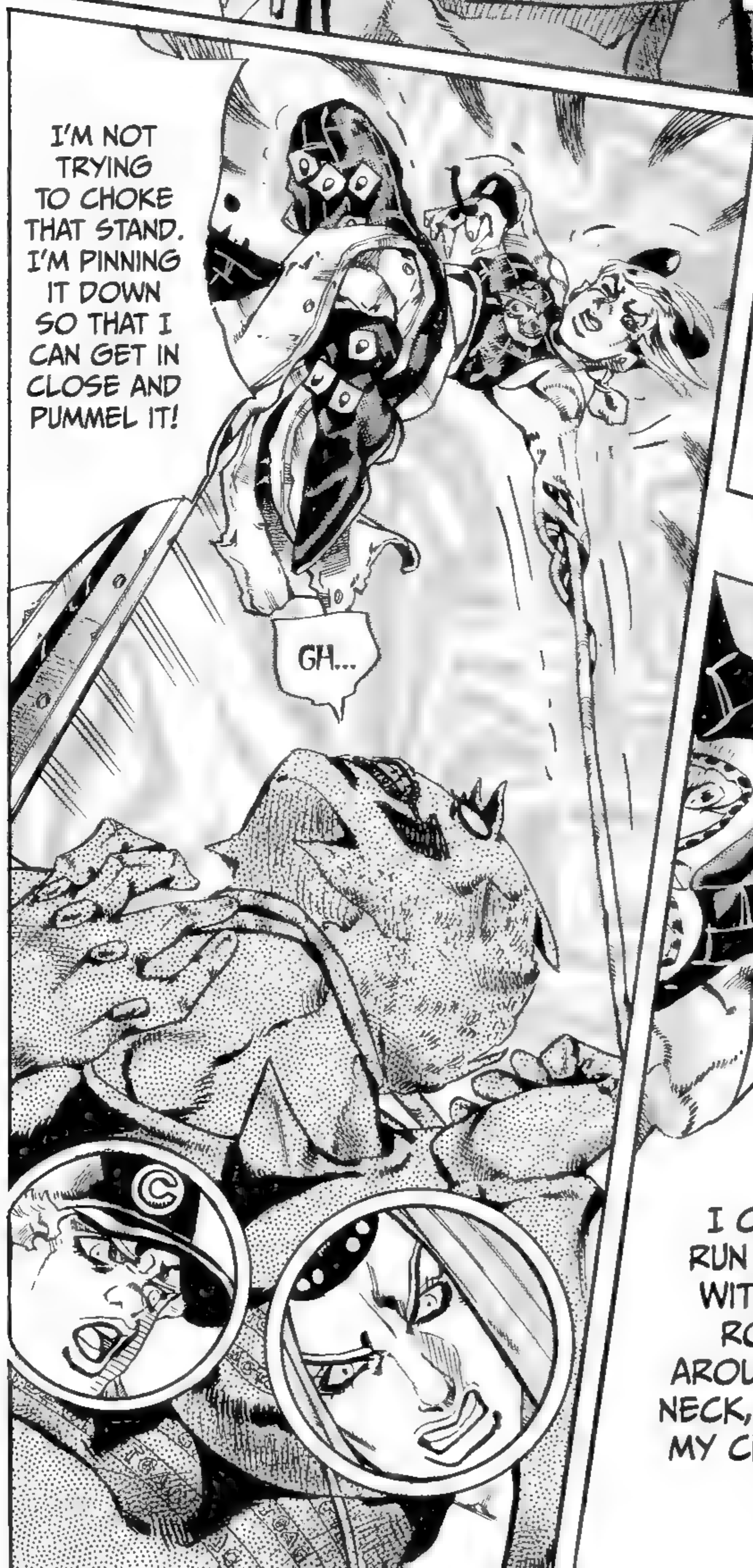
WH...
WHAT?!

KH...

NGH...

...THE STRING
WILL BE
TURNED
INSIDE OUT.
IT'LL BE
TORN APART,
JOLYNE!

IT'S TRYING
TO PUT ITS
HANDS ON
THE STRING
BEFORE
JOLYNE
CAN CRUSH
ITS NECK!



I'M NOT
TRYING
TO CHOKE
THAT STAND.
I'M PINNING
IT DOWN
SO THAT I
CAN GET IN
CLOSE AND
PUMMEL IT!

GH...



I
ATTACKED
SO THAT
YOU
COULD
ESCAPE!

RELEASE
YOUR
STRING,
JOLYNE!



NO,
ANASTASIA!

I CAN'T
RUN AWAY.
WITH MY
ROPE
AROUND ITS
NECK, THIS IS
MY CHANCE!





KH...

NGH...



IF THAT
STAND
GRABS
YOUR
ROPE AND
TURNS
ALL THAT
STRING
INSIDE
OUT...

WHAT
ARE
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT,
JOLYNE
?!

...THAT
MEANS
YOUR ARM
WILL BE
SHREDDED
APART!



I'M
CLIMBING
OVER TO
YOU RIGHT
NOW, SO
DON'T MAKE
A MOVE!

KREEK

KREEK

DAMN
YOU!



SKRITCH

SKRITCH



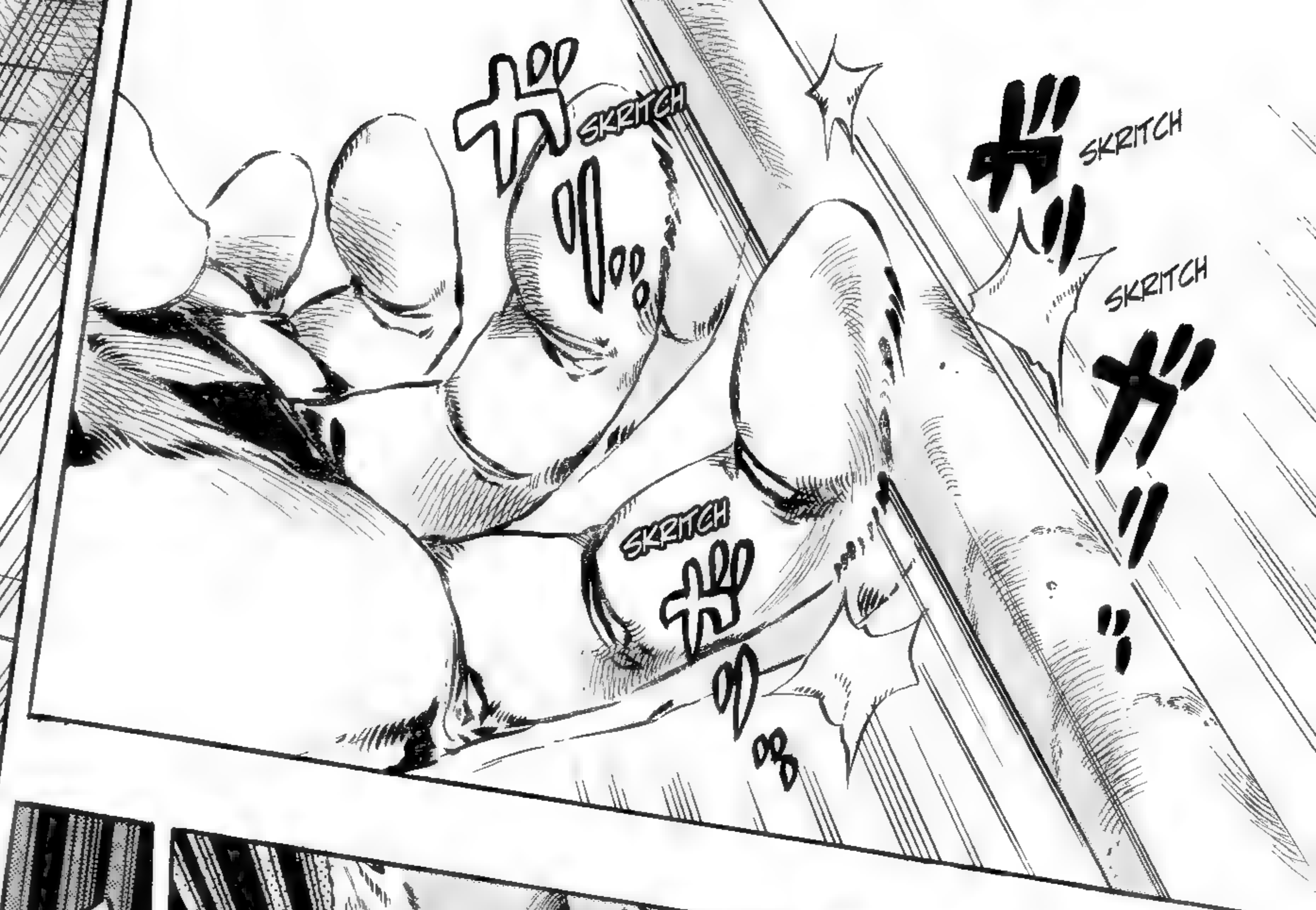
SNAP SNAP
I CAN STILL GET THERE IN TIME!
THIS ISN'T OVER.

I WON'T DETACH MY STRING YET!



SNAP SNAP SNAP
SNAP SNAP SNAP
SNAP SNAP SNAP

AAAHH!
IT...IT GOT THE ROPE!



SKRITCH SKRITCH SKRITCH SKRITCH SKRITCH



JOLYNE ISN'T THE KIND OF WOMAN WHO STOPS WHEN YOU TELL HER TO STOP.
IN THAT CASE...

SHIT! IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT, DO IT FAST.

GET YOUR LEG FREE FROM THAT METAL FRAME!



Part 6 – To be continued...

Author's Comments



REGARDING CUTE FACES

Princess Aiko is cute. Whenever I see her on TV, I can't help but shout, "So cute!"

Personally, I prefer Velázquez's *Portrait de l'infante Marguerite Thérèse* over the *Mona Lisa* in the Louvre. She's so cute, I could cry.

And the girls drawn by Nara Yoshitomo make me want to squeeze them and smooch their silly little faces.

There must be something in common between these three things, but I don't know what it is. They certainly don't look alike.



Manga editors typically don't come into the office until the afternoon. When I brought my first draft to the Shueisha building a little over 20 years ago, I went in the morning. The only editor that happened to be in the office reviewed it for me. He became my first editor on *JoJo*, and his opinions and influence on the series could not be overstated. If I had gone that afternoon and met a different editor, and been influenced by them, *JoJo* would likely have become a much different series.

Fate is not random—things happen for a reason. With *JoJo*, I choose this way of thinking. Not because I can prove it scientifically, but because my senses tell me it's true.

JoJo's

Bizarre Adventure



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**

VOLUME 8
BY HIROHIKO ARAKI

DELUXE HARDCOVER EDITION

Translation: NATHAN A COLLINS

Touch-Up Art & Lettering: MARK MCMURRAY

Design: ADAM GRANO

Editor: RAE FIRST

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